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FROM

Alexander Thomas, M.D.







THE
GALAXY OF WIT:
OR
LAUGHING PHILOSOPHER.

BEING A COLLECTION OF
CHOICE ANECDOTES,
MANY OF WHICH ORIGINATED IN OR ABOUT
"THE LITERARY EMPORIUM"

.....
Embellished with several Engravings.
.....

IN
TWO VOLUMES.
VOL. I.

STEREOTYPED BY J. REED.....BOSTON.

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PUBLISHED IN BOSTON.

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From the Thomas M. C.

of the same

Printed by J. H. A. Frost, Boston

ANECDOTES.

PETER'S WIFE'S MOTHER.

A clerical gentleman, remarkable for preaching many sundays from one text, had nearly run through the year from these words, "Peter's wife's mother lay sick of a fever." The church bell tolled early one morning, when the minister despatched a servant to inquire who was dead. The sexton pretended ignorance, but returned for answer, "that he believed it was "Peter's wife's mother," as she had been sick for a long time."

SCATTERING SHOT.

An itinerant preacher, who rambled in his sermons, when requested to stick to his text, replied, "that scattering shot would hit the most birds."

POLISHING.

A person in a public company, accusing the Irish nation with being the most unpolished in the world, was answered mildly by an Irish gentleman, "that it ought to be otherwise, for the Irish meet with hard rubs enough to polish any nation on earth."

A PROVERB WELL APPLIED.

A gambler who was very eager and covetous, said, after losing a large sum at play, "I have at least the merit of losing my money without complaining." "True," said a lady, "for great grief is dumb."

PARSON'S TOAST.

Lord Clive asked a chaplain to one of his regiments in the East Indian Company's service for a toast, "Alas and alack-a-day! what can I give?" said the latter—"Nothing better," replied his lordship. "Come gentlemen, a bumper to the parson's toast a *lass*, and a *lack* a day!"

N. B. A lack of rupees is a hundred thousand pounds.

FLESH AND THE SPIRIT.

Miss Drummond the late famous preacher among the quakers, being asked by a gentleman if the spirit had never inspired her with the thoughts of marriage; "No, friend," said she, "but the flesh often has!"

ATTORNEYS AND APOTHECARIES.

Rabelia says, "the attorneys are to the lawyers what the apothecaries are to physicians, only they do not deal in *scruples*."

TESTAMENTS.

A countryman going into the Probate office where the wills are kept in huge volumes on the shelves, asked if they were all *bibles*? "No Sir," replied one of the clerks, "they are testaments."

CONCORD.

"I wonder," said a woman of humour, "why my husband and I quarrel so often, for we agree uniformly in one grand point: he wishes to be master, and so do I."

A BILL.

A grave-digger, who buried a Mr. Button, placed the following item in a bill which he sent to the widow of the deceased:—

"To making a Button-hole—2s."

EQUALITY.

A curious conversation lately took place on board one of the Margate hoys, which being overheard, occasioned no small merriment among the passengers. A gentleman who was totally unacquainted with the customs of those vessels, till all the cabins were doubly occupied, one excepted, in which there was a lady. He addressed himself to her: "Pray Madam, be so kind as to make way for me?" Good God, Sir! you cannot come here, go to the other cabins." "I have, madam, and find they are all full." "Sir, it is impossible to admit you here, for I am undressed." "Well, Madam, I scorn to take any advantage of you, I will therefore undress too!"

MASTER OF THE PARISH.

As a lame country school-master was hobbling one day to his school room, he met with a certain nobleman, who asked him his name and vocation. Having declared his name, he added, "I am master of the parish!" "Master of the Parish!" observed the peer, "how can that be?" "I am master of the children of the Parish," said the man; "the children are masters

of their mothers; the mothers are the rulers of the fathers, and consequently I am master of the whole Parish."

PREMEDITATED POVERTY.

A friend overtaking Shuter one day in the street, said to him, "Why, Ned, are you not ashamed to walk the streets with twenty holes in your stockings? why don't you get them mended?" "I am above it," replied Ned, "for a hole is the *accident of the day*, but a *darn is premeditated poverty*."

PRUDENT DELAY.

A plasterer and his boy being employed to white wash a house by the day, was so tedious that the owner one day asked the lad, in his master's absence, when he thought they would have it done. The boy bluntly replied, "that his master was looking out for another job; and if they found one, they should make an end that week."

PHYSICIANS.

Addison very humourously compared physicians to an army of ancient Britons, as described by Julius Caesar. He says of them, "Some slay on foot, and some in chariots. If the infantry do not so much execution as the cavalry, it is because they cannot convey themselves with so much velocity into all quarters, nor dispatch their business in so short a time."

MRS. CHAPONE.

Mrs. Chapone was asked the reason why she always came so early to church. "Because," said she, "it

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America as are to be found in England? The Yankee immediately answered, that the road leading from Saratoga, on one occasion, was considered peculiarly good and useful to the army of George the Third.

THE TRUE SUBLIME.

A Methodist preacher at a camp meeting in Delaware, made use of the following sublime figure. "It is as impossible for an unregenerated soul to enter into the kingdom of heaven, and be saved, as it would be for the best horseman among you, to ride down the clouds upon a thunderbolt, through the branches of a crab apple tree, without getting scratched."

THE ADVANTAGE.

Two gentlemen, Mr. D. and Mr. L. stood candidates for a seat in the legislature of New-York—They were violently opposed to each other; by some artifice, Mr. D. gained the election. When he was returning home much elated with success, he met a gentleman, an acquaintance of his—"Well," says D. "I have got the election—L. was no match for me—I'll tell you how I flung him—if there happened any Dutch voters, I could talk Dutch with them, *and there I had the advantage of him.* If there were any Frenchmen, I could talk French with them, *and there I had the advantage of him.* But as to L. he was a clever, honest, sensible little fellow."—"Yes, sir," replies the gentleman, "*and there he had the advantage of you.*"

COLLINS.

This sweet poet was much attached to a young lady, who was born the day before him, and who did not return his passion. "Yours is a hard case," said a friend. "It is so indeed," replied Collins, "for I came into the world *a day after the fair.*"

AN EQUAL MATCH.

A gentleman paid his addresses to a termagant widow at Bath; and it being remarked that he had killed a man in a duel, another person immediately replied, "the match will be equal, for the lady *has killed her man.*"

A SIMPLETON.

A countryman giving his evidence at court was asked by the counsel, if he was born in *Wedlock*?" "No, Sir," he replied, "I was born in *Devonshire.*"

From the Will of Gen. Blachett, late Governor of Plymouth, proved 1782. I desire my body to be kept so long as it may not be offensive; and that one of my toes or fingers may be cut off to secure a certainty of my being dead. I further request my dear wife, that as she has been troubled with one old fool, she will not think of marrying a second.

From the Will of J. Cross, Mariner, of Bristol, proved 1795. My executrix ———, to pay (out of the first monies collected) to my beloved wife, Sarah, if living, one shilling, which I give as a token of my love, that she may buy hazle nuts, as I know she is better pleased with cracking them, than she is with mending holes in her stockings.

From the Will of the Rev. Dr. Applebee, of St. Bride's, proved 1783. I leave my body to be dressed in a flannel waistcoat, an old surtout coat, and breeches without linings or pockets, no shoes, (having done walking,) and a worsted wig, if one can be got, in order that I may rest comfortably.

STUTTERING LETTER.

A certain old woman took from the post office in the town of G——, a letter. Not knowing how to read, and being anxious to know the contents, supposing it to be from one of her absent sons, she called on a person near, to read the letter to her. He accordingly began and read:

"*Charleston, June 23d, 1821.*"

"Dear mother,"—then making a stop to find out what followed (as the writing was rather bad,) the old lady exclaimed, "O 'tis from poor Jerry, *he always stuttered.*"

SIR WILLIAM JONES AND THOMAS DAY, ESQ.

One day upon removing some books at the chambers of the former, a large spider dropt upon the floor, upon which, Sir William, with some warmth, said, "Kill that spider, Day; kill that spider!" "No," said Mr. Day, with that coolness for which he was so conspicuous—"I will not kill that spider, Jones; I do not know that I have a right to kill that spider! Suppose when you are going in your coach to Westminster Hall, a Supreme Being, who perhaps, may have as much power over you, as you have over this insect, should say to his companion, "Kill that lawyer; kill that lawyer!" How should you like that, Jones? and I am sure, to most people, a lawyer is a more obnoxious animal than a spider."

WILLIAM PITT.

The *fashionable* hours of the present times were neatly censured by him. "Mr. Pitt," said the dutchess of Gordon, "I wish you to *dine* with me at *ten* this evening." "I must decline the honour," said the premier, "for I am engaged to *sup* with the bishop of Lincoln at *nine*."

NEWS-PAPERS.

"Pray," said a facetious lady, "Mr. Pitt, as you know every thing that is moving in the political world, tell me some news," "I am sorry madam," said the discreet premier, "I have not read the news-papers of the day."

A QUIZ.

A gentleman, relating one night, at a coffee-room in Oxford, that Dr. —, of Brazen Nose college, had *put out his leg* in crossing a kennel, five surgeons immediately set off for the doctor's apartments, but returned dismayed, saying no such thing had happened. "Why," replied the gentleman, "how can a man cross a kennel without *putting out his leg*?"

HUME.

David Hume observed, that all the devout persons he had ever met with were melancholy. On this Bishop Horne remarked, this might very probably be; for, in the first place, it is most likely, that he saw very few, his friends and acquaintance being of another sort; and, secondly, the sight of *nm* would make a devout man look melancholy at any time.

CARDINAL POLE.

In a company where cardinal Pole was, the conversation turned on a young man who was very learned, but very noisy and turbulent. The cardinal remarked, "That learning in such young men is like new wine in the vat, there it works and ferments; but after it is put into a vessel, having gathered its strength together, it settles, and is quiet and still."

ALEXANDER POPE.

Once dining with Frederic, Prince of Wales, he paid the prince many compliments. "I wonder, Pope," said the prince, "that you, who are so severe upon kings, should be so complaisant to me." "It is," said Pope, "because I like the lion before his claws are grown."

A JUDGE'S ADVICE.

A certain Judge, after hearing a florid discourse from a young lawyer, advised him to pluck out some of the feathers from the wings of his imagination, and put them into the tail of his judgment.

SIR GEORGE ROOKE.

When the gallant Sir George Rooke was making his will, some of his friends expressed their surprise that he had so little to leave. "It is true," said the noble admiral, "I do not leave much; but what I do bequeath was honourably gained; for it never cost a sailor a tear, nor the nation a farthing."

BISHOP RUNDLE.

Queen Caroline pressed him to tell her of her faults. "If it so please your majesty," said he, "I will tell you of one. Persons come from all parts of the kingdom, to see your majesty, when you attend Whitehall Chapel. It is therefore to be lamented that you talk so much to the king during divine service." "Thank you my lord bishop," said the queen, "now tell me another of my faults." "That I will do with great pleasure," said he, "When you have corrected that I have just mentioned."

SIR CHARLES SEDLEY

James Second created Miss Sedley his mistress, the daughter of Sir Charles Sedley, countess of Dorchester. Sir Charles, however, was instrumental in the revolution which placed William and Mary on the throne. Being reproached for his conduct, as a proof of ingratitude to James who ennobled his daughter, he answered: "he has made my daughter a countess; and how can I show my gratitude better than by making his daughter a queen."

GOVERNMENT.

Themistocles had a son who was the darling of his mother. "This little fellow," said Themistocles, "is the sovereign of all Greece." "How so," said a friend, "Why, he governs his mother, his mother governs me, I govern the Athenians, and the Athenians govern all Greece."

A YANKEE TRICK

An eastern pedlar lately desired accommodation for the night at a tavern in the south part of Virginia; but from the prejudice frequently existing against this class, our host for a long time refused. At last, he consented, on condition that the pedlar should play him a Yankee trick before he left him. The offer was accepted. On rising in the morning, Jonathan carefully secured the coverlet of the bed, which, among other articles he pressed the landlady to purchase. The low price of the coverlet operated at once upon the latter, who insisted that her husband should buy it, adding, that it would match her's exactly. Jonathan took his money, mounted his cart, and had got fairly under way, when our host called to him that he had forgotten the Yankee trick he was to play him. O never mind, says Jonathan, you will it find out soon enough.

CIVILIZATION.

A traveller described the sad catastrophe of being cast away with a few companions upon an unknown shore. "After walking several miles," said he, "in a dreary and desolate country, just as we were giving ourselves over to despair, we espied a gibbet with a man hanging upon it, a sight so very promising could not fail to raise our spirits, as we were convinced we were now coming into a *civilized* part of the world."

QUEEN BESS.

A courtier came running to her, and with a face full of dismay, "Madam," said he, "I have bad news for you; The party of tailors mounted on mares, that attacked the Spaniards, are all cut off." "Courage! friend," said the queen, "This news is indeed bad; but when we consider the nature of the quadrupeds and the description of the soldiers, it is some comfort to think we have lost neither *man* nor *horse*."

ANECDOTE OF A YOUNG INDIAN.

An English gentleman and his friends travelling through a piece of woods in one of the western states, took with him an Indian lad as a guide. In the course of the day, they separated, and one of them finding some curious berries, sent them to his companion by the lad, with a note specifying the number. The one who received the present, found some of the berries missing, and having reprimanded the boy for eating or losing them, sent him back for more. The gentleman forwarded a second parcel, with the number again marked on the note. The boy played the same trick with these, delivering only part of what he received. This procured a second scolding. Whereupon the Indian fell down upon his knees, and kissed the paper, saying, I found out, the first time, this paper was a *witch* or conjuror; but now he has proved his

power to be supernatural indeed; because he tells, *that which he did not see*; for when I flung away these last berries, for the sake of experiment, I took care to *skip the note under a stone*, that it might not know what was passing.

DR. HUNTER.

Old Dr. Hunter used to say, when he could not discover the cause of a man's sickness, "We'll try this, and we'll try that. We'll shoot into the tree, and if any thing falls, well and good." "Aye," replied a wag, "I fear this is too commonly the case, and in your shooting into the tree, the first thing that generally falls, is the patient."

ORIGINAL SIN.

A scotchman in New-Hampshire beingsick, was called upon by a clergyman, who conversed with him upon his religious concerns. Said the minister, 'Do you repent of all your sins? Do you repent of Adam's first sin?' '*Adom! Adom!*' said the sick Scotchman, 'I never knew the *mon!*'

SUN AND AIR

A pert young lady was walking one morning on the Steyne, at Brighton, when she encountered the celebrated Wilkes: "You see," observed the lady, "I am come out for a little *sun* and *air*." "You had better, madam, get a little husband first."

A FRENCHMAN AT HOME.

A Frenchman who had been several years confined for debt in the Fleet Prison, found himself so much at home within *its walls*, and was withal so harmless and

AN HONEST CONFESSION.

A Greek Bishop is stated by a modern traveller thus to characterize his own church:—"One half the Greek church has no religion at all; and those who have any are worse than the others."

WHERE YOU OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN.

A Clergyman who is in the habit of preaching in different parts of the country, was not long since at an inn, where he observed a horse Jockey trying to take in a simple gentleman, by imposing upon him a broken-winded horse for a sound one. The Parson knew the bad character of the Jockey, and taking the gentleman aside told him to be cautious of the person he was dealing with. The gentleman finally declined the purchase, and the Jockey, quite nettled, observed—"Parson, I had much rather hear you preach, than see you privately interfere in bargains between man and man, in this way." "Well, (replied the Parson,) if you had been where you ought have been, last Sunday, you might have heard me preach." "Where was that," inquired the Jockey. "In the State Prison," returned the clergyman.

EURIPIDES.

Many of the Athenians, during their captivity at Syracuse, owed the good usage they met with, to the scenes of Euripides they repeated to their captors, who were extremely fond of them. On their return they went and saluted that poet as their deliverer, and informed him of the admirable effects wrought in their favor by his verses. Scarce any circumstance could be more pleasing and flattering than this testimony.

FALLING OFF.

An officer, at a field day, happened to be thrown from his horse—and as he lay sprawling on the ground said to a friend (who ran to his assistance) ‘I thought I had improved in my riding, but I find I have fallen off.’

NARROW SOULS.

Dean Swift says, “It is with *narrow souled people* as it is with narrow necked bottles, the less they have in them, the more noise they make in pouring it out.”

CARDINAL RICHELIEU.

An officious informer came to tell cardinal Richelieu of certain free expressions that some persons had used in speaking of him. ‘Why how now!’ said the cardinal; ‘do you dare to come and call me all these names to my face, under pretence of their having been said by honest gentlemen?’ and, ringing his bell, said to the page in waiting, ‘Kick that fellow down stairs.’

USE OF THE BIBLE.

A magistrate asked a negro if he could read? “Yes, Massa, little,” said he—“Do you ever use the Bible?” inquired the justice—“Yes, Massa, I ’trap my razor on it,” replied sooty.

TAKING A WIFE.

It was said of a man who married a rich, but ugly woman, that “he took her by weight, and paid nothing for the workmanship.”

GONE OFF.

'I thought you told me that —'s fever was gone off," said a gentleman. "I did so, said his companion, but forgot to mention that he went off along with it."

MR. FOX

'There can be nothing more ridiculous,' said Lord N. one day, 'than the manner in which the council of state assemble in certain negro nations. In the council chamber are placed twelve large jars half full of water. — Twelve counsellors of state enter naked; and stalking along with great gravity, each leaps into the jar and immerses himself up to the chin; and in this pretty attitude they deliberate on the national affairs.' — 'You do not smile,' continued the minister, addressing himself to Mr. Fox. 'Smile!' said Charles, 'No, I see every day things more ridiculous than that.' 'More ridiculous!' returned his lordship, with an air of surprise. 'Yes,' answered Charles, 'a country where *the JARS alone* sit in council.'

JUDGE PETERS.

On his entrance into Philadelphia, General Lafayette was accompanied in the barouche by the venerable Judge Peters. The dust was somewhat troublesome, and from his advanced age, &c. the General felt and expressed some solicitude lest his companion should experience inconvenience from it. To which he replied: General, you do not recollect that I am a JUDGE—I do not regard the DUST, I am accustomed to it. The lawyers throw dust in my eyes almost every day in the court house

RETORT.

Two men, in dispute, reflected upon each other's voracity. One of them replied, that he was never whipt but once by his father, and that was for telling the truth. I believe then (retorted the other) "the truth was whipt out of you, for you never have spoken it since."

A YOUNG CLERGYMAN.

A young clergyman having the misfortune to bury five wives, being in company with a number of ladies, was severely rallied by them upon the circumstance. At last one of them rather impertinently put the question to him, 'How he managed to have such good luck.' 'Why, Madam,' says the other, 'I knew they could not *live* without contradiction, therefore I let them go their own way.'

RUSTIC POLITENESS.

The father of the present Lord *Abbingdon*, who was remarkable for the stateliness of his manners, one day riding through a village in the vicinity of Oxford, met a lad dragging a calf along the road: who, when his Lordship came up to him, made a stop, and stared him full in the face. His Lordship asked the boy if he knew him. He replied, 'Yes.' 'What is my name?' — 'Why Lord *Abbingdon*,' answered the lad. 'Then why don't you take off your hat?' 'I will, sur,' said the boy, 'if ye'll hold the calf.'

PARDON.

The Duke of Orleans when Regent of France, was solicited by several noblemen to pardon a man who

had been convicted of murder, and who had been pardoned for committing two other offences, replied, "I will pardon him, at your request, but take notice, and keep this in your memory, that I will certainly *pardon the man*, whoever he may be, *that kills either of you*."

THE KING'S SAFETY.

The Duke of York meeting King Charles the Second, attended only by two persons, expressed his surprise that the King should so expose himself—"No man," replied the Monarch, "will take away my life to make you King."

A GOOD REASON.

A gentleman ordered his servant (a regular Pat) to awake him at six o'clock, that he might get ready to start at seven by an early coach, in which he had taken his place, for the country. The gentleman awoke and called his man—"What o'clock is it?" "Just seven, your honour." "Seven—did not I tell you to awake me at six?" "Yes, sir." "And why did you not?" "*Because your honour was asleep.*"

GARRICK'S EYE.

Miss Pope was one evening in the Green-room, commenting on the excellencies of Garrick, when, among other things, she said "He had the most wonderful eye imaginable—an eye to use a vulgar phrase, that would penetrate through a deal board."—"Aye," cried Wewitzer, "I understand—what we call a *gimblet eye*."

ASSES HEADS.

A countryman passing over the Pont Neuf at Paris, and seeing, among a heap of shops full of merchandise, that of a banker in which there was nothing but a man sitting at a table with pen and ink, had the curiosity to go in and inquire what it was he sold: 'Asses heads,' replied the banker: 'They must be in great request,' said the countryman, 'since you have only your own left.'

A PLAIN CASE.

Mr. Sergent Gardner, being lame of one leg, and pleading before Fortescue who had little or no nose; the judge said to him, "he was afraid he had but a *lame* case of it." "Oh! my lord," said the Sergent; "have but a little patience, and I'll prove every thing as *plain as the nose on your face*."

INDUSTRIOUS APPRENTICES.

The master of a ship walking on deck called into the hold, "Who is there?" a boy answered, "Will, Sir." "What are you doing?" "Nothing, Sir." "Is Tom there?" "Yes," said Tom. "What are you doing?" "Helping Will, Sir!"

SENSIBILITY.

A lady, who made pretensions to the most refined feelings, went to her butcher to remonstrate with him on his cruel practices. "How," said she, "can you be so barbarous as to put innocent little lambs to death?" "Why not, madam," said the butcher; "you would not eat them alive, would you?"

SHERIDAN.

When Mr. Thomas Sheridan, son of the late celebrated Richard Brinsley Sheridan, was a candidate for the representation of a Cornish borough, he told his father, that if he succeeded, he should place a label on his forehead with the words 'to let,' and side with the party that made the best offer. 'Right, Tom,' said the father, 'but don't forget to add the word 'unfurnished.'

THEATRICAL.

A candidate for the stage applied to the manager of the Lyceum Theatre for an engagement. After he had exhibited specimens of his various talents, the following dialogue took place between them—"Sir, you stutter!" "So does Mrs. Inchbald." "You are lame of one leg!" "So was Foote." "But you are thick legged!" "So is Jack Johnson." "You have an ugly face!" "So has Liston." "You are very short!" "So was Garrick." "You squint abominably!" "So did Lewis." "You are a monotonous mannerist!" "So is Kemble." "You are but a miserable copy of Kemble!" "So is Barrymore." "You have a perpetual whine!" "So has Pope." "In comedy you are a mere buffoon!" "So is Munden." "But you have all these defects combined!" "So much the more singular."

SIR WALTER RALEIGH.

A lady said to her servant, "are the pigs fed"—which was heard by Sir Walter Raleigh, who was her guest, and who made the same inquiry of the lady himself. "Sir," said she, "*you know best* whether you have had your breakfast."

PREMIUM WIFE.

An agricultural society offered a premium for the best mode of *irrigation*, which was printed *irritation* by mistake; whereupon an honest farmer sent his *wife* to claim the prize.

U AND I.

A lady happening to say *varuation* instead of *variation*, seemed to be offended when informed of the error by a gentleman, but had her good nature restored, when told by him. "Madam! Heaven forbid that there should be any difference between U and I."

GOOD GOING.

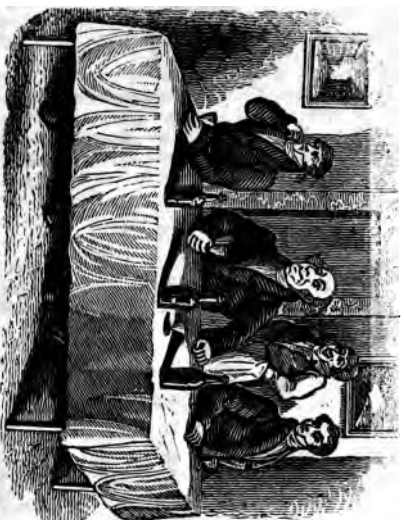
"I shall soon die, Cuffy—I must soon set out upon a long journey;" said a sick man to his old negro servant. "Berry well," replied Cuffy, "I guess Massa hab good going, cause it be all way down hill."

A LIBERAL JUDGE.

Judge Bond said to an old hag while under examination, "You keep a brothel and I will *maintain* it." "Will you," she exclaimed, "I always took you to be a kind hearted liberal gentleman."

COCK FIGHTING.

A gentleman having engaged to fight a main of cocks, directed his feeder in the country, who was a *son of the sod*, to pick out two of the best, and bring them to town. Paddy having made his selection, put the two cocks together into a bag, and brought them with him in the mail coach. When they arrived, it was found



A JUDGE.

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that upon their journey they had almost torn each other to pieces; on which Paddy was severely taken to task for his stupidity, in putting both cocks in one bag. 'Indeed,' said the honest Hibernian, 'I thought there was no risk of their falling out, as they were going to fight on the same side.'

THE DEVIL'S SISTER.

A woman quarrelling with her husband; told him, she believed if she was to die, he would marry the Devil's eldest daughter. "The law does not allow a man to marry two sisters," replied the tender husband.

BIGAMY.

An Italian being accused of marrying *five wives* was asked by the judge why he wedded so many. "In order to meet with a good one, *if possible*," the fellow replied.

THE APOTHECARY.

An apothecary asserted in a large company "that *all* bitter things were *hot*." "No," replied a physician, "a bitter cold day is an exception."

MEDIATOR.

A young divine, on his examination before the Archbishop of York, for holy orders, was asked by his grace, who was the mediator between God and man?" to which he immediately answered, "The Archbishop of Canterbury."

DR. BUSBY.

The celebrated Dr. Busby having chastised some of the boys at Westminster school, they resolved to revenge it, which they effected in the following manner: They daubed with dirt the balustrades of the stairs leading to the school, which the doctor, being infirm, always laid hold of. He was much incensed at the trick, and on reaching the school offered a reward of half a crown to any boy that would inform him who had a hand in it. The apprehension of those concerned may be imagined, when a junior boy rose and said that he would tell, provided the doctor promised not to flog him, which being agreed to, the lad directly exclaimed—*'You, Sir—you had a hand in it.'* He rewarded the boy for his wit.

DESPATCH.

The gallant captain Harper, of his Majesty's ship Wye, after having captured a small fishing schooner belonging to Newcastle, and got her safe into Digby, fearing that the crew would *retake* her, had her dismantled, by taking out the masts and unhooking the rudder. This operation, with the assistance of his officers and crew was performed in one hour and thirty quarters. When the schooner was dropping astern of the ship, the officers, who were looking at her over the railing of the quarter deck, and laughing at her naked appearance, sneeringly asked one of the fishermen he thought the Yankees could strip a vessel so expert. The fisherman replied he thought it had been done in short time for them; but, said he, I once assisted in *striking three masts out your frigate the Java, and did it in just half the time.*

A SPIRIT OF LITIGATION PUNISHED.

Some years since, a man, who had more *spare* money than good sense, suffered himself to be sued

a debt of about *two dollars*. Enraged at the *audacity* of the plaintiff, he resolved to put every engine of the law in motion, "to keep him out of his money," and accordingly applied to a gentleman of the bar for his professional aid to effect this object. After listening to his statement of the case, the attorney demanded a fee of only three dollars, which the defendant promptly paid down, highly gratified with the smallness of the sum required. The attorney went to the magistrate's office, and paid the debt and costs with the three dollars which he had just received from his client. They met in a few days after, when the man inquired of the attorney whether he had attended to the case, and what had been the result. "Yes," replied the lawyer, "and I have completely *nonsuited* the plaintiff—he'll never trouble you any more."

A JUST DECISION.

Louis the Fourteenth of France, playing at backgammon, had a doubtful throw; a dispute arose and all the courtiers remained silent. The Count de Grammont came in that instant. "Decide the matter," said the King to him. "Sire," said the Count, "your majesty is in the wrong." "How so," replied the King, "can you decide without knowing the question?" "Yes," said the Count, "because had the matter been doubtful, all the gentlemen would have given it for your Majesty!"

PRAYERS REQUESTED.

The editor of the Christian Mirror, printed at Portland, a Mr. Parkhurst, formally requests the prayers of his subscribers and patrons for him, not as being *in a weak and low condition*, but that his mind may be strengthened, and he be preserved from sinful temptations,—being obliged to read over so many of the *world's newspapers*, to collect a summary of what is *doing in the world* for the benefit of his readers! He

intimates that he has sometimes been disposed to *laugh*, and at other times he has felt much grieved at the folly and thoughtlessness of the world's people. We are *sorry* for Mr. P. whose case is so singular, even as distinguished from other Christian editors, and will contribute at once all in our power towards the restoration of his mind to a sane and *rational* state, by crossing out his name in the list of our exchanges.—*Keene Sent*

THE TEA KETTLE.

A scholar, who was reading at night, heard a thief breaking through the wall of his house. Happening to have a tea-kettle with boiling water before the fire, he took it up, and placing himself by the side of the wall, waited for the thief. The hole being made, a man thrust his feet through, when the scholar immediately seized them, and began to bathe them with boiling water. The thief screamed, and sued for mercy, but the scholar replied very gravely, "stop till I have emptied my *tea-kettle*."

FORTITUDE.

At the siege of Yorktown, two blacks were placed as sentinels together. When the relief came, the corporal found both in the same position he left them: on demanding of the one sitting why he did not rise, he answered, "I believe Massa, I'se wounded, and I guess Cuffee dead; hant poke dis good while." On examination Cuffee was really dead, and Sambo had the bones of his arm and leg so badly fractured as to render amputation absolutely necessary. When the poor fellow was informed of it, he replied, "well Massa, take um off." After the operation was performed the surgeons began to condole with him upon his misfortune, when he exclaimed, "Neber mind, Massa, tank God, I got noder leg and noder arm for um yet."

ORIGINAL ANECDOTE.

A little girl, three years and a half old, passing along the streets of Goshen, a few days ago with her Ma, and observing a Goose with a yoke on, exclaimed, "Why Ma, there's a Goose with Corsetts on."—*Goshen Pat.*

A JUDGE.

A grave magistrate was sitting at table between two young coxcombs, who took it into their heads to attempt making him the butt of their ridicule. "Gentlemen," said he, "I plainly perceive your design; but, to save unnecessary trouble, I must beg leave to give you a just idea of my character. Be it known to you, therefore, that I am not precisely a fool, nor altogether a knave, but (as you see) something between both."

HEROISM.

Plutarch has related a beautiful instance of female heroism. Epponia, a Romish lady, being informed that her husband Sabius, when beaten by the troops of the emperor Vespasian, had concealed himself in a deep cave between Franche Comte and Champagna, made herself a voluntary prisoner with him, waited upon him, supported him for many years, and had children by him. At length, being apprehended, together with her husband, and brought before Vespasian, who expressed his surprize at her courage and fortitude, she returned this magnanimous answer: 'I have lived under ground and in darkness, far happier than you have on the summit of power, and in the light of the sun!'

NAVIGATION.

A fishing schooner belonging to Boston, fell in with the ship *Izette* which arrived here on Saturday from Liverpool. The skipper thinking that all ships on our coast

must be bound to Boston as a matter of course, he being none of the best of navigators, and wishing to get home as soon as possible, undertook to follow in the wake of the ship. He did so, but instead of arriving at Boston, in a few hours found himself snug in Portsmouth harbor. The first questions he asked were, "What town is this? How came I here? Where is Boston, and how shall I get there!"—*Ports. pa.*

FAIR SEX.

A stout negro, who, to use the vulgar phrase, was as black as the ten of clubs, that is nine times blacker than the ace, was some time since walking with a lady on each arm, no less sable than himself, when they drew near to two gentlemen who were engaged in close conversation, and though there was room to pass them on either side, the negro bolted between them, crying—"Heh, Massa, no got de politeness, why you no make room for de *fair sec*?"

STORM AT SEA.

In a storm at sea, the chaplain asked one of the crew if he thought there was any danger. "O yes," replied the sailor; "if it blows as hard as it does now, we shall all be in heaven before twelve o'clock to-night." The chaplain terrified at the expression, cried out, "Shall we? the Lord forbid!"

THEATRICAL TRAP DOOR.

As there was a scarcity of males in George Alexander Stevens' company, a female was easily prevailed upon one night to wear the breeches. The moment she appeared on the stage, a burst of laughter proceeded from every quarter of the theatre; the actress joined in the laugh supposing her exertions in the comic character had given perfect satisfaction. But she discover-

ed the origin of the fun when her little daughter addressed her with considerable energy—"Mother, mother, button your breeches."

CUTTING TEETH.

Charles Bannister being caught one day in a shower of rain, went for shelter into a comb-maker's shop, where an old man was at work. "I am sorry," said Bannister to him "that a person at your time of life, should have so much pain." "Pain, I have no pain," exclaimed the man. "Yes, you must have, are you not cutting your teeth?"

KEMBLE FAMILY.

The great uncle of the late John Philip Kemble, was a Roman Priest in the reign of Charles the First, at Hereford, and was there tried, condemned, and executed in the place then called Wide Marsh, now the race ground. His hand was cut off, and about thirty years since, was in possession of a Mr. Freeman, a respectable Roman Catholic, dwelling within two miles of that city, where it was employed by the superstitious to touch wens and sores, under the idea of being endowed with supernatural virtue.

MEASURE FOR MEASURE.

Dignum and Moses Kean the mimic were both tailors and intimate friends. Charles Bannister met them under the piazza in Covent Garden arm in arm. "I never see these men together," said he, "but they remind me of one of Shakspeare's comedies." "But which of them?" "Why measure for measure."

BOYER.

Boyer, a French dramatic author, had been fifty years writing without success. That he might prove whether his condemnation was not on account of the prejudice of the critics, he gave it to be understood that the new tragedy of Agamemnon was the production of a young man lately arrived at Paris. The piece was received with great applause, even by Racine himself, who was the great scourge of Boyer. The next night the tragedy was hissed, Boyer having made it known that he was the author.

WHOM WILL YE HAVE ME BELIEVE.

In chancery when the council of the parties set forth the boundaries of land in question, by the plot, and the council on one part said, "we lie on this side, my lord," and the council on the other part, said, "we lie on this side." The lord chancellor, observed, "If you lie on both sides, whom will ye have me believe."

A SIGN OF LIFE.

Some robbers having broken into a gentleman's house, went to the bed of the footman and told him if he moved, he was a dead man. "That's a lie!" said he, "for if I move, I am sure that I am alive!"

EFFECTS.

It was observed of a deceased lawyer, that he left but few *effects*, to which a female remarked, that "he had but few *causes*."

DANGER OF LOQUACITY.

"Doctor! why have I lost my teeth?" said a talkative female to a physician. "You have worn them out with your tongue," he replied.

SECRET.

An Egyptian being asked what he carried so closely? replied, "It is covered in order to be kept secret!"

ADVERTISEMENT.

The following advertisement was some years ago posted up at North Shields.—"Whereas, several idle and disorderly persons have lately made a practice of riding on an ass, belonging to Mr. —, the head of Ropery stairs; now, lest any accident should happen, he takes this method of informing the public, that he has determined to shoot the said ass, and cautions any person who may be riding on it at the time, to take care of himself, lest by some unfortunate mistake he should shoot the *wrong one*."

BLUNDERINGS.

At a late fair of Ballinasloo, a rich grazier, being in his cups, made a boast that he and three other pot companions had contrived to swallow sixteen bottles of port at one sitting. 'Pray, sir,' said a gentleman present, 'would you have the goodness to give us the names of the three other brutes that were engaged with you?' 'That I will,' says he, 'there was Tom Mathews that's *one*; the two Grogans—that's *two*; myself—that's *three*; and—(after a long pause)—why, by my soul, there was four of us—Let me see, (reckoning upon his fingers,) there's the two Grogans that's *one*; myself—that's *two*; Tom Mathews—that's *three*; and—by the—I forget the name of the other; but I know that there were *four* of us, any how.'

RECKLESSNESS.

Anecdote of Rev. Dr. Lawson, of Scotland.

He never permitted any powder to be put on his wig; but on one occasion, it was powdered by his family without his knowledge, on a Sabbath morning. When he began to grow warm and animated in his sermon, the powder falling about his neck and face, produced a sensation which made him rub and brush himself frequently with his handkerchief, until at length he discovered the cause; when taking off his wig before the whole congregation, he deliberately struck it several times against the side of the pulpit, until he dusted the powder out; then re-placed it upon his head, and proceeded with his discourse.

CANDID ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

At the Abingdon sessions, last week, a worthy lady appeared to swear to a pair of breeches of her husband's which had been purloined. On the production of the garments in court, she was asked to whom they belonged. "Why," said she, "I think they belong to me, for I wear them *sometimes*."

ELECTIONEERING IN ARKANSAS.

The following communication is copied from the Arkansas Gazette:—

"I am a candidate for the COUNCIL.

N. B. Tailoring business done at Mr. Saunders.

D. BOYER.

Little Rock, April 5th, 1825."

ABSENCE OF MIND.

A well known gentleman, of Magdalen College, Cambridge, had taken his watch from his pocket to

mark the time he intended to boil an egg for his breakfast, when a friend entering the room, found him absorbed in some abstruse calculation, with the egg in his hand, upon which he was intently looking, and the watch supplying its place in the sauce-pan of boiling water.

CURE FOR PARSIMONY.

The late Mr. Tickness being in a great want for money, applied to his son (lord Audley,) for assistance, but being denied, he immediately hired a cobbler's stall in the same street, directly opposite his Lordship's house, and had a board put up with these words upon it: "*Boots and Shoes made and mended by Philip Tickness, father to Lord Audley.*" This answered the purpose; and he was supplied with every thing he wanted, on condition of leaving the stall.

TRUTH vs. POLITENESS.

At a tea-party, where some Cantabs happened to be present, after the dish had been handed round, the lady, who was presiding over the tea equipage, 'hoped the tea was good.' 'Very good, indeed, madam,' was the general reply, till it came to the turn of one of the Cantabs to speak, who between truth and politeness, shrewdly observed—'That the *tea* is *excellent*, but the *water* is *smoky*.'

BE KINDLY AFFECTIONATE.

Monicha, Austin's mother, had a very ill husband, of a cross and perverse disposition. A heathen woman, who lived near her, asked her, "How comes it to pass that you and your husband live so well together? We know your husband is of a cross, perverse disposition, yet we see nothing but a great deal of sweetness and love between you; it is not so with us, we cannot

do so." Monicha answered, "It may be when your husband is untoward and perverse, you give him cross answers, but the Christian religion teaches me otherwise. When my husband comes home, and is in a passion, the Christian religion teaches me to be as loving, dutiful, and amiable to him as I can. So I have gained the heart of my husband."

THE SERPENT.

The first time the serpent was used in a concert at which Handel was in the habit of presiding, he was so disgusted at the powerful coarseness of its tones that he called out in a rage, "*Vat de diffil be dat?*" On being informed that it was an instrument called a serpent, "O," he replied, "*de serpent! aye, but it be not de serpent vat seduce Eve!*"

A RARE MATHEMATICAL WIND.

The late Professor Vince, one morning, (several trees having been blown down the night previous) meeting a friend in the walks of St. John's College, Cambridge, was accosted with, 'How d'ye do, sir? quite a blustering wind this.'—'Yes,' answered Vince, 'it's a rare *mathematical wind*.'—'Mathematical wind!' exclaimed the other, 'How so?'—'Why,' replied Vince, 'it has extracted a great many *roots!*'

A RUNNING ACCOUNT.

"I am sorry, said a Chamberlain, to a poor German Count, to be obliged to quit your service, having been with you many years without receiving any wages." Well, said his lordship, I know I am in your debt, but you should consider that it is still running on.—"That I do consider, (replied the Chamberlain) but I am afraid it runs on so fast, that I shall never be able to overtake it."

SHERIDAN.

The late R. B. Sheridan being once on a Parliamentary Committee, happened to enter the room when most of the Members were present and seated, though business had not yet commenced; when, perceiving that there was not another seat in the room, he with his usual readiness, said, "Will any gentleman *move* that I may *take the chair?*"

POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Shortly after the commencement of the last war a tax was laid on candles, which, a Ricardo lecturer would prove, made them dearer. A Scotch wife in Greenock remarked to her chandler, Paddy Macbeth, that the price was raised, and asked why. "It's a' owin to the war," said Paddy. "The war!" said the astonished matron, "Gracious me! are they gaun to fight by candle-light?"

SUFFERINGS.

A native of Hibernia, relating to his friend the dangers and difficulties he had undergone both by sea and land, speaks thus to him with great seriousness:—I believe in my soul John, that I have suffered every thing that man fears but death; and I expect, if I shall live, to suffer that also.

INDIAN SHREWDNESS.

He that delivered it unto thee, hath the greater sin.—"I am glad," said the Rev. Dr. Y——s to the chief of the Little Ottawas, "that you do not drink whiskey, but it grieves me to find that your people use so much of it." "Ah yes!" replied the chief, and he fixed an impressive eye upon the doctor, which communicated the reproof before he uttered it, "we Indians use a great deal of whiskey, but we do not make it."

VICE-PRESIDENTS.

A French gentleman, some days since, applied to the secretary of one of the London charities to know the nature of its foundation. The clerk was proceeding regularly to inform him that they had one good president and twelve vice-presidents, when he was interrupted by "Ah, ha! von gud president; vice, dat is vicked, and you have twelve vicked ones; they will be all too strong for dat gentleman; I shall carry my money to another house."

LEGAL PRESUMPTION.

Baldus, a very eminent lawyer of the 14th century, and Menochius, who wrote on legal presumption in the 16th century, both lay it down as clear law, that "if it be proved that a certain man's head has been cut off, a violent presumption will follow from thence, that *that man is dead.*"

THE FAIRY QUEEN.

When Spencer had finished the *Fairy Queen*, he carried it to the Earl of Southampton, the great patron of the poets of those days. The manuscript being sent up to the earl, he read a few pages, and then ordered the servant to give the writer twenty pounds. Reading further, he cried in rapture, "Carry that man another twenty pounds!" Proceeding still, he said, "Give him twenty pounds more." But at length he lost all patience, and said, "Go, turn that fellow out of the house, for if I read on I shall be ruined."

LOQUACITY.

A very pretty woman, who was tediously loquacious, complained one day to Madame de Sevigné, that she was *sadly* tormented by her lovers "Oh, madam," —

Madame de Sevigné to her, with a smile, "it is very easy to get rid of them, you have only to speak."

LAWYERS OUTWITTED.

Two lawyers by the name of *Root* and *Bush* chancing to meet an idiot at a tavern, to amuse themselves put questions to him, and, among others asked him what kind of a place he thought Heaven was? He answered that he thought it was a barren, open country, where there was not a *Root* or *Bush*, nor ever would be.

THE PRESIDENT'S GUARD.

An Englishman in Philadelphia speaking of the Presidency of Washington, was expressing a wish to an American to behold him. While this conversation passed, "there he goes," replied the American, pointing to a tall, erect, dignified personage, passing on the other side of the street—"that Genetral Washington!" exclaimed the Englishman—"where is his guard?" "Here," replied the American, striking his bosom with emphasis.

THE ODDS.

A sailor having purchased some medicine of a celebrated doctor, demanded the price. "Why," says the Doctor, "I cannot think of charging you less than seven and sixpence." "Well I'll tell you what," replies the sailor, "take off the *odd* and I will pay you the even." "Well, returned the doctor we don't quarrel about trifles." The sailor laid down sixpence and was walking off, when the doctor reminded him of his mistake. "No mistake at all sir; six is even and seven is odd all the world over, so I bid you good day." "Get you gone," said the doctor, "I've made four pence out of you yet."

AUCTION OF LADIES.

An auction of unmarried ladies used to take place annually in Babylon. "In every district," says the historian, "they assembled on a certain day of every year, all the virgins of marriageable age." The most beautiful was first put up, and the man who bid the largest sum of money gained possession of her. The second in personal appearance followed, and the bidders gratified themselves with handsome wives, according to the depth of their purses. But, alas! it seems there were in Babylon some ladies for which no money was likely to be offered, yet these were also disposed of, so provident were the Babylonians. "When all the beautiful virgins," says the historian, "were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed to stand up; and after he had openly demanded who would marry her with a small sum, she was at length adjudged to the man who would be satisfied with the least; in this manner the money arising from the sale of the handsome, served as a portion to those who were either of disagreeable looks, or that had any other imperfection." This custom prevailed about 500 years before Christ.

HONESTY.

A beggar asking Dr. Smollet for alms, he gave him, through mistake, a guinea. The poor fellow, on perceiving it, hobbled after him to return it; upon which Smollet returned it to him, with another guinea, as a reward for his honesty, exclaiming at the same time, "What a lodging Honesty has taken up with!"

DISCRETION.

CÆSAR having found a collection of letters, written by his enemies to POMPEY, burnt them without reading:—"For" said he, "though I am upon my guard against anger yet it is safer to remove the cause."

PUBLIC GRATITUDE.

Voltaire relates, with great simplicity, that at the first representation of one of his tragedies, the audience, who saw the author in a box with an extremely beautiful young Dutchess, required that she should give him a kiss, by way of acknowledging the public gratitude. The victim, a partaker in the general enthusiasm, felt apparently no repugnance to make the sacrifice.

THE CELEBRATED DODDINGTON.

Doddington was very lethargic. Falling asleep one day, after dinner, with Sir Richard Temple, Lord Cobham, and several others, one of the party reproached him with his drowsiness. He denied having been asleep, and to prove he had not, offered to repeat all Lord Cobham had been saying. Cobham challenged him to do so. Doddington repeated a story, and Cobham owned he had been telling it. "Well," said Doddington, "and yet I did not hear a word of it; but I went to sleep *because that I knew about this time of day you would tell that story.*"

PETER PINDAR.

Dr. Walcot, (the facetious *Peter Pindar*) on being once reproved by a gentleman for the liberties he had taken with his Sovereign, is said to have replied with as much truth as wit, "I confess there exists this difference between the King and me—the King has been a good *subject* to me; but I have been a *bad subject* to his Majesty.

MICHAEL ANGELO.

Michael Angelo, when painting in the Pope's Chapel the picture of Hell and the souls of the damned, made one of the latter so exact a resemblance of a

Cardinal, who was his enemy, that every one immediately recognized it; whereupon the Cardinal immediately applied to Pope Clement, desiring it might be effaced; to which the latter replied—"You know that I have power to deliver a soul out of purgatory, but not out of Hell!"

DIGESTION.

Footo was rattling one evening, in the green room, when a nobleman, who seemed highly entertained, cried out, "Well, Footo, you see I swallow all the good things." "Do you, my Lord duke?" says the other, "then I congratulate you on your digestion, for I believe you never threw up one of them in your life."

THE PRESIDENT AND AN IRISHMAN.

On Saturday the President of the United States arrived at Philadelphia on his way to Washington. He came in the steam-boat from Trenton. While on board the boat, says the Democratic Press, a well dressed, ruddy complexioned man addressed him in these words—"I am an Irishman, sir; I understand you are the President of the United States, and I desire to have the honour to shake hands with you."—"With great pleasure, sir," said Mr. Adams, extending his hand and shaking that of the person who addressed him. "May I ask, sir," said the President, "how you like this country."—"Indeed, sir," said the Irishman, "I like it very much. I like it so much, that I intend soon, to become a NATIVE!!" The President smiled, and with a gentle inclination of the head, said—"We shall be happy, sir, to have such fellow citizens."

OBEYING ORDERS.

A vain fellow who commanded a small vessel, but who tried to appear greater than the captain of a first rate man of war, told his cabin boy one day the

had company coming on board to dine; and that when he asked for the silver handled knives and forks, he must tell him they have gone ashore to be ground; and answer in the same strain to any question he might put. He did so. The knives and forks went off very well. The next question was, where is that large *Cheshire cheese*, boy? 'Gone ashore to be ground, sir,' was the answer.

WHIMSICAL INTERRUPTION.

When Dr. Bradon was rector of Eltham, in Kent, the text he one day took to preach from, was, "Who art thou?" After reading the text, he made (as was his custom) a pause, for the congregation to reflect upon the words; when a gentleman in a military dress, who at the instant was marching very sedately up the middle aisle of the church, supposing it to be a question addressed to him, to the surprise of all present, replied, "I am, sir, an officer of the seventeenth of foot, on a recruiting party here; and having brought my wife and family with me, I wish to be acquainted with the neighboring clergy and gentry." This so deranged the divine and astonished the congregation, that though they attempted to listen with decorum, the discourse was not proceeded in without considerable difficulty.

MR. HUSKISSON.

A gentleman stoutly maintained some point in argument by saying, "Why, sir, I assure you I read it, this very morning, in a pamphlet on the subject." "If that be all," said Mr. Huskisson, "I have the advantage of you, for I read the same nonsense, in a quarto, twenty years ago, and yet it is not a bit the truer."

A WARY CREDITOR.

A dashing gentleman, who was not reckoned among the number of the best paymasters, visiting his hatter, fixed upon one of the hats in the shop which he wished to have sent home upon credit: this being refused, he exclaimed "What! do you refuse to give me credit for a hat?" when the hatter replied, I have another trifling objection besides that of merely giving you credit—I should not like to be under the necessity of bowing to my OWN HAT till you may choose to pay for it.

JUDGE ROOT.

Judge Root, in going a circuit in England, had a stone thrown at his head, but from the circumstance of his stooping very much, it passed over him. "You see," said he to his friend, "had I been an *upright* Judge, I might have been killed."

PRINCE'S METAL.

When the Prince of Orange, afterwards William the Third, came over to this country, five of the seven Bishops who had been sent to the Tower, declared for his Highness; but the other two would not. Upon which Dryden said, "that the seven golden candlesticks were sent to be assayed in the Tower, and five of them proved *Prince's metal*."

ANGEL'S COSTUME.

Upon the death of a worthy baillie of Edinburgh, his relations resolved to erect a monument to his memory. They accordingly applied to a mason, and among other directions, desired that he would represent an angel, bearing the baillie to heaven. The mason set to work, and chiseled out a charming likeness of the deceased worthy on the head of the angel, he

carved a wig similar to the baillie's (which was the largest wig in the Town Council.) One of his relations, on returning from London, went to inspect the subject of the sculpture. After musing some time over it, he asked the mason who the lower figure was intended for. "Oh, that's the angel lifting our auld friend to heaven." "The angel?" said the gentleman, "who ever saw an angel wear a *wig*?" "Did ye ever see ane *without a wig*?" retorted the artist. This was unanswerable; so the monument was erected, and may be seen on the north side of the church-yard of the Greyfriars, to the wonder of all beholders.

SHERIDAN.

The late R. Brinsley Sheridan, Esq. threatening to cut his son Thomas off with a *shilling*; he immediately replied, 'Ah father, but where will you borrow *that shilling*?' This humour, so like his own, procured the desired pardon.

CATCHING THE IDEA.

A minister reading the first line or so of a chapter in the bible, the clerk, by some mistake or other, read it after him. The clergyman read as follows:—"Moses was an austere man, and made atonement for the sins of his people." The clerk, who could not exactly catch the sentence, reported it thus: "Moses was an *oyster-man*, and made *ointment* for the *shins* of his people." Again, "and the Lord smote Job with sore boils." "The Lord *shot* Job with *four balls*."

BAR MAIDS.

In France, especially, very handsome girls are sometimes employed as bar maids, to entice people to sin. But one of the French provincial journals, giving a few details respecting the fair of Beaucaire, relates the fol-

lowing order of the police:—"No coffee-house keeper or lemonadier, either in the fair or in the town, will be permitted to expose, at the counter or otherwise for the purpose of attracting visitors, any woman, except his own lawful wife, upon a penalty of a heavy fine."

ANECDOTE OF MR. FOX.

From infancy to manhood it was the practice of his father, Lord Holland, to shew him the most unlimited indulgence. The following story is told in proof of it. Master Charles, when six or seven years of age, one day strolled into the kitchen; and while dinner was cooking, and a pig roasting at the fire, he amused himself with making water upon the unresisting porker. It was a standing order of the house to contradict him in nothing, so there was nothing to be done—but to let the pig be so basted. The cook, however, thought it fair to give the guests warning of the sauce to it, which he did by sending up the following lines upon a label in its mouth.

If strong and savory I do taste,
 'Tis with the liquor that did me baste,
 While at the fire I foam'd and hiss'd,
 A *Fox's cub* upon me —————.

At Saint Barthelemy, near La Ferte-Gaucher, an old countryman lay on his death-bed. His son went to fetch the clergyman, and stood knocking at his door for three hours. "Why didn't you knock louder?" said the clergyman. "I was afraid of waking you," said the clown. "Well, what is the matter?" "I left my father dying, Sir." "So! so! he must be dead, then, by this time?" "Oh no, Sir," returned the other, "neighbour Peter said he would amuse him till I came back."

LORD NORBURY.

A man having been capitally convicted before his lordship, was as usual, asked what he had to say why judgment of death should not pass upon him! 'Say,' replied he, 'why, I think the joke has been carried far enough already, and the less that is said about it the better—so if you please, my lord, we'll drop the subject.' 'The subject may drop,' replied his lordship.

CHINESE TAILORING.

A gentleman gave a coat to a Chinese to serve as a pattern by which to make a new one; there happened to be a rent across the shoulder, and a large patch on the elbow of the old coat; the faithful Chinese made a large rent, and put a broad patch on the elbow of the new!

THE TWO DUTCHMEN.

Two dutchmen not long since, had occasion to go to a blacksmith's on business, and finding the smith absent from the shop, they concluded to go to the house; having reached the door, said one to the other "come Haunse you ax about de smit," "nain, nain, (said the other,) but you can tell so better as I can, vell den so I knocks." The mistress of the house came to the door. Haunse then inquired, "is de smit mitin?" "Sir," said the woman; "is de smit mitin?" "I cannot understand you," said the woman. Haunse then bawled out, "vot de debil, I say is de smit mitin?" The other Dutchman, perceiving that the woman could not understand Haunse, stepped up and pushed him aside, and said, "let a man come up what can say something; is de black smit shop in de house?"

GEORGE SECOND.

King George II. was very fond of old Whiston, the theologian, and was walking with him one day in the gardens of Hampton-court, during the heat of his persecution, when the King said, "Mr. Whiston, you may, perhaps, be right in your opinions, but it would be better if you kept them to yourself." "Is your Majesty really serious in your advice?" answered the old man. "I am," replied the King. "Then," said Whiston, "I am sorry for it; had Martin Luther been of your way of thinking, where would your Majesty have been at this time?"

A PHILOSOPHER'S SKULL.

A famous craniologist strolling through a churchyard, perceived a grave-digger tossing up the earth, among which were two or three skulls; the craniologist took up one, and, after considering it a little time, said: "Ah, this was the skull of a *philosopher*." "Very like, your honour," said the grave-digger, "For I do see it is somewhat *cracked*."

THE CANDID LAWYER.

A counsellor was asked one day by a judge why he was always employed in knavish causes? "Why, my lord," replied he, "I have been so much in the habit of losing good causes, that I think I had better undertake bad ones."

AN ELEGANT COMPLIMENT.

Garrick asked Rich, the manager of Covent Garden Theatre how much he thought it would hold? "I would tell you to a shilling," replied the manager, "you would play Richard there."



A QUICK RETORT.

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MARRIAGE PORTION.

A woman of Athens, once asked a Lacedemonian wife, by way of satire, what portion she had given to her husband, "My *chastity*," was her noble reply.

LAWYER'S HONESTY.

A Lawyer of Stratsburg being in a dying state, sent for a brother lawyer to make his will, by which he bequeathed his estate to the *Hospital des Fous (Idiots)*. His brother advocate expressed his surprise at his bequest. "Why not bestow it upon them?" said the dying man, "you know I obtained my money from fools, and to fools it ought to return."

SIMPLICITY.

A plough-boy left his work and went home during a gentle sprinkle of rain, when his master told him he should not leave off work till it rained *downright*. A few days after the boy stayed all day and returned drenched with rain. His master asked why he did not come home before, to which he replied, "but you zed I shouldn't come hoam vore it rained *downright*, but it was *aslant* all day long."

A SUFFICIENT REASON.

A drunken fellow having sold all his goods except his feather bed, at last made sale of that too, and his conduct being reproved by some of his friends, "Why," said he, "should I keep my bed when I am well, thank God?"

THE RETORT.

Two girls of fashion entered an assembly room, at a time when a fat citizen's wife was quitting it. "Oh," said one of them, "there's beef *a-la-mode* going out." "Yes," answered the object of ridicule, "and *game* coming in."

ANTICIPATION.

A Nabob in a severe fit of the gout, told his physician he suffered the pains of the damned. The doctor coolly answered, "what *already*."

LIKE A PUPPY.

A gentleman observed to a lady, that a mutual friend, since a late illness, had spoken like a *puppy*. "No doubt," she replied, "for I understand he has lately taken to *bark*."

THE MISER PUNISHED.

A miser having lost an hundred pounds, promised ten pounds reward to any one who should bring it him. A poor man brought it to the old gentleman, and demanded the ten pounds, but the miser in order to baffle him, alleged there were an hundred and ten pounds in the bag when lost. The poor man, however was advised to sue for the money; and when the cause came on to be tried, it appeared that the seal had not been broken, nor the bag ripped, the judge said to the defendant's counsel, "The bag you lost had an hundred and ten pounds in it you say?" "Yes, my lord," says he. "Then," replied the judge, "according to the evidence given in court, this cannot be your money, for here are only one hundred pounds; therefore the plaintiff must keep it till the true owner appears."

A HARD MASTER.

A theatrical manager, one evening when his band was playing an overture, went up to the horn players and asked why they were not playing? They said they had twenty bar's rest. "Rest," says he, "I'll have no *rest* in my company, I pay you for playing, not for *resting*."

GIVING THE DEVIL HIS DUE

Swift preached an assize sermon, and in the course of it was severe upon the lawyers for pleading against their consciences. After dinner a young counsel, said some severe things against the clergy, and did not doubt were the devil to die, a parson might be found to preach his funeral sermon. "Yes," said Swift, "I would, and would give the devil his due, as I did his children this morning."

A QUICK RETORT.

A black footman was one day accosted by a fellow, "Well, Blackee, when did you see the Devil last?" upon which Blackee, turning suddenly round, gave him a severe blow, which staggered him, with this appropriate answer, "When I saw him last he sent you dat—how you like it."

NAME OF A COACH.

A traveller in a stage, not particularly celebrated for its celerity, inquired of the gentleman who sat next him, what the coach was called; upon which the latter replied, "I think, Sir, it is called the *Regulator*, for I observe all the other coaches *go by it*."

PRIDE OF PARENTAGE.

A cornet of hussars who was not the most polished in his manners, having joined his regiment, was asked by his colonel, what his father was? He replied, "a farmer." "Pity your father did not make you follow his trade." Upon which the cornet asked, "Pray, Sir, what is your father?"—"A gentleman, Sir." "Pity he did not make you one," replied the cornet.

LOOSE READINGS.

A literary lady expressing to Dr. Johnson her approbation of his Dictionary, and in particular her satisfaction at his not admitting any *improper words*. "No Madam," replied he, "I hope I have not soiled my fingers. *I find, however, you have been looking for them.*"

COPPER AND BRASS.

Counsellor Dunning thinking to embarrass a witness having a Bardolphian Nose, began with, "now you Mr. with the copper nose, now you are sworn what have you to say?"—"Why, by the oath I have sworn," replied he, "I would not exchange my *copper* nose for your *brazen* face."

E. W. MONTAGUE.

This eccentric character having a large estate and being determined, if possible to disappoint the expectations of the second son of Lord Bute who was his heir, had the following advertisement inserted in the London Journals. "A gentleman who has filled two succeeding seats in parliament, is nearly sixty years of age, lives in great splendour and hospitality, and for whom a considerable estate must pass if he dies without issue, hath no objection to marry any widow single lady, provided the party be of genteel birth,

lished manners, and five, six or seven months gone in her pregnancy.—Letters directed to — Brecknock Esq. will be honoured with due attention, secrecy and every mark of respect.” Several Ladies answered this advertisement, one of whom was selected, but Mr. M. died on his way from Venice.

PETER THE GREAT.

This monarch being in a country house was invited to a hunting party, but declined, saying, “hunt as much as you please—Make war upon wild beasts. For my part, I cannot amuse myself in that way while I have enemies abroad to fight and intractable subjects at home to reform.”

THE LOST THING FOUND.

An old woman wishing to make a clergyman believe she read her bible, took it as he was coming in at the door, and upon opening it exclaimed, “Well how glad I am, for here are my spectacles which I lost three years ago.”

LEFT HANDED.

An ignorant matron who could not read, when told by her clergyman that the bible before her was upside down, replied, “Sir, I am left handed.”

LAW.

Two lawyers having a dispute, one said to the other who was a dwarf. “If you are not more civil, I will put you in my pocket.” “Then,” replied the little fellow, “you will have more law in your pocket, than you ever had in your head.”

MOTTO.

The publishers of the Boston Weekly Magazine, whose motto was, "Born to no *master*, of no sect are we"—struck off a whole form with the following ludicrous motto. "Born of no *MISER* of no such are we"

A PLAIN STORY.

An impertinent fellow asked lord Guildford, who that *plain* lady was before him? "That lady," said his lordship, "is my wife. It is true she is a *plain* woman—I am a *plain* man—you are a *plain* dealer, and that is the *plain* truth."

BEFOREHAND.

Addison was in the habit of keeping one hand behind him, and upon being asked the reason, said, he "wished always to be beforehand in the world."

INVITING.

A man in gaol at Hull, advertised that "if the person who was guilty of the offence for which he was imprisoned, would come and confess the same, he shall be handsomely rewarded."

PART OF A SERMON.

A Welch preacher, said in a sermon, that "a bride should have nine qualifications, beginning with the letter P. viz.—Piety, Person and Part—Patience, Providence and Povidence—Privilege, Parentage and Portion—Piety which should be first of all, is now considered the least request, while Portion is considered all in

A PLEA.

At a late term of the Municipal court a culprit pleaded "Guilty, *but I am not the one.*"

CRIER.

A crier in Boston, being in the habit of crying Auction sales, after having cried a *stray female*, exclaimed, "sale at twelve o'clock."

STOCKINGS.

"BLACK stockings of ALL colours," were lately advertised in a country newspaper.

FOR SALE.

An illiterate grocer on the long wharf in Boston, not many years ago, placed an empty cask in front of his store, upon which he wrote in chalk, "*for sail.*" A wag shortly after, wrote underneath, "for freight or passage, apply at the bung hole."

WOMEN IN THE STRAW.

A lady contended, that an army of women would be as effective in the field, as an army of men, to which an officer replied, that at the expiration of nine months they would be in the straw.

A THOUGHTFUL HUSBAND.

A domestic informed his master that the house was on fire. "Tell your mistress of it," said he, "for I do not meddle with household affairs."

A BULL.

Two men fired at an eagle at the same time and killed him.—An Irishman observed, "that they might have saved the powder and shot, for the fall would have killed him."

OLD THINGS.

The King of Arragon, said, "there are four things in the world worth living for, Old wine to drink, Old wood to burn, Old books to read, and Old friends to converse with."

THIS WORLD.

"I hope that I shall not offend orthodoxy," says Dr. King, "as it is not inconsistent with the religion which I profess, if I assert, that this world is a place of punishment, as well as a place of trial, which is a proposition I think will almost admit of a mathematical demonstration."

LOST AND FOUND.

"I find there are half a dozen partridges in the letter," said a gentleman to a servant, who replied. "Sir, I am glad you have found them *in the letter, for they all flew out of the basket.*"

JUSTICE.

After the Prince of Wales was committed to prison for contempt of court, by the Chief Justice, King Henry fourth returned thanks to God, that *he had given him a judge who knew how to administer, and a son who could obey the law.*

RAKES.

A captain of a vessel loading coals, went into his merchant's counting house and requested the loan of a rake. The merchant looking towards his clerks, replied, "I have a number of them; but none who wish to be *hauled over the coals*."

STUPIDITY.

"I am always heavy and stupid when I have a cold," said a gentleman, to which John Wilkes replied, "You have been afflicted too, in the same way these twenty years, to my certain knowledge."

A GOOSE.

"Well how uneasy I am seated between two tailors, said a self-important fellow. "They suffer the greatest inconvenience," replied a gentleman, "having but one *goose* between them."

DANIEL DANCER.

Daniel Dancer the miser, who possessed an annual income of \$000*l.* after wearing his *old hat*, *thirteen years*, was prevailed upon to purchase a more decent one from a Jew for a shilling, which instead of wearing as he intended, sold it to a servant for eighteen pence, and was highly gratified by clearing sixpence by the transaction.

AN EXCUSE FOR SAVING.

A sordid old fellow when upon his death bed without a shirt, was urged to consult a physician, and remarked, "why should I waste my money in counteracting the will of Providence," and added, "as I came into the world without a shirt, I am determined to go out in the *same manner*."

NECESSARIES.

A lawyer being called upon to sue a minor for *six water closets*, gave as his opinion, that the debt could be collected, as the lad had only obtained necessities,—and necessities the law allowed him to obtain on trust.

SAVING.

Hopkins called upon Guy for a lesson of frugality—Guy, extinguishing a farthing candle, said, “we can talk this matter over in the dark.”

REVENGE.

A gentleman called upon Dr. Ratcliffe wishing him to attend his wife immediately, for she was dangerously sick; but the Doctor did not incline to leave his bottle, whereupon the gentleman took Ratcliffe upon his back and carried him out of the tavern. “Now, you rascal, I’ll cure your wife in revenge,” said the Doctor, and he kept his word.

DR. JOHNSON.

Dr. Johnson said to a lady who turned him out a cup of very weak tea, “Madam, I presume you think you have been making tea; but in my opinion you have only been making water.”

A CHERRY.

Mr. A. Cherry having been wronged by a person who requested an accommodation of him; replied, Sir, you shall not have two bites at A. Cherry.

A KNAVE.

"I believe all mankind knaves," said a man sitting in a stage coach. A passenger immediately replied, "whether your assertion be true or not, you have established your own character, in my opinion."

TECUMSEH.

An officer (who in a skirmish with a party of British and Indians, in the late war,) was severely wounded and unable to rise; two Indians rushed towards him to secure his scalp as their prey; one appeared to be a chief warrior and was clad in British uniform. The hatchet was uplifted to give the fatal blow—the thought passed his mind that some of the chiefs were *Masons*, and members of travelling Lodges in the British army: he gave a masonic sign—he stayed the arm of the savage warrior—the hatchet fell harmless to the ground—the Indian sprang forward—caught him in his arms, and the endearing title of *Brother* fell from his lips—It was Tecumseh.

SHERIDAN.

Sheridan's father was one day regretting that they were no longer styled O'Sheridan as they had been formerly. "Indeed father," replied the son, "we have no more right to O than any body else, but we owe every body."

CON AMORE.

A gentleman speaking of the marriage of lord D. with Miss F. expatiated con amore on the lady's beauty and *elegant form*, and praised as liberally the *good nature* of his lordship. "Then," said Butler Danvers, "the worst thing they could do was to marry. It will *spoil the shape* of the one, and the *temper* of the other."

NAT LEE.

Cibber says, that Lee "was so pathetic a reader of his own scenes, that I have been informed by an actor who was present, that while Lee was reading to Major Mohun at a rehearsal, Mohun in the warmth of his admiration, threw down his part and said, unless I were able to play as well as you read it, to what purpose should I undertake it? and yet," continued Cibber, "this very author whose elocution raised such admiration in so capital an actor, when he attempted to be an actor himself soon quitted the stage, in an honest despair of ever making any profitable figure there." The part which he attempted, and failed in, was Duncan, in Sir William Davenant's alteration of Macbeth.

NELSON'S STEERSMAN.

When the baggage of Lady Hamilton was landed at Palermo, lord Nelson's coxswain was very active in conveying it to the ambassador's hotel. Lady Hamilton observed this, and presented the man with a moi-dore, saying, "now my friend, what will you have to drink?" "Why, please your honour," said the coxswain, "I am not thirsty." "But," said her ladyship, "Nelson's steersman must drink with me, so what will you take, a dram, a glass of grog, or a glass of punch." "Why," said Jack, "as I am to drink with your ladyship's honour, it would'n't be good manners to be backward, so I'll take the dram now, and will be drinking the glass of grog, while your ladyship is mixing the glass of punch."

WARM ALE.

A traveller calling at an inn, the landlord of which was very ténacious of his home-brewed ale, after sipping it, begged to have it warmed. "What, warm my ale!" exclaimed Boniface; "curse the stomach that won't warm the ale, say I." "And," cried the traveller, "*Curse the ale that won't warm the stomach, say I!*"

THE SORCERER ACQUITTED.

A fortune teller was arrested at his theatre of divination, in Paris, and carried before the tribunal of correctional police. "You know how to read the fortune?" said the President, a man of great wit, but too fond of a joke for a magistrate. "I do, M. le President," replied the sorcerer. "In this case," said the judge, "you know the judgement we intend to pronounce." "Certainly." "Well what will happen to you?" "Nothing." "You are sure of it." "You will acquit me." "Acquit you!" "There is no doubt of it." "Why?" "Because, Sir, if it had been your intention to condemn me, you would not have added irony to misfortune." The President, disconcerted, turned to his brother judges, and the sorcerer was acquitted.

ORIGIN OF DAVID'S SOW.

"As drunk as David's sow," a common saying, which took its rise from the following circumstance.—One David Lloyd, a Welshman, who kept an ale house at Hereford, had a living sow with six legs, which was much resorted to by the curious; he had a wife much addicted to drunkenness who having one day taken a cup too much, turned out the sow, and laid down to sleep herself sober in the sty. A company coming to see the sow, David ushered them to the sty, exclaiming, "there is a sow for you! did you ever see such another?" all the time supposing the sow had really been there; to which some of the company, seeing the state the woman was in, replied, "it was the drunkenest sow they had ever beheld." Hence arose the saying, "as drunk as David's sow."

A PROFITABLE CALL.

A divine about to change his cure mentioned the circumstance from the pulpit. At the conclusion of the service, an old negro addressed him, and after lament-

ing his intended removal, asked the occasion of it. The parson replied "he had a divine call." The negro, suspecting there was a more substantial reason for the change than the reason assigned, enquired and learned that the priest gave up a living of 200*l*. per year for one of double that sum; on which he exclaimed, "Ah, Massa! If God had called you till he was blind, from 400*l*. to 200*l*. you no go, Massa!"

HENRY CLAY.

A few years since, shortly after the agitation of the famous compensation bill in Congress, Mr. Clay, who voted in favour of this bill, upon returning home to his constituents, found a formidable opposition arrayed against his re-election. After addressing the people from the hustings, previous to the opening of the poll, he stepped down into the crowd, where he met an old and influential friend of his, named Scott, one of the first settlers of Kentucky, and of course, in his younger days, a great huntsman. This gentleman stepping up, addressed Mr. Clay as follows—"Well, well, Harry, I've been with you in six troubles; I am sorry I must now desert you in the seventh; you have voted for that miserable compensation bill; I must now turn my back upon you." "Is it so friend Scott? Is this the only objection?" "It is." "We must get over it the best way we can." "You are an old hunstman?" "Yes." "You have killed many a fat bear and buck?" "Yes." "I believe you have a very good rifle?" "Yes, as good a one as ever cracked." "Well, did you ever have a fine buck before you, when your gun snapped?" "The like of that has happened." "Well now, friend Scott, did you take that faithful rifle and break it all to pieces on the very next log you came to, or did you pick the flint and try it again?" The tear stood in the old man's eyes. The chord was touched. "No, Harry, I picked the flint, and tried her again; and I'll try you again; give us your hand." We need scarcely say that the welkin rung with the huzzaing *plaudits* of the by-standers. Clay was borne off to the *hustings* and re-elected

A DEEP WELL.

The modern system of boring for water, when wells are to be sunk carries very deep indeed; but it appears that the old practice of digging, when duly persisted in, was capable of going deeper still. As a proof of this, a French author (in the *Traits de Verite!*) relates an instance where labourers had been employed for several months in digging a well, without finding water; and, at length, after getting through various strata, they came to a broad, flat, whitish stone. Upon this they struck for a considerable time, until, as they were wondering at its extreme hardness, one of the workmen fancied that he heard voices somewhere beneath. This was actually the fact; for they had, without knowing it, reached the Antipodes; and upon listening between the blows of the pick-axe, they could plainly distinguish the voices of women, crying to one another to "come and take the clothes in, for it would soon rain," as they heard the thunder

AN INGENIOUS ROGUE.

Perhaps for ingenuity, the following trick, played by a Russian in Moscow, could not be surpassed in London or Paris. A respectable looking man fell senseless in the street from a fit, when a person in the crowd started forward, exclaiming, "Oh! my master, my poor master!" He now very coolly transferred the contents of the unfortunate gentleman's pockets into his own, not forgetting his watch; and then with all the concern imaginable, requested the persons near him to watch his poor master while he ran to procure an equipage to convey him home. On being observed to pass a coach-stand without stopping, the cheat was detected; but it was too late, for he contrived to get clear off with his booty.

A LONG LIFE.

A French nobleman being very ill, and deeply in debt, said to his confessor, that all he presumed to solicit of

heaven was, that he might live to pay all his debts. The confessor believing his penitence to be sincere, said, that as his design was so just and laudable, there was reason to hope that his prayer would be granted. "Should heaven be so gracious," said the sick man, turning to one of his oldest friends, "I shall certainly *live forever*."

DR. JOHNSON.

To a person who regretted to the celebrated Dr. Samuel Johnson, that he had not been a clergyman, because he considered the life of a clergyman an easy and comfortable one, the Doctor made this reply:—"The life of a conscientious clergyman is not easy; I have always considered a clergyman as the father of a larger family than he is able to maintain. No, Sir, I do not envy a clergyman's life as an easy life, nor do I envy the clergyman who makes it an easy life."

LAUGHABLE ANECDOTE OF HANDEL.

Handel whose divine compositions seem to have proceeded from a heart glowing with the fire of a seraph, was, notwithstanding, what some would call rather a gross mortal, since he placed no small happiness in good eating and drinking. Having received a present of a dozen of superior champagne, he thought the quantity too small to present to his friends; and therefore preserved the delicious nectar for a *private use*. Sometime after, when a party was dining with him, he longed for a glass of his choice champagne, but could not easily think of a device for leaving the company. On a sudden he assumed a musing attitude, and striking his forehead with his fore finger, exclaimed, "I have got one *tought*! I have got one *tought*!" (meaning *thought*.) The company imagining that he had gone to commit to paper some divine idea, saw him depart with silent admiration. He returned to his friends, and very soon had a second, third, and fourth "*tought*." *A wag suspecting the frequency of St. Cecilia's visits,*

followed Handel to an adjoining room, saw him enter a closet, embrace his beloved champagne, and swallow repeated doses. The discovery communicated infinite mirth to the company, and *Handel's thought* became proverbial.

STRONG GROG.

A venerable but eccentric member of the presbytery, lately in attempting to get into the packet-boat, fell into the canal. He was drawn out, half drowned, and conveyed to a house in the neighbourhood, where he was put to bed. "Will ye take some spirits and water, Sir?" asked his considerate host. "Na, na! I have had plenty o' water for ane day; I'll take the spirits alone."

TOAD EATING.

A viceroy of Ireland asked one of his guests at a public dinner, why there were no toads in Ireland? to which he replied, "Because there are so many *toad eaters*."

VICE VERSA.

A Frenchman once asked what difference there was between M. de Rothschild, the loan broker and Herod? "It is," he was told, "that Herod was the King of the Jews, and Rothschild the Jew of the Kings."

A STANDARD RULE.

An officer and a lawyer talking of a disastrous battle, the former was lamenting the number of brave officers who fell on the occasion, when the lawyer observed, "those who live by the sword must die by the sword." "By a similar rule," answered the officer, "those who live by the law must die by the law."

NAUTICAL REASONING.

A sailor being about to sail for India, a citizen asked him where his father died. "In shipwreck." "And, where did your grandfather die?" "As he was fishing, a storm arose, and he, with his companions perished." "And your great grandfather?" "He also perished from shipwreck." "Then if I were you, I would never go to sea." "Pray Mr. Philosopher, where did your father die?" "My father, grandfather and great grandfather died in bed." "Then if I were you," retorted the son of Neptune, "I would never go to bed."

ORIGIN OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

The slave trade originated in a feeling of humanity: Bartholemi de las Casas, Bishop of Chiapa in Peru, witnessing the dreadful cruelties of the Spaniards to the Indians, exerted his eloquence to prevent it. He returned to Spain, pleaded the cause of the Indians before the Emperor Charles V. in person, and suggested that their place as labourers might be supplied by negroes from Africa, who were then considered as descendants of Cain, under the proscription of their Maker, and fit only for beasts of burden. The Emperor accordingly, made regulations in favor of the Indians; and consented to the slavery of the African negroes, by which the American Indians were freed from the cruelty of the Spaniards.

THE ADULTEROUS BIBLE.

In the reign of Charles the first, the company of Stationers to whom the printing of the Bible was granted by a patent, made a very remarkable blunder in their first edition; for instead of "Thou shalt *not* commit adultery," they printed off a great number of copies, "Thou shalt commit adultery." Archbishop Laud as soon as the error was discovered, caused the company *to be prosecuted* in the Star Chamber, where a *considerable fine* was levied upon them for their negligence

IMITATORS.

When the bishop of St. Asaph was sitting to Sir Joshua Reynolds, the conversation happening to turn on Garrick, the Bishop asked him, how it was that Garrick had not been able to make any excellent players with all his instructions? and Sir Joshua's answer was, "partly because they all imitated him, and then it became impossible, as this was like a man's resolving always to go behind another, and whilst this resolution lasts it renders it impossible he should ever be on a par with him."

ORIGIN OF GROG.

The British sailors had always been accustomed to drink their allowance of Brandy or rum clear, till Admiral Vernon ordered those under his command to mix it with water. The innovation gave great offence to the sailors, and, for a time, rendered the commander very unpopular among them. The admiral, at the time, wore a grogram great coat, for which reason they nicknamed him Old Grog. Hence by degrees, the mixed liquor he constrained them to, universally obtained among them the name of "Grog."

SAFE SIDE.

During the riots in 1780, most persons in London, in order to save their houses from being burnt or pulled down, wrote on the doors, "*No Popery*!" Old Grimaldi, to avoid all mistakes, wrote on his, "*No Religion*."

A RICH WOMAN.

At a ball, given by the City of Paris, to Bonaparte, was a Madame Cardon. The Corsican, in general, was not very fond of people who had become rich by any

means but his own favor. He had never seen Madame Cardon, whose name even he had never known before; but he had been told, that her husband was possessed of great wealth. He walked towards her with a peevish sort of air, and said to her very abruptly—*'Are you Madame Cardon?'* She made a profound courtesy to this question. Bonaparte continued his discourse. *'You are very rich?'*—*'Yes Sir,'* she replied, *'I have ten children.'* Bonaparte, struck with the delicate force of this reply, walked away quickly.

A BROAD HINT AND A PROPER REBUKE.

At a social entertainment some stories too wonderful to be true were related by one of the company. A pause occurring in the conversation, another individual of the party commenced by saying: "Gentlemen I will now tell my tale. In a village lived a butcher, who had the curiosity one day to view the adjacent country from the top of the church steeple, and, for that purpose, he was escorted by the clerk of the parish. Soon after they had reached the top, the bells began to ring, which caused the steeple to rock from one side to the other with such velocity, that the butcher, unable to bear the effect, (which completely addled his brains,) leaped from the top; but reflecting on the risk he ran in alighting, he suddenly drew his knife from its sheath, stuck it in the wall, and there hung dangling by it like a hat on a peg, till some persons having obtained a ladder, lifted him down." "That must be a lie!" exclaimed the person who before amused the company so much. "And, pray what have you been telling all the evening?" said the other. The first speaker was confounded.

JOHN WESLEY'S CHARITY.

Wesley contrived to give away more money in charity out of a small income, than any man perhaps of his *me*. His mode as related by himself, was this,—

when he had 80*l.* a year, he lived on 28*l.* and gave away forty shillings: the next year receiving sixty pounds, still lived on twenty eight and gave away the balance. The third year he received 90*l.* and gave away 62*l.*; the fourth year he received 129*l.* and gave to the poor, 92*l.* and so on to the end of the chapter. On a moderate calculation, he gave away in about fifty years, twenty or thirty thousand pounds.

MACKLIN.

Macklin going to insure some property, was asked by the clerk how he would have his name entered; "Entered!" replied M.: "why I am only plain Charles Macklin, a vagabond by act of parliament: but in compliment to the times, you may set me down Charles Macklin, Esquire, as they are now synonymous terms."

DESCENT.

Francis First, having asked Castelan, Bishop of Orleans, whether he was of noble extraction, "Sire," replied he, "Noah had three sons in the ark, I cannot say from which of them I descended."

KEMBLE.

When Kemble was rehearsing the romance, sung by Richard, in the play of Richard Cœur de Lion: Shaw, the leader of the band, called out from the orchestra, 'Mr. Kemble, my dear Mr. Kemble, you are murdering time.' Kemble, calm and coolly taking a pinch of snuff, said, 'My dear sir, it is better for me to murder time at once, than be constantly beating him as you do.'

ROYAL BON MOT.

There is abroad a Royal Bon-Mot, which, strange to say, has not found its way into the newspapers. The king, on hearing some one declare that Moore had murdered Sheridan, observed: "I won't say that Mr. Moore has *murdered* Sheridan, but he has certainly *attempted his life*."

AUTHENTIC ANECDOTE OF A MONKEY.

A highly gifted Nobleman was struck at Freemark Fair with a peculiar waggishness in the expression of a common M^{on}key, and immediately purchased him—Pug was carried on board his yacht, and made fast in his cabin. The day was very hot. The Marquis, having exerted himself with rowing, and in working his vessel, had thrown aside his neckcloth, and unbuttoned his shirt collar; being an absent-man, he sat down in this unfashionable trim to eat some hot chops and potatoes. Pug had dexterously managed to divide the cord which fastened him, and having cast a longing eye on the viands spread before his lordship, made a spring to the centre of the table, seizing, as he past, a smoking hot potatoe, which, with great quickness and address, he popped down the back of his lordship's neck with one paw, while he seized the chops on his plate with the other, and skipped off with his prize up the companion ladder, and was soon safe in the rigging, while the Marquis was hallooing and dancing, with a burning hot potatoe down his back.

Every body has heard of Irish Bulls, but it is seldom we have a genuine blunder of this sort, on as good authority as the following. In 1803, the present Captain Woolsey, the late Captain Gamble, and Mr. James Cooper, of New-York, then all of the navy, with the late Col. Chrystie, and Col. Gardner, of the army, formed one mess, at Oswego, on Lake Ontario. The servant of Colonel (then Ensign) Gardner, was an Irish lad of

about twenty, who was known in the mess by the name of *Sligo*. On one occasion, when the gentlemen were drinking their tea, the fire fell down, and a coal lodged in a large crack, where it soon produced a blaze. 'Put out the fire, *Sligo*,' said one of the gentlemen. The lad seized the tea-kettle, in haste; but when he had it over the fire, he suspended his operations, though every feature in his face expressed doubt, anxiety, and zeal. 'Put out the fire!' cried the head of the mess, in a voice of thunder. The poor boy wished to obey, but his brain was on fire itself. He thought he saw instantaneous destruction in the act. The dry shingle edifice was in flames before his mind's eye, and forgetful of his customary obedience, he ventured to expostulate: he cried in a tone of awful remonstrance—"The water's warm, Sir!"

SELF DEFENCE.

A stout old farmer, not distinguished for his courage, while travelling on the Norristown road, just before day, on horseback, heard some one running on foot after him and crying "Hilloo!—stop!" The old gentleman concluded he was a dead man. His horse, like himself, had no courage, for to run away was an attempt far beyond his powers, and too desperate a measure for a *Rozinante* which has long since declined into the vale of years. The farmer making a virtue of necessity dismounted, and the moment his pursuer reached him, began laying about him with his whip on the head and back of the other, with a vigor which did him credit, but which no doubt, was the result of his terror. Accompanying his operations with obstreperous cries of "Murder! thieves! fire! the devil! help!" it was not until he had expended all his force and strength, that he discovered that he had been beating a messenger who had been sent after him—his own flesh and blood in the shape of—*his son*.

EXECUTIONS.

When Major-General Harrison was hanged, for being one of the Judges of Charles I., the rope broke, and the undaunted regicide, previous to being tied up again, struck the hangman a sound box on the ear for his negligence. A more wonderful, though less tragical instance of audacity, took place in Cork some years ago, where a tailor was hanged, but animation restored by the exertions of Glover, a player, at that time performing at Cork Theatre. The first use the incorrigible rogue made of his revivification was to get very drunk, in which state he went to the Theatre, where Glover was performing that evening, and from the gallery thanked him for his exertions in his behalf, to the great astonishment of the audience, and dismay of the actor.

A TRIFLING ERROR.

In a prohibitory injunction painted on the watch-box stationed on the middle of Waterloo-bridge, the painter has, unintentionally, of course, left out the letter *g* in the word *bridge*, making the notice to read thus—"It is requested that no nuisance may be committed on the Bride."

A HEARTY COCK.

A curious circumstance is related of the *Colossus*, at the battle of Trafalgar, in which she suffered so severely. In the heat of the action, one of the hen coops being shot away, on the poop, a cock flew on the shoulder of Captain Morris, then severely wounded; and, as if his pugnacious spirit had been roused by the furious conflict he witnessed, flapped his wings and crowed lustily in that situation, to the no small encouragement of the seamen; who, determined not to be outdone by the gallant little biped, swore he was true game, and giving him three cheers, continued the *engagement* with redoubled alacrity.



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SAVING.
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A WAGER.

One of those idlers who live by practicing upon the simplicity of the farmers who frequent Smithfield, went to an inn, where he saw a farmer with a tankard of mulled wine. He entered into conversation with him, boasted of the many extraordinary things he could do, and among others, declared he could drink exactly a wine glass full out of a tankard. The farmer expressed some doubts; when, to prove it, the fellow said, "I do not like to bet much, but I will lay you a penny I do it." The wager was accepted. The fellow swallowed the whole contents of the tankard, then very coolly said to his dupe, "I own Sir, I have lost the wager, here is my penny."

RETOUR COURTEOUS.

During the time of the persecution of the protestants in France, the English ambassador demanded of Louis XIV. the release of those who had been condemned to the galleys on account of religion. "What would the King of England say," answered Louis, "If I were to desire him to set free the prisoners in Newgate?" "Sir," replied the ambassador, "His Majesty would undoubtedly comply if you claimed them as your brothers!"

EQUALITY.

It is a current story, that a doctor, having purchased his diploma, *in the course of a ride through Aberdeen*, desired his man John when waiting at dinner, not to forget his new dignity, when ever he addressed him. "Noa maister," replied John "if so be as how you don't forget mine;" showing him at the same time his doctor's degree, which he had purchased in imitation of his master.

PUN.

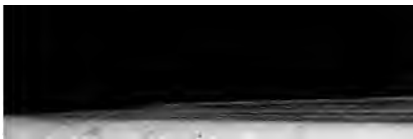
* Two gentlemen were passing the late residence of Chief Justice Tilghman the day after the workmen commenced pulling it down. One remarked, in reference to the progress they had made, "how they have gutted the building already!" "Gutted it," replied the other, "true, the liver went out yesterday, and they are taking out the lights to-day."

UNACCEPTABLE GRATITUDE.

Capt. ——— (we spare his name,) was walking last Wednesday in company with the Marquis of Anglesea, down Piccadilly, when he was accosted by a fellow, half soldier, half beggar, with a most reverential military salute. "God bless your honour!" (said the man whose accent betrayed him to be Irish,) and long life to you." "How do you know me?" said the captain. "Is it how do I know your honour; (responded Pat,) good right sure I have, to know the man who spared my life in battle." The captain highly gratified at this tribute to his valor in such hearing, slid half a crown into his hand, and asked him when? "God bless your honour and long life to you (said the grateful veteran) sure it was at New-Orleans, when, seeing your honour run away as hard as your legs could carry you from the Yankees, I followed your lead, and ran after you out of the way; whereby, under God, I saved my life. Oh! good luck to your honour, I never will forget it to you."—*London paper.*

FLIP.

A Frenchman, stopping at a tavern, asked for Jacob: 'There is no such person here,' said the landlord. 'Tis not any person I want sare; but de beer make warm wid de poker.'—'Well,' answered the landlord, 'that is flip.' 'Ah! yes sare, you are in the right: I mean *Philip*.'



CITY HABITS

A gentleman from Boston, on a visit to his friend in the country, speaking of the times, observed that his wife had lately expended \$50 for a habit: his friend replied, 'here in the country we don't allow our wives to get into such habits.'

THE EFFECT OF FEAR.

The late Rev. O. Manning was twice laid out for interment, and afterwards revived. In the second instance, a poor old woman watching, heard a slight noise, and to her horror and astonishment, saw the head of the supposed corpse raised and looking at her; she immediately rushed down stairs in her fright, fell, broke her leg, a mortification ensued, and died in a few days.

JOHN P. KEMBLE.

Once when this celebrated performer played Hamlet, at a country theatre, the person who played Guildenstern was, or imagined himself to be, a great musician. During the performance, Hamlet asked him, "Will you play upon this pipe?" "My lord, I cannot. Believe I cannot." "I do beseech you." On this the man said, "*Well if your lordship insists upon it, I shall do as well as I can,*" and to the confusion of Kemble and the amusement of the audience, he began to play "God, save the king."

COOKE.

Two professed critics in the new world, without invitation, intruded upon G. F. COOKE when in Boston, and commented with freedom upon the Tragedian's personation of Richard. "Gentlemen," said the veteran, "*if you wish to have a correct acquaintance with the drama, unlearn what you have learned. Here, John,*"

said he to his servant, "*take a candle and a-light it at both ends, then show the Yankee critics down stairs.*"

MILITIA.

During the Embargo, a debate was had in the general Assembly of Pennsylvania, upon the expediency of a new organization of the Militia; during which, a member, from one of the German shires, exclaimed, "Mr. Speaker, me tink de Militia mit do mit de drums and vifes, mitout de organs."

FALSE CONCEPTION.

Mr. Addison in the House of Commons, three times attempted to make a speech upon an important question and each time exclaimed, "I conceive, Mr. Speaker," and as often failed, after which a member opposite, rose and observed, "that he regretted exceedingly that his friend on the other side of the House, had conceived three times and brought forth nothing."

WILD OATS.

After the first speech made by the younger Pitt in the House of Commons, an old member remarked, "that he apprehended the young gentleman had not sown all his *wild oats*." To which Mr. Pitt observed in the course of an elaborate and eloquent rejoinder, "That age has its privilege—the gentleman himself affords an ample illustration, that I yet retain food for geese to pick."

BONAPARTE.

It was remarked that Bonaparte's enmity to the Press proved him a "*friend to Locke on the Human Understanding.*"

DAY AND NIGHT.

A fellow found guilty of burglary before justice DAY, in Ireland, observed "that his fate was singular, as he lost by *Day* what he got by *Night*."

NUT CRACKER.

One December night, or rather morning, Mr. Mungo Mackay gave a thundering rap at the door of Mr. Jonathan Nutt, who, benumbed with cold, opened his case-ment, and commenced the following dialogue.

N. What do you want?

M. Does Mr. Nutt live here?

N. Yes Sir!

M. Mr. Jonathan Nutt?

N. Yes Sir!

M. I wish to speak with him.

N. My name is Nutt.

M. Is your name *Jonathan Nutt*?

N. Yes Sir, what is your wish?

M. If your name be Jonathan Nutt *may* the Devil *crack* you! Good Night.

TOTAL DEPRAVITY.

After an eloquent and pathetic discourse upon the doctrine of total depravity, a zealous member of the church thinking he might contribute towards the reformation of a volatile young man near him, endeavored to apply the observations of the preacher to his case, and with tears in his eyes, admonished him for his vices. "Sir," said the young man, "I apprehend that the theory taught in this house will not be applicable to me, for *I belong to another parish*."

WHOLESALE.

"How shall I sell my horse?" said a certain Doctor to a Jockey, "his tail came off in less than six hours"

after I bought him." "Sell him by *wholesale* for no honourable man will *re-tail* him," was the reply.

TO LET.

A gentleman informed by a bill on the window of a house, that "*apartments were to let*," knocked at the door, and attended by a pretty female, took a survey of the premises. "Pray, my dear," said he smiling, "are *you to be let* with these lodgings?" "No," replied the Fille de Chambre with vivacity, "but I am to be *let alone*."

AN EXPLANATION.

A princess of Hungary once asked a monk, who was a scholar and a wit, to explain to her the story of Balaam and his ass: adding, "good father, I can hardly believe that *ass* should be so talkative." "Madam," replied the father, "your scruples may cease, when you are informed it was a *female*."

SAVING OF FUEL.

Not long since, stoves were offered for sale in Boston, which the seller remarked "would save *half* the fuel." Mr. W. being present, observed, "Sir, I will buy *two* of them, and then I shall save the *whole*!"

A PAIR OF SPECTACLES.

A man about to be executed, pointing to his companion who was swinging, observed to the multitude, "you there see a spectacle, directly I shall be hanged, and then you can view a *pair of spectacles*."

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Pedantic English traveller, boasting that he had been so fortunate as to escape Mr. Jefferson's celebrated non-importation law, was told by a Boston lady that he was a lucky man, for she understood that the non-importation law prohibited the importation of goods of which *brass* was the chief composition.

SEEING A WIND.

"I never *saw* such a wind in all my life," said a man during a severe storm, as he entered a tavern.—"*Saw* a wind," observed another, "What did it *look* like."—"Like! like to have blown my hat off," was the reply

PRACTICE MAKES PERFECT.

Miss B. a dashing Cyprian, in dancing, fell flat on her back—one of her favourites, while helping her up, observed, "never mind it my dear, *practice makes perfect.*"

REASON FOR DROWNING.

A gentleman asked another how his friend who was involved in debt, came to drown himself.—"*Because he could not keep his head above water,*" was the reply

SATISFACTION.

A ruined debtor having done his utmost to satisfy his creditors, said to them, "Gentlemen, I have been extremely perplexed till now how to satisfy you: but having done my utmost endeavour, I shall leave you to satisfy yourselves."

A COURTEZAN'S PRIVILEGE.

"Give to a courtesan," says Mr. Addison, "a tolerable pair of eyes to set up with, and she will make bosom, lips, cheeks, and eyebrows by her own industry."

LONG ENOUGH.

A man upon the verge of Bankruptcy, who purchased an elegant coat upon credit, when told by an acquaintance that the cloth was beautiful, but the coat was too short, replied, "it will be *long enough* before I get another."

A COBBLER'S END

A great crowd being gathered about a poor cobbler, who had just died in the street; a man asked another what was to be seen. "Only *a cobbler's end*," returned he.

HABIT.

"How did that girl passing the bottom of School-street, obtain the elegant and costly habit she has on?" said S. "She obtained it cheap and by *a bad habit*," replied H.

A FULL SPOUSE.

Mr. H. declared that his wife had five fulls—"That she was beautiful, dutiful, youthful, plentiful and an *arm-full*."

G F. COOKE.

Shortly after Cooke arrived in America, he was one evening in company with a number of actors whom he

bored outrageously. "Mr. H****," said he, "what do you know of the stage—you are no actor, although the applause you receive from the Yankees makes you think yourself one." From the woo-begone appearance of the young thespian, the tragedian thought he had proceeded too far, and endeavouring to heal the wound he had inflicted, rose with tears in his eyes and observed, "What I said was in jest—I hold your professional talents in high estimation, and now freely make the acknowledgment." H. burst out in a loud laugh and exclaimed—"you old quiz, will you again say that I am *no actor*."

FLYING REPORT.

A quaker was asked if Guille would ascend in his balloon? "Friend," said he, "I do not meddle with *flying reports*."

THE WIDOW'S RIGHT.

Mr. H——, well known for the depth of his understanding; gravely declared in a large circle, "that no woman should be married, *except she be a widow*."

"S. P. Q. A."

"S P Q A," was the motto over the stage doors of the Federal Street Theatre, (Boston,) during the management of Snelling Powell, who seldom appeared on the boards.—Mr. Caulfield when rehearsing a part with him, approached the stage door and pointing to the motto explained it thus, "Snelling Powell Quarterly Actor."

TENOR AND BASE.

It was said of a certain musical dancing master, that the whole tenor of his life had been base.

I HOLD MY OWN.

C. B. who was very fat, being accosted by a man to whom he owed money, with a how d'ye? answered "pretty well—I hold my own"—"and mine too, to my sorrow," rejoined the man.

HEAD QUARTERS.

An officer being *intoxicated*, an old soldier observed that he was afraid there was something wrong at *head quarters*."

AN ACCOMMODATING DOCTOR.

A physician advertised that, at the request of his friends he had removed near the church yard, and trusted that his removal would accommodate many of *his patients*

A CHECK.

Soon after the battle of Leipsic, a wit observed, "that Bonaparte must be in funds, for he had received a *check* on the *bank* of the *Elbe*."

A DEAR WIFE.

Mr. D. told a relation that he had purchased a set of jewels for his dear wife, which cost \$2000. "She is a *dear* wife indeed," was the reply.

READY WIT.

A boy having been praised for his quickness of reply, a gentleman observed, "when children are so

keen in their youth, they are generally stupid when they advance in years." "What a very sensible boy you must have been sir," replied the child.

TASTE.

It was observed of a philosopher who was drowned in the Red sea, "that his taste would be suited, for he was a man of deep thinking, and always liked to go to the bottom."

INTRODUCTION.

A conceited fellow introducing his friend into company, said, "Gentlemen, I assure you he is not so great a fool as he seems." The gentleman immediately replied, "therein consists the difference between me and my friend."

LONG NIGHTS.

A grave old man told his son that if he did not grow less dissipated he would shorten his days. "Then dad," said the boy, "I shall lengthen my nights."

USE OF FALSEHOOD.

A jury who were directed to bring in a prisoner *guilty* upon his own confession and plea, returned a verdict of *not guilty*, and offered as a reason for their verdict, that they knew the fellow to be so great a liar they did not believe him.

FASHION.

"Why in such a hurry," said a man to an acquaintance. "Sir," said the man, "I have bought a new

bonnet for my wife, and fear the *fashion* may change before I get home."

COOL RECEPTION.

The late John M****y on entering a cold room where there was no fire, expressed his astonishment "that a parishioner of his, should give him so *cool a reception*."

A BOASTER SILENCED.

A person boasting that he sprung from a high and accomplished family, was much mortified when told by an old man present, that he had seen some of the gentleman's ancestors *dance between Heaven and Earth*.

NOTHING NEW.

A servant girl being one day much fatigued with her work, declared "that *men* ought to do *women's business*; and wished "that she was a *mistress* instead of what she was, for she was tired of being a *maid*."

"CHARLESTOWN HOGS."

The inhabitants of Charlestown, (Mass.) have for many years past, been complimented with the name of "Hogs."—Wilson, the Boston crier, happening to cross Charles River Bridge on the 4th of July, was saluted by a cluster of Charlestown men, with "W——n you are out of your latitude—do you not dine in Boston, to-day?" "No," he replied, "I do not like the bill of fare on the other side the river, for there, they have but two pigs for fifty persons, while *here, you have a pig to every plate*."

MAN FLY.

A few years ago a Mr. Packard advertised that he would fly from Boston Common on a public day.—On the afternoon of that day, a man accosted an acquaintance, on his way from the Common, with "Sir, have you seen the *man fly*?" "No sir, but I have seen a *horse-fly*," he replied.

WOMEN.

A Scots minister contended in the pulpit, that women never entered heaven, upon the ground, that as St. John in the Revelation, says, "there was *silence* in Heaven for the space of half an hour;" it was unreasonable to suppose that women were there, for they would not remain so long *without talking*.

TRIFLING AFFAIR.

"What are you looking at from the window," said judge P*****s to his son.—"At two men wrestling," said the boy. "That's a *try-fing* affair," observed the father.

HALF A REPORT.

"How this world is inclined to slander," said a maiden lady to an English nobleman—"Can you believe it sir,—some of my malicious acquaintances reported that I had twins." "Madam, I make it a rule to *believe* only *half* what I hear!" replied his lordship.

A LUDICROUS MISTAKE.

At a town-meeting in Malden, not many years ago, the Rev. Mr. G—— put a wrong vote into the ballot box.

box, after which the result of the balloting was declared in due form, as follows:

Whole number of Votes given in for Town	***
Clerk, - - - - -	---
Necessary to a choice - - -	***
Mr. — has - - - - -	---
Mrs. — asks prayers for her husband	***
gone to sea - - - - -	---

A PUN.

Mr. Addison once bet that he could make the worst pun that ever was made, and immediately went up to a man carrying a hare in his hand, and said to him, "*Is that your hare or a wig?*"

A GOOD ANSWER.

A clergyman in the cupola of the State House in Boston, observing captain W***** at work on the outside of the dome, said to him, "Sir you are now in a dangerous situation—I trust you have made your peace with your Heavenly Father?" "I never was at war with *Him*," responded the gallant captain.

GOOD BUSINESS.

As a broker was folding some bank bills, a wag observed—"You must grow rich fast for I perceive *you* readily *double your money*."

SPECTACLES.

A fellow applied to an optician in Washington-street, for a pair of spectacles, and after having tried

several, said he could not read with them. "Could you ever read?" inquired the optician, "No." said the fellow, "If I could, do you think me so great an ass as to wish to wear glasses."

POLITICAL FUN.

A Vermont man named his daughter *Embargo*, upon which it was observed, that "so long as she retained that name, all commerce with her will be prohibited."

YEARS OF DISCRETION.

When lady Wallace was in company with a large party, and the conversation turned upon the time at which the canon law of Paphas forbids a female to tell her own age, she applied to David Hume, who had sat without speaking for some time, with, "Pray Mr. Justice Silence, when I am asked what is *my age*, what answer shall I give." "Say madam" replied he "what I believe will be the truth, that *you are not yet come to years of discretion.*"

FIRST DISCOVERY.

A gentleman praising the personal charms of a very plain woman—Foote whispered him "why don't you lay claim to such an accomplished beauty"—"What right have I to her," said the other, "Every right by the law of nations, as the *first discoverer*," replied F.

CRYING.

"My wife died last night, and I can't *cry to-day*," observed a town crier to one of his customers.

COQUETTE.

A coquette has been compared to those *light wines*, which every body *tastes*, and nobody *buys*.

AN IRISHMAN'S ANSWER.

An Irish counsellor, being questioned by a Judge, to know for whom he was concerned, replied, "I am *concerned* for the plaintiff, but am *employed* by the defendant."

AN AFFECTIONATE HUSBAND.

Two farmers lately met in the street and after the usual salutations—one said, "now 'tis so fine weather I hope every thing will come out of the earth"—"except my wife who was buried ten days ago," the other immediately replied.

VALUE OF LAND.

During the sale of some land in London, it was remarked, that one foot (Miss Foote) of Covent Garden cost Mr. Hayne \$12,000.

A PROFITABLE TEMPEST.

When Isaiah Thomas printer of the Farmer's Almanack, was called upon by a printer's devil to know what he should put against the 18th July, Mr. T. replied, "any thing," upon which the boy set "rain, hail and snow," at which the country was amazed, but it so happened that it actually rained, hailed and snowed on that day, and proved a profitable storm to the proprietor of the Almanack for the future numbers.

A FALSE REPORT.

When Mr. *Alexander GUN* was dismissed from the Customs of Edinburgh, the entry made against his name in the books was "A GUN discharged for making a *false report*."

CURIOUS LABEL.

Label upon a bottle (containing wine) in the Columbian Museum, Boston:

"*This is the WINE that Green DRANK, and the BOTTLE that was EXECUTED for HIGHWAY ROBBERY.*"

A MODEST REQUEST.

A poor fellow applied to a lady to use her influence to procure him a place in a hospital, when she observed "that she subscribed to the lying in hospital only," upon which the mendicant remarked, "that was the very place he wished to be in, as for several nights past he had been obliged to lay out of doors."

A TENDER MAID.

Sir William Garrow, when at the Bar, was endeavouring by the examination of an old woman, to prove the tender of a debt before the action was brought, which would have been fatal to the plaintiff.—The old lady, however, was too wary, and nothing satisfactory could be elicited from her. The Master Jekyl (then also at the Bar) observed this wordy war, and taking up a strip of paper, wrote upon it, and handed it to Garrow, who immediately sat down laughing immoderately at the lines on the paper, which were these:

"Garrow forbear, that tough old jade

Will never prove a *tender made*."

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HONEY MOON.

Among the fashionables, a coach-maker remarked, that a *sociable* was all the ton during the honey moon and a *sulkey* ever after.

SPARKS.

A lady at a card table had her ruffles take fire, lord Littleton, intending to be witty said, "he did not think her ladyship so apt to take fire." "Nor am I" said the lady "from such a *spark as you*."

RANK.

A French nobleman in dispute, observed to an officer, Sir, remember what *you are* and what *I am*," to which the soldier replied, "If you go to that my lord, I am an officer, and you are what your wife's influence with the king has made you—a nobleman and a *cuck-old*."

MORTIFICATION.

An Englishman being left alone with Richardson, observed to him, "he was happy to pay his respects to the author of Sir Charles Grandison, for at Paris and at the Hague and in fact, at every place I have visited it is much admired." Richardson appeared not to notice the compliment, but when all the company were assembled, addressed the gentleman with, "Sir I think you were saying something about Sir Charles Grandison." "No sir," replied he, "I do not remember ever to have heard it mentioned."

COOKING LAMB.

After a pugilistic contest between *Jo Cook* a tallier, and *Tom Lamb*, a spectator observed that the victor

was an excellent *cook* and *taylor*, for he had well *basted Lamb*.

A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE OF NAMES.

The *Terrible* man of war was built in Execution Dock—the Captain's name was *Death*, and the first and second Lieutenants, *Blood* and *Fury*.

A GOOD DUCK.

A captain of a ship said to a sailor who fell overboard that morning, "you have had but an indifferent breakfast"—"not so bad" replied the tar, "for I have had a *good duck*."

LAWYER'S MISTAKE.

When the regulations of West Boston Bridge were drawn up by two famous lawyers—one section was written, accepted, and now stands thus:—"And the said proprietors shall meet annually on the first Tuesday of June, provided the same does not fall on Sunday."

NEWS-PAPER EFFECT.

Cummyns a Quaker declared on his death bed to Dr. Johnson, "that the pain of an anonymous letter, written in some of the common prints of the day, fastened in his heart, and produced his sickness," which was slow fever, of which he *died*.

TAVERNS.

A moralist observes "that at taverns, madness is sold by the bottle."

• A SINGULAR ORDER.

A gentleman in the country wrote to his friend in Petersburg "to procure a *still maid* that would work *thirty six gallants*."

THE KING'S EVIL.

A student of medicine from Boston, while attending lectures in London, observed that "the *king's evil* had been but little known in the U. States since the *Revolution*."

THE USE OF HORNS.

An officer in France being in danger of losing his place, was restored to favour by his wife's influence: whereupon it was remarked "that the distinguished individual saved himself by his *horns*."

A GET OFF.

Henry the fourth was instigated to propose war against the Protestants by the importunity of his parliament, and declared that he would make every member a *captain of a company*, in the army, whereupon the proposal was unanimously negatived.

A HARD BARGAIN.

A genteel looking fellow bargained with a London shop-keeper for as much lace as would reach from one of his ears to the other, for a mere trifle—the fellow put down the money, saying, "one ear is here—the other is nailed to the pillory in Bristol. I fear you have not so much by you, therefore I will take what you *have on the counter*, and trust that the rest will be *provided with all possible expedition*."

 THE EFFECT OF LOVE.

Abraham Hoffman, says a quaint author of anatomy on melancholy, relates, out of Plato, that Empedocles, the philosopher, was present at the *cutting up* of one that *died for love*. His heart was combust, his liver *smoky*, his lungs dried up, insomuch that he verily believes his soul was either sod or roasted, through the vehemency of love's fire."

AN EASY BED.

Dr. Franklin in his Journal, says, that at Southampton Salt water baths, he fell asleep while floating on his back, and slept an hour by the watch, without turning over! *It is a very easy bed*, says he.

RASCALS.

A shop keeper was asked how he obtained the appellation of *little rascal*, and replied, "to distinguish me from the rest of the trade who are all *great rascals*."

HATCHING.

James the first would say to the lords of his council, when they sat upon any great matter, and came to him from council, "well you have *sat*, but what have you *hatched*?"

OPENING THE CHEST.

Barrymore, happening to come late to the theatre, and having to dress for his part, was driven to the last moment, when to heighten his perplexity, the key of his drawer was missing—"D—n it," says he, "I must have *swallowed* it." "Never mind," replied Bannia-

ter, coolly, "If you have swallowed the key it will serve to *open your chest*."

SPIRITS OF THE DEAD.

A visitor to Surgeon's Hall, lately remarked, when shown a number of dwarfs, &c. preserved in alcohol, "Well, I never thought that the *dead* could be in such spirits."

SUPPORTING A COMMISSION.

Major Hatch a few days after his commission was lost by the decision of a court martial, met C****s Hall (a second Falstaff,) in State Street, and enquired of him "how he supported his fat belly?" "Much better than you do your commission," replied Hall.

SLEEP.

A gentleman dined one day with a dull preacher. Dinner was scarcely over, before the gentleman fell asleep; but was awakened by the divine, and invited to go and hear him preach. "I beseech you, sir, excuse me, I can *sleep* very well where I am."

A LESSON FOR PHYSICIANS.

The beautiful Austrigilda, consort to Gonstan, king of Burgundy, in the sixth century, had been permitted by her husband, in compliance with her *dying request*, to have *her two physicians slain and buried with her*, whether by way of *punishment* or not, is uncertain.

AN EXCUSE.

A certain preacher having changed his religion, was much blamed by his friends for having deserted them

To excuse himself, he said "he had *seven reasons*," being asked what they were, replied, "*a wife and six children.*"

WHITFIELD.

Dr. Whitfield was accused of rambling in his discourses, by one of his hearers, to which he replied, "*If you will ramble to the devil, I must ramble after you.*"

REASON FOR MATRIMONY.

Cato the elder, when aged, buried his wife, and married a young woman. His son said to him, "What, have I offended, that you have brought a step-mother into your house." The old man answered, "Nay, quite the contrary, thou pleasest me so well, that I should be glad to have more such."

A USEFUL HINT.

A Sangrado practitioner observed to Dr. Small that "now men will not bear so much blood letting as formerly," to which the Dr. replied, "you know more of your profession *now* than you did *formerly*."

THE USE OF A BEARD.

Zelim was the first of the Ottomans who shaved his beard. One of his bashaws asked him "why he altered the custom of his predecessors?" He answered, "Because you bashaws may not lead me by the beard as you did them."

EQUALITY.

When Lycurgus was to reform and alter the state of Sparta, one advised that it should be reduced to an absolute popular equality! "Sir, begin it in your own house observed the lawgiver."

PHILOSOPHICAL BEGGING.

Diogenes did beg more of a prodigal, than of the rest who were present. Whereupon one said to him, "See your baseness, that when you can find a liberal man you will take most from him." "No," said D. "but I intend to beg of the rest again."

AN IRISHMAN.

An Irish sailor, as he was riding, made a pause,—the horse in beating off the flies, caught his hind foot in the stirrup, the sailor observing it, exclaimed, "how now Dobbin, if you are *going to get on*, I will *get off*."

A WISE FATHER IN LAW.

A gentleman after complaining several times of his termagant wife, to her rich father, was told by the latter, that *in his will*, he would cut her off with a shilling, if she did not improve in her husband's opinion.

A STUDIOUS MAN.

The wife of a studious man went into his library when he was reading and wished that she was a book, for then he would be more attentive to her. "I wish you were an almanack," said he, because then I should have a new one every year."



CHARLESTOWN.

Vol. 4, page 84.

EPIGRAM.

"Whatever is, is right," says Pope,
 So said a sturdy thief;
 But when his fate requir'd a rope,
 He varied his belief.

I ask'd if still he held it good;
 "Why, no," he sternly cried,
 "Good texts are only understood
 By being well applied."

TO A SEAMSTRESS.

O! what bosom but must yield,
 When, like *Pallas*, you advance,
 With a thimble for your shield,
 And a needle for your lance?

Fairest of the stitching train,
 Ease my passion by your art;
 And in pity for my pain,
 Mend the hole that's in my heart.

THE FORGETFUL MAN.

When Jack was poor, the lad was frank and free;
 Of late he's grown brim full of pride and pelf;
 No wonder why he don't remember me;
 Why so? you see he has forgot himself.

A PRAYER TOO QUICKLY GRANTED.

With folded hands and lifted eyes,
 "Have mercy heaven!" the parson cries,
 And on our sun-burnt thirsty plains,
 Thy blessing send in genial rains!"
 The sermon ended and the prayers,
 The parson to be gone prepares
 VOL. I. 9

When with a look of brighten'd smiles—
 "Thank heaven, it rains," cries farmer Giles.—
 "Rains," quoth the parson, "sure you joke,
 Rain, heaven forbid, I've got no cloak "

TRUE WIT.

True wit is like the brilliant stone
 Dug from Golconda's mine;
 Which boasts two various powers in one,
 To cut as well as shine.

Genius like that, if polish'd right,
 With the same gifts abounds,
 Appears at once both keen and bright,
 And sparkles while it wounds.

OUT OF SPIRITS.

"Is my wife out of spirits!" said John with a sigh,
 As her voice of a tempest gave warning;
 "Quite out, sir, indeed," said her maid in reply,
 "For she finish'd the bottle this morning."

INNOVATION.

When poor Maria first began
 To sell her youthful charms to man,
 Her lovely bosom then was made
 The tempting symbol of her trade;
 But since each virtuous blushing dame,
 With modest care displays the same,
 Maria, ere her trade decline,
 Must shut up shop, or change her sign.

MATRIMONY.

Cries Nell to Tom, midst matrimonial strife,
 "Curst be the hour I first became your wife."

.. By all the powers, (said Tom) but that's too bad,
You've curs'd the only civil hour we've had."

THE BEST STOCK.

Money they say is evil's root,
But we may justly doubt it;
Can we expect good thriving fruit,
From any stock without it?

MODERN BELIEF.

What legions of fables and whimsical tales
Pass current for gospel where priest-craft prevails;
Our ancestors thus were most strangely deceiv'd;
What stories and nonsense for truth they believ'd;
But we, their wise sons, who these fables reject,
Even truth, now-a-days, are too apt to suspect;
From believing too much the right faith we let fall,
So now we believe—just nothing at all.

EPIGRAM.

Said Celia to Damon, "Can you tell me from whence,
I may know a coquette from a woman of sense?
Where the difference lies?" "yes," said Damon, "I can,
Every man courts the one, t'other courts every man."

THE RETREAT.

"Let's run, let's run," a soldier cries;
His captain heard, and thus replies—
"What, coward! would you run away
The moment we have gain'd the day?
Behold the foe have ceas'd to fire,
Their broken ranks with speed retire."
"Yes I perceive our foes retreat,
For speed, Newmarket could'nt match 'em;

I therefore do my words repeat—
Run, or by —, you'll never catch 'em."
Burns.

THE HEN-PECKED HUSBAND.

Curst be the man, the poorest wretch in life,
The crouching vassal to a tyrant wife,
Who has no will but by her high permission,
Who has not sixpence but in her possession,
Who must to her, his dear friend's secrets tell,
Who dreads a curtain lecture worse than —,
Were such the wife had fallen to my part,
I'd break her spirit, or I'd break her heart.

WILKHAM.

It is a rum in the schools,
That women always doat on fools;
If so, dear Jack, I'm sure your wife
Must love you as she does her life.

GRATITUDE.

A Welshman coming late into an inn,
Asked of the maid, what meat there was within?
Cow-heels, she answer'd, and a breast of mutton;
But quoth the Welshman, since I am no glutton,
Either of these shall serve; to-night the breast,
The heels at morning; then light meats are best;
At night, he took the breast and did not pay,
At morning, took his heels and run away.

AN ACCOMMODATING BARBER.

Said a fop to a boy, at a barber's one day,
To make a display of his wit,
"My lad, did you e'er shave a monkey I pray?
For you seem for nought else to be fit.

"I never did yet," said the boy, "I confess,
Shave a monkey, indeed, no not I;
It is out of my line; but sir, nevertheless,
If you please to sit down I will try."

HOPES AND FEARS.

On his death-bed poor Simon lies,
His spouse is in despair,
With frequent sobs and mutual cries
They both express their care.
A diff'rent cause, says parson Fly,
The same effect may give;
Poor Simon fears that he shall die,
His wife—that he may live.

GOLD VS. GOULD.

An old man of the name of Gould having married a young wife, wrote a poetical epistle to a friend to inform him of it, and concluded thus.

"So you see, my dear sir, though I'm eighty years old,

A girl of eighteen is in love with *old Gould*,"

To which his friend replied:

A girl of eighteen may love Gold it is true,
But believe me dear sir, it is Gold without U.

THE ACTORS.

A shabby fellow chanced one day to meet
The British Roscius in the street,
("Garrick of whom Old England justly brags.)
The fellow hugg'd him with a kind embrace—
Good sir, I do not recollect your face,
Quoth Garrick.—No! replied the man of rags,
The boards of Drury, you and I have trod
Full many a time together, I am sure,
When? with an oath, cried Garrick, for by —
I never saw that face of yours before!

What characters, I pray,
 Did you and I together play?
 Lord! quoth the fellow, think not that I mock,
 When you play'd Hamlet, sir,—I play'd the cock

ECONOMY.

Frank, who will any friend supply,
 Lent me ten guineas, "come," said I,
 "Give me a pen—it is but fair,
 You take my note," Quoth he. "Hold there;
 Jack, to the cash, I've bid adieu,
 No need to waste my paper too."
Congreve.

RECOLLECTION.

False tho' she be to me and love,
 I'll ne'er pursue revenge;
 For still the charmer I approve,
 Tho' I deplore the change.
 In hours of bliss we oft have met,
 They could not always last;
 And tho' the present I regret,
 I'm grateful for the past.

HOW TO BECOME CONSEQUENTIAL.

A brow austere, a circumspective eye,
 A frequent shrug of the *os humeri*,
 A nod significant, a stately gait,
 A blust'ring manner, and a tone of weight,
 A smile sarcastic, an expressive stare;
 Adapt all these as time and place will bear.
 Then rest assur'd that those of little sense
 Will set you down—a man of consequence.

WOMEN.

Nature, regardful of the babbling race,
 Planted no beard upon a woman's face;
 Not Rogers' razors, though the very best,
 Can shave a chin that never is at rest.

THE LOYAL PAIR.

"I'll list for a soldier," says Robin to Sue,
 "To avoid these eternal disputes!"
 "Aye, aye," cries the termagant, "do Robin, do,
 I'll raise, the mean while, fresh recruits."

NEWS.

The word explains itself, without the Muse,
 And the four letters speak from whence comes *news*,
 From north, east, west, south, the solution's made,
 Each quarter give accounts of war and trade.

Butler.

POVERTY AND POETRY.

It is not poetry, that makes men poor;
 For few do write who were not so before;
 And those that have writ best, had they been rich,
 Had ne'er been clapp'd with a poetic itch;
 Had lov'd their ease too well, to take the pains
 To undergo that drudgery of brains;
 But being for all other trades unfit,
 Only t' avoid being idle, set up wit.

Butler.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

In little trades more cheats and lying
 Are used in *selling*, than in buying;

But in the great, more unjust dealing
Is used in buying, than in selling.

IMPROMPTU.

Addressed to a young scape-grace who was neglecting his professional study as a lawyer; and whose extravagance frequently placed him in the keeping of the sheriff's officers.

Says *Scamp* to his friend,
" My life I'll amend,
In good earnest the law I'll pursue."
Says his friend in reply,
" That's right, *Scamp*, for why,
The law has too long pursued you."

CRITICS.

In critics this country is rich,
In friendship and love who can match 'em,
When writers are plagued with the itch,
They hasten most kindly to scratch 'em.

A PRINTER'S WIDOW.

This daily *publishing* the weeds of woe,
Announces to my eye as *pica* plain,
A dear romantic *duodecimo*,
Unbound, and going into sheets again.

ON A HASTY MARRIAGE.

Married! 'tis well! a mighty blessing!
But poor's the joy no coin possessing.
In ancient times, when folks did wed,
'Twas to be one, at "board and bed;"
But hard his case who can't afford
His charmer either bed or board.

THREE WIVES.

Though marriage by some folks
 Be reckon'd a curse,
 Three wives I did marry
 For better or worse.
 The first for her person,
 The next for her purse,
 The third for a warming-pan,
 Doctress, and nurse.

THE BACKBITER.

No. Verus hates a thing that's base,
 I own indeed, he's got a knack
 Of flatt'ring people to their face,
 But scorns to do't behind their back.

ON A MISER.

Here crumbling lies, beneath this mould,
 A man, whose sole delight was gold;
 Content was never once his guest,
 Though thrice ten thousand fill'd his chest;
 For he, poor man, with all his store,
 Died in great want—the want of more.

WIT.

As in smooth oil, the razor best is whet,
 So wit, is by politeness, sharpest set;
 Their want of edge from their offence is seen,
 Both pain us least, when exquisitely keen.

EPITAPH ON AN UPHOLSTERER.

Too cruel death has snatch'd poor John away,
 And chang'd his feathers for a bed of clay.

AN ARGUMENT.

By one decisive argument
 Giles gain'd his lovely Kate's consent
 To fix the bridal day ;
 " Why in such haste, dear Giles, to wed ?
 I shall not change my mind," she said ;
 " But then," said he, " I may."

ON AN UGLY WOMAN.

Whilst in the dark, on thy soft hand I hung,
 And heard the tempting Syren in thy tongue,
 What flames, what darts, what anguish I endur'd.
 But when the candle enter'd, I was cur'd.

EPITAPH.

Here lies entom'd old Roger Morton,
 Whose sudden death was oddly brought on ;
 Trying one day his wheat to mow off,
 He accidentally cut his toe off.
 The toe, or rather what it grew to,
 An inflammation quickly flew to ;
 The parts then took to mortifying,
 And poor old Roger took to dying.

THE LAWYER'S SUIT.

Says Thomas, " Harry, can you tell
 How lawyers do, to dress so well ?"
 Says Harry, " Yes, you may rely on't,
 To get a *suit*, they'll strip a client."
 Says Edward, " No ; they closer nip him—
 They first obtain the suit—then strip him."

TWO REASONS.

Two reasons are given, both equally good,
 Why the credit of Henry's so bad—

For paying, he has not the means if he would,
Nor is he inclined if he had.

DANDIES.

Dandies, to make a greater show,
Wear coats stuck out with pads and puffing;
And this is surely apropos,
For what's a goose, without the stuffing?
What better reason can you guess
Why men are poor, and ladies thinner;
But thousands now for dinner dress,
'Till naught is left to dress for dinner.

THE UGLY WIFE.

Tom weds a rich hag that would frighten a horse,
Repentance soon alters his mind;
But vain are the tears that express his remorse,
Unless he can cry himself blind.

RAPE OF THE LOCK.

Last night as o'er the page of Love's despair,
My Delia bent deliciously to grieve,
I stood a treacherous loiterer by her chair,
And drew the fatal scissors from my sleeve.
She heard the steel her beauteous lock divide,
And whilst my heart with transport panted big,
She cast a fury frown on me and cried,
You stupid puppy—you have cut my wig.

FORWARD AND PRUDISH DAMSELS.

The damsel too prudishly shy
Or too forward, what swain will possess;
For the one will too often deny,
And the other too soon will say yes.

LOSSES.

I've lost my mistress, horse and wife,
 But when I think on human life
 I'm glad it is no worse:
 My wife was ugly and a scold,
 My Chloe was grown stale and cold—
 I'm sorry for my horse.

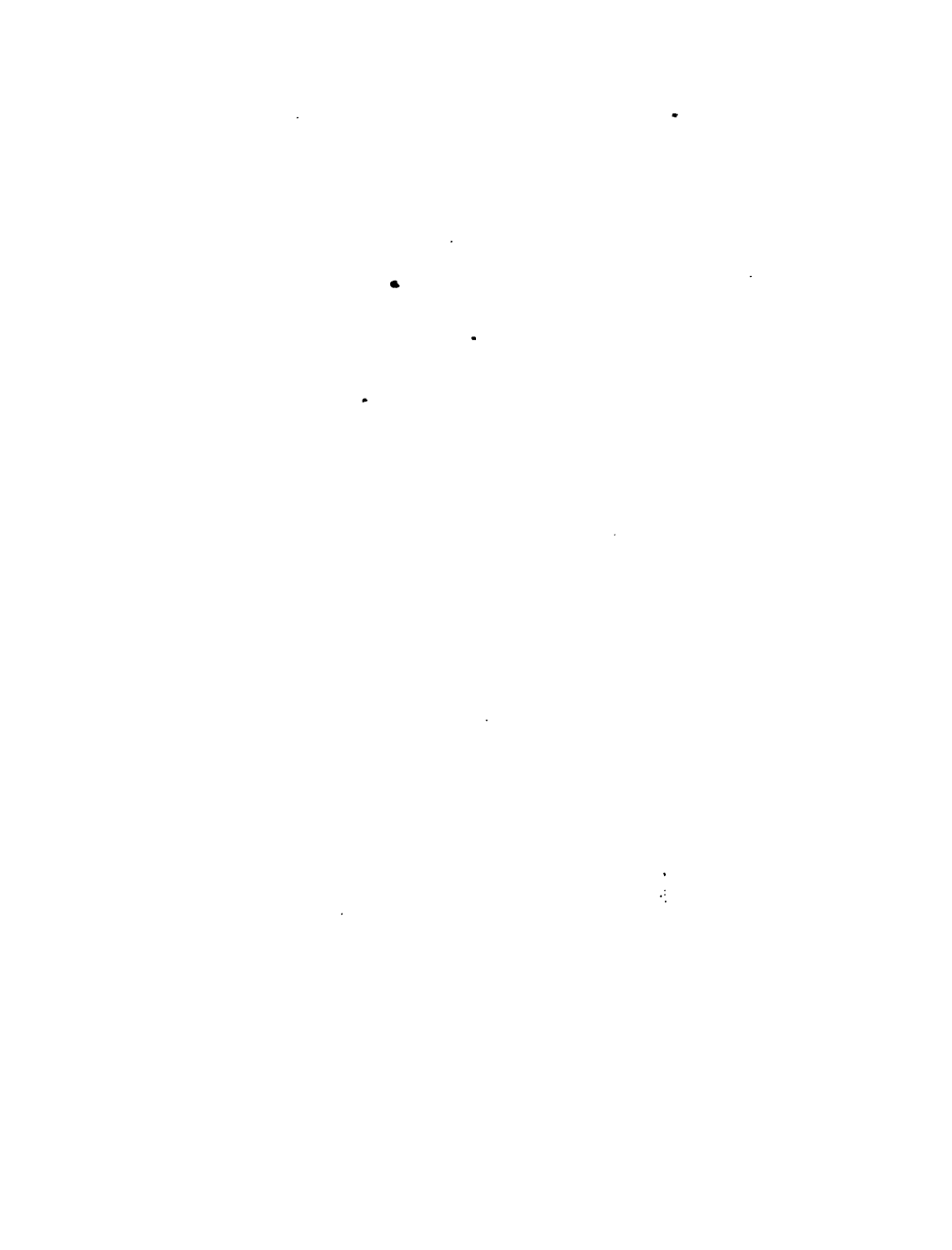
JUSTICE.

A limb of the law of a rustic requir'd,
 Sir, "your meaning of justice repeat;"
 "Its a work," cried the clown, "for which lawyers
 are hir'd,
 But a work which they seldom complete."

PRINTER'S DEVILS.

Old Lucifer, both kind and civil,
 To every Printer lends a Devil;
 But, balancing accounts each winter,
 For every Devil takes a Printer.

END OF VOLUME I.





Engraved Third Paper. Published by J. H. Colver, 100 Nassau St. N. Y.

THE
GALAXY OF WIT:
OR
LAUGHING PHILOSOPHER:

BEING A COLLECTION OF
CHOICE ANECDOTES,
MANY OF WHICH ORIGINATED IN OR ABOUT

"THE LITERARY EMPORIUM."

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Embellished with several Engravings.
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IN
TWO VOLUMES.
VOL. II.

STEREOTYPED BY J. REED.....BOSTON.



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1880.

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ANECDOTES.

FOOLS.

A country squire asked a juggler why he played the fool? "For the same reason you do; out of want: You do it for want of wit: I for want of money."

GOING FAST.

A gentleman met another in the street, who was ill of a consumption, and accosted him thus: "Ah! my friend, you *walk* slow." "Yes," replied the man "but I am *going* fast."

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

In a new raised corps, a soldier observed that "a corporal was to be dismissed from the regiment." "Then I hope," said an Irishman, "It is *corporal punishment*."

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST.

A debtor observed to a creditor, "that it was not his *interest* to pay the *principal*, nor his *principle* to pay the *interest*."

LICENCE.

A maimed soldier begged charity of a poet, saying, "I have a *licence* to beg." "*Lice* thou may'st have, but *sense* thou canst have none, to beg of a poet."

STUPIDITY.

"I believe the jury have been *inoculated for stupidity*," said a lawyer.—"That may be," said his opponent, "but the bar are of opinion that you had it in the *natural way*."

A SPARE RIB.

An epicure requested his landlord to get him a *spare-rib*. The inn-keeper declared he had none but a *crook-ed rib*, which he should be glad enough to *spare*."

EQUALITY.

Dr. Johnson remarked, "your levellers wish to level *down* as far as themselves, but they cannot bear leveling *up* to themselves."

DEMETRIUS.

Demetrius would at times retire from business to attend to pleasure. On such occasions he usually feigned indisposition. His father coming to visit him, saw a beautiful young lady retire from his chamber. On entering, Demetrius said, "Sir, the fever has left me." "I met it at the door," replied the father.

LEGISLATION.

A lawgiver being indisposed, his physician prescribed a *variety of remedies* at once—"Why such a *variety*

of remedies at once?" said the sick minister, "some may counteract the effect of others,"—"true," replied the doctor, "I beg pardon; I believe I am wrong; *but I was inclined to treat your complaint as you have treated the disorders of the STATE.*"

GOOD MEASURE.

A man travelling in the country, asked another the distance to a certain town, and was told it was ten miles off—after proceeding a few rods further, our traveller met a boy and asked him the same question, and was answered that the distance was seven miles, whereupon he thought the boy intended to quiz him and rebuked him sharply for giving him wrong information upon the subject, but the boy insisted he was right, and had no doubt the gentleman would find the distance seven miles, *good measure.*

A FOUNDER.

An auctioneer at a sale of antiquities put up a helmet, saying, "ladies and gentlemen, this is a helmet of Romulus the Roman Founder, but whether he was a brass or iron founder I cannot tell."

COL. GARDINER.

A number of military gentlemen once dined with Col. Gardiner at his own house, when he addressed them with much respect, and begged leave to remind them that as he was a justice of the peace in that district, he was bound by oath to put the laws against swearing into execution; he therefore entreated them to be on their guard—only one offended on that day who immediately paid the penalty which was given to the poor, with the universal approbation of the company.

HALF MOURNING.

A little girl hearing her mother say she was going in *half mourning*, inquired if any of her relations were *half dead*.

MURDER.

An Irish gentleman who had no talent for the stage, attempted to enact Major O'Flaherty in the Dublin Theatre. On his way home he was given in charge of the patrol, being accused of *murder*, and kept in the watch-house all night, but was released in the morning on an explanation being made that he had murdered a *dramatic character*.

HAM.

A Jew paying particular attention to a ham of bacon when asked what he was saying to it, replied, "I was saying thou almost persuadest me to be a christian."

WOMAN AS SHE SHOULD BE.

A young woman went into a library in School-street and asked for "Man as *he is*."—"That is out" said the librarian, "but we have *Woman as she should be*."

RAISING RENT.

"Sir I intend to raise your rent," said a landlord to a tenant, to which the latter replied, "I am much obliged to you, for I cannot raise it myself."

PAYMENT

An agent soliciting subscribers for a book, showed the *prospectus* to a man who, after reading one dollar

in boards, and one dollar twenty-five cents *in sheep*, declined subscribing, as he might not have boards nor sheep on hand when called upon for payment.

GUESSING.

"Jack, which is the way to Epping."—"How do you know my name is Jack."—"I guess it."—"Then guess your way to Epping."

NOBLE CHILD.

While the United States was drawing near the Macedonian, a child on board, said to Decatur—"Commodore I wish you would put my name on the muster roll!" "What for?" "That I may get a share of the prize money." It was done—after the capture, the commodore said, "well Ned, she's ours, and your share of the prize money will be about \$200, what will you do with it?" "I'll send \$100 to my mother, and the other shall send me to school." This boy is now a midshipman.

SNACKS.

During the plague in London a noted body searcher lived, whose name was *Snacks*. His business increased so fast, that finding he could not compass it, he offered to any person who should join him in his hardened practice, half the profits; thus those who joined him were said to go with Snacks. Hence going *snacks*, or dividing the spoil.

A CUP TOO MUCH.

A thief having stolen a cup was pursued and taken—a bystander was asked what was the matter? "That fellow," said he, "has taken a cup too much!"

 TIN BOOTS.

A spindle shank fellow inquired of a tinman whom he intended to quiz, if he could fit him to a pair of tin boots? "Yes Sir," said the tinman, (taking up two candle moulds,) "these will fit you exactly."

 DUNS.

A bankrupt who drove a pair of dun geldings met an acquaintance, who observed to him, "I see you drive duns, but I expected that duns would drive you."

 SCARE CROW.

A gentleman procured a man's leg from a surgeon and placed it upon a pole on his manor (where there had been much poaching,) with a label, requesting the owner to call for it. This had the desired effect, for his grounds were never more encroached upon.

 HANKERING.

The Duchess of Bedford meeting a student, asked how a relation did—"Truly my lady he is a brave fellow—and sticks close to Katherine Hall"—(the name of a college at Cambridge)—"I vow" said she, "I feared as much, for he always had a hankering after the girls."

 DOCTOR 'EM.

A physician having been out a gunning without success—his servant said he would go into the next field and if birds were there he would *doctor 'em*—"Doctor 'em, what do you mean by that?" inquired the master—"Why kill 'em to be sure," replied the servant.

THE SHADE.

A Spartan going to fight the Persians, upon being told that their arrows would fly so thick as to obscure the light of the sun, replied, "So much the better, for then I shall fight in the shade."

WORKING A PASSAGE.

A Paddy applied to *work his passage* on a canal and was employed to lead the horses which drew the boat—on arriving at the place of destination he swore, "that he would sooner go on foot, than work his passage in America."

FASHION SAKE.

Lord Mansfield being willing to save a man who had stolen a watch, directed the jury to bring it in, value ten pence. "Ten pence! my lord," said the prosecutor, "why the very fashion of it cost me fifty shillings." Perhaps so, replied his lordship "but we are not to hang a man for fashion sake."

AGE.

An Irishman on being asked which was oldest, he or his brother; "I am oldest" said he, "but if my brother lives three years, we shall be both of an age."

WILLIAM PENN.

William Penn and Thomas Story sheltered themselves from a shower of rain in a tobacco house, the owner of which, said, "you enter without leave—do you know who I am? I am justice of peace." To which, Story replied—"my friend here makes such things as thee—he is Governor of Pennsylvania."

SOMEWHERE.

"I think I have seen you somewhere," said one gentleman to another. "No doubt, I have been there often," was the reply.

AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.

A gentleman who often intruded in a library where he did not subscribe, one day had his dog turned out by a crusty old fellow who gave him a tremendous kick, saying, "*you* are no subscriber at any rate." The gentleman took the hint and never more annoyed the establishment by his presence.

AN ECONOMIST.

Dean Cooper descanting one day at his own table, upon the extraordinary performance of a man who was blind, remarked, that "the fellow could see no more than that bottle." "I do not wonder at that," replied a guest, "for we have seen no more than *that* bottle' all the afternoon."

WINE.

"I always think," said a Rev. Guest, "that a certain quantity of wine does a man no harm after a good dinner!" "O no, Sir," replied mine host, it is the *uncertain* quantity that does the mischief."

"SHOULD OLD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT."

A gentleman after having bought a pair of geese of a countryman in the Boston market at an extra price, asked the seller why he was so unwilling to sell one alone. "Sir," said he, they have been constant *companions five and twenty years*, and I could not think of parting them."

FIGGING.

A farmer upon being informed that his wife had just been delivered of a son, was much delighted—a few minutes after a servant girl told him that her mistress was delivered of another child, a fine girl. “Well,” said he, “we must find bread for it.” A short while after, the girl appeared again, and said her mistress was delivered of another boy. “What, another child,” said the farmer, almost frantic. “Nanny, is your mistress pigging?”

“Let HERCULES himself do what he may,
“The Cat will mew, the Dog will have his day.”



FLOGGING.

A gentleman being jolted by a sailor, vociferated that he would give him a flogging. “No,” said the tar, “you shan’t give it me, for I will pay you with interest.”

MRS. PRICE.

Mrs. Price, before her second marriage with an alderman of that name, was a widow of large fortune by the name of Rugg. On being asked a few days after her second marriage, how she liked, “O very well indeed,” said she, “for I have sold my old Rugg, for a good Price.”

CANDOUR.

A clergyman in the west of England, preached during the whole of Lent, in a town, where he never was invited to dinner. He said in his farewell sermon, "I have preached against every vice except that of good living which I believe is not to be found among you, and therefore needed not my reproach."

NECESSITY.

Dr. R. maintained that poverty was a virtue.— "That is making a *virtue of necessity*," said Mr. Canning.

FIDELITY.

When a man implored a beautiful young lady to love and favour him, she replied, "my husband who is ever in my mind, forbids me."

A FREE MONARCHY.

In the work of James 1st, entitled a "True Law of Free Monarchies," is laid down that a free Monarchy is one in which the Monarch is perfectly *free to do as he pleases*."

BLUSHING.

A certain fashionable youth, more famed for his red nose than his wit, on approaching a lady who was highly *rouged*, said, "Madam, you blush from *modesty*." "Pardon me, Sir," replied the lady, "I blush from *reflection*."

FOOTE.

Lord Sandwich said to Foote, "which do you think will happen to you first, disease or an acquaintance with the gallows." "That depends upon circumstances, which are these, *whether I embrace your lordship's mistress, or your principles.*"

BORROWING.

Master Mason of Trinity College, sent his pupil to another of the fellows, to borrow a book of him, who told him, "I am loth to lend my book, but if it please the tutor he may read it in my chamber as long as he will." A few days after, the same fellow sent to Mr. Mason to borrow his bellows, to which he replied, "I am loth to lend my bellows, but if thy tutor will come and blow the fire in my chamber, he may as long as he will."

A SENTENCE.

In Flanders, a tiler fell from the top of a house upon a Spaniard and killed him, without injury to himself. Upon the issue of a trial commenced by the next of blood to the deceased, the judge decided that "the complainant should go to the top of the same house and fall on the tiler."

LORD KENYON.

Lord Kenyon told a witness angrily, "that he would commit him." "I hope," answered he, "you will not *commit yourself.*"

NATURAL DEATH.

An old man when dangerously sick, was urged to take the advice of a physician, but objected, saying, "I wish to die a *natural death.*"

A PRUDENT ANIMAL.

A wag describing an elephant, remarked that "this sagacious animal always carries his *trunk* before him, and can never be robbed."

BOOKSELLER'S CATALOGUE.

In a bookseller's catalogue appears the following article—"Memoirs of Charles I.—with a *head capitally executed*."

TURTLE.

"I have had a surfeit of *mock turtle* since I have been married, therefore eat the soup yourself, my dear," said a young married man to his wife.

A GRATEFUL WIDOW.

A pious lady had prayed St. Raboni for the conversion of her husband—a few days after, *he died*,—when the widow exclaimed, "*What a gracious saint is Raboni, he even gives us more than we pray for.*"

REPLY.

A farmer meeting the parson of his parish, and not giving way to him, was told that he was "better fed than taught." "True," replied the farmer, "you teach me, and I feed myself."

PORTER.

A person named Porter being very drunk, a friend asked what he had been about. "Only turning a little *Gin* into Porter," replied he.

TAPPING.

After a consultation, several physicians decided that a dropsical patient should be *tapped*. Upon hearing of the decision of the doctors, a son of the sick man approached him and exclaimed, "*Father! don't submit to the operation, for there never was any thing tapped in our house that lasted more than a week.*"

EVIL.

One asked his friend, why he, being a stout man himself, had married so small a wife. "Why friend," said he, "I thought that you had known that of all evils we should choose the least."

WILL.

A woman upon her death bed, asked liberty of her husband to make a will, in order that she might leave some legacies to her relations. "*You have had your will all your life time,*" said he, "*and now I will have mine.*"

SCHOOLMASTER AND PUPIL.

A schoolmaster asked a boy one cold winter morning, what was the Latin for cold, at which the boy hesitated, saying, "*I have it at my finger's ends.*"

REMEMBRANCE.

A Portuguese sculptor, upon his death bed, had a crucifix placed before his eyes by a confessor, who said, "Behold that God whom you have so much offended. Do you recollect him now?" "Alas! yes, Father," replied the dying man, "*it was I who made him.*"

BEAU NASH.

When Beau Nash was sick, Dr. Cheyne wrote a prescription for him. The next day the doctor inquired if he had followed his prescription? "No faith doctor," said Nash, "if I had, I should have broke my neck, for I threw it out of a two pair of stairs window."

ANGELS.

Tobin in the Honey Moon, says, "all women are angels before marriage, and that is the reason why husbands so soon wish them in heaven afterwards."

LAWYER AND PHYSICIAN.

A lawyer and physician having a dispute about precedence, referred it to Diogenes, who gave it in favour of the lawyer in these terms.—"*Let the thief go before, and the executioner follow.*"

JUSTICE.

A French nobleman had been satirized by Voltaire and meeting the author soon after, gave him a severe caning. V. immediately complained to the Duke of Orleans and begged him to do him justice. "Sir," replied the duke, "you have had it done you already."

CUCKOLDS.

"How many cuckolds, without including thee, said a citizen's wife to her husband, "dost thou reckon, in our street?" "How do you mean," replied he angrily, "without including me." "Well my dear," replied the wife, "if that does not please thee, how many dost thou think there are, including thee?"

AN EXCUSE.

A drunken fellow who was reproved for lying in bed every Sunday by a clergyman, said, "he was sorry that a gentleman of his profession had forgotten that the Sabbath was appointed as a day of rest."

MISSIONARY.

A young missionary asked one of his supposed female converts, "how many commandments there were." "Nine Sir." "What, have I not learned you ten." "Yes *Mr. Minister*, and last night you learned me to break one."

CANON LAW.

Priests were elected in Spain to head armies, they having been bred to the *canon law*.

DIGESTION.

A gentleman observing at table that he could digest any thing, was asked how he could digest his ten children? "Oh Sir!" said he, "I bring them up."

A ROBBER.

A lady hearing that a man had married his kept mistress, observed, that "he had robbed the *public*."

FUTURE STATE.

A clergyman asked a sea captain his views about a *future state*, and was answered, that he never meddled in *State affairs*.

PSALTER.

The late Mr. M. paid his devoirs to a lady prepossessed in favour of Mr. Psalter; her partiality being evident in favour of the latter, the former took occasion to ask in a room full of company, "pray Miss, how far have you got in your Psalter,"—"as far as *blessed is the man.*"

A SHARP EYE.

A witness, during the Lent assizes at York, after several ineffectual attempts to go on, declared "he could not proceed in his testimony if Mr. Broughman did not take his eye off him."

A LUDICROUS MISTAKE.

A gentleman accustomed to the signature of the firm in which he was a partner, having to sign a baptismal register of one of his children, entered it as *the son of SMITH, JONES & CO.*

AN ODE TO SLEEP.

A poet asked a gentleman what he thought of his "Ode to Sleep," was answered, "that it was impossible to read it without being under the influence of Morpheus."

BOARD OF HEALTH.

A countryman upon visiting New-York during the yellow fever, asked why a board fence was placed across the street, and upon being informed it was erected to separate the infected part of the city, observed that "he had often heard of the *Board of Health* but had never seen it before."

AN OBEDIENT WIFE.

A butcher who lay upon his death bed, said to his wife, "My dear I am not a man for this world, therefore I advise you to marry our man John, he is a lusty strong fellow, fit for your business." "Oh dear husband," said she "never let that trouble you, for John and I have agreed upon that matter already."

GEN. LEE.

General Lee, being one day surrounded by dogs, was asked by a lady if he was fond of them, "yes madam," said he, "I love *dogs*, but I detest *bitches*."

CUCKOLD'S HAT.

A man one day seeing his footman with a decent hat upon his head, asked "who gave him that cuckold's hat." "Indeed Sir," said John, "*my mistress gave me and declared it was one of yours.*"

LAW PRACTICE.

A lawyer told his client, that his adversary had removed his suit to a higher court. "Let him remove it to the Devil," quoth the client, "my attorney will follow it for money."

HENRY IV.

Henry the 4th having bestowed the *Cordon blue* on a nobleman at the solicitation of the Duke de Nevers, when the collar was put on, the nobleman made the customary speech, "Sire I am not worthy." "I knew it well," said the king; "but I give you the order to please my cousin de Nevers"

PATRICK HENRY.

When Patrick Henry, who gave the first impulse to the ball of the American revolution, introduced his celebrated resolution on the stamp act into the House of Burgesses of Virginia, (May 1765) he exclaimed, when descanting on the tyranny of the obnoxious act, "Caesar had his Brutus, Charles the 1st his Cromwell, and George the 3d——" "Treason," cried the speaker: "treason, treason," echoed from every part of the house. It was one of those trying moments which are decisive of character. Henry faltered not for an instant, but rising in a loftier attitude, and fixing on the speaker an eye flashing with fire, continued, "*may profit by their example*. If this be treason, make the most of it."

A GOOD RETORT.

A lawyer said to a witness, "You have a plentiful supply of sap in your head;" to which the witness replied, "the brass in your face is so plentiful, that you can spare enough to make a pail to hold it."

PRINTER'S DEVIL.

When a printer's apprentice about 15 years of age, made his debut before a Providence audience in the character of Richard the 3d, Fox, who enacted Richmond, instead of the text

True hope is swift and flies with swallows wings;
Kings it makes gods and meaner creatures kings.
exclaimed,

True hope is swift and flies with swallows wings;
Kings it makes gods and *printer's devils* kings.

AN ASSORTMENT OF DISORDERS.

A *Shopkeeper* wrote his sister that "our aged father died yesterday of an *assortment* of disorders."

THE DEPARTURE OF THE SOUL FROM THE BODY.

Hippocrates says, "the soul, partly by the pores of the skin, partly by the orifices of the head, which have served the various purposes of life, leaves its earthly tabernacle and abandons the cold and inanimate image of man."

QUAKER MEETING.

A young girl from the country, lately on a visit to a Mr. H——, a Quaker, was prevailed on to accompany him to meeting. It happened to be a silent one; none of the brethren being moved by the spirit to utter a syllable. When Mr. H. left the meeting house with his young friend, he asked her "How dost thee like the meeting?" to which she pettishly replied, "Like it! why I can see no sense in it, to go and sit for whole hours together without speaking a word, it is enough to kill the devil!" "Yea, my dear," rejoined the Quaker, "that is just what we want."

HORNS.

A gentleman bought a pair of horns and told his wife that he intended to hang his hat upon them. "*Are not the horns upon your own head sufficient for that purpose?*" quoth she.

CONSOLATION.

A stage struck youth, observed to some scribbling would-be satirical critics, "I shall soon make my debut on the boards." "If you do, *we will take you off*," said one of them.

A ROSE.

A blind man having a shrew for his wife was told that she was a rose. "I doubt it not," replied he, "for I feel the thorns daily."

 THE POST.

A drunken fellow ran against a post—supposing himself imposed upon, he began beating it with his fists, and upon being informed it was a post, said, “why did he not blow his horn.”

A MODEST LADY.

A would be modest lady pulled the sleeve of her under garment over her wrist when a physician was about feeling her pulse.—The doctor took the corner of his coat and laid it upon his patient’s arm, saying “a linen pulse should have a woolen physician.”

MILTON.

Milton was asked if he intended to instruct his daughter in the different languages—to which he replied, “no sir, one tongue is sufficient for a woman.”

POLITENESS.

A governor of Virginia being saluted by a negro, immediately returned the compliment—“Can you demean yourself so far,” said a slave holder, “as to raise your hat to a negro”—“Undoubtedly,” said the governor, “I should be sorry for him to exceed me in politeness.”

AN ASS.

A young fellow eating some cheese full of mites, boasted that he had slain his thousands and tens of thousands. “That you have,” said an old man, “*with no other weapon than the jaw bone of an ass.*”



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REMINESCENCE.

r. Mills, of the Federal-street Theatre, one night
 unced the entertainment for the next, in the fol-
 ing manner: "Ladies and gentlemen, to-morrow
 ing will be presented the tragedy of Hamlet; to
 h will be added the favorite farce of, (bowing) *I*
I know,—forget—can't say—beg pardon."

THE SUBLIME.

. Emmons, a distinguished orator in the "Litera-
 aporium," introduced the following beautiful pas-
 in an oration pronounced by him in the Panthe-
 commemoration of the 5th of March. "My friends,
 ra of good feelings has come indeed, for not only
 candidate been found for Governor, that will be
 rted by all, but the *City Banks will reciprocate*
rs upon equal terms with their country breth-

A SCOLD.

te being scolded by a lady, said, I have heard of
 and *brimstone*—you are the *cream* of the one
 the *flower* of the other."

MATRIMONY.

ther wished to dissuade his daughter from any
 ts of matrimony. "She who marries does well,"
 , "but she who does not marry does better."
 ather," she meekly replied, I am content to do
 et those do better who can."

A CONSIDERATE CLERGYMAN.

ll clergyman, said to the boys in the gallery,
 make so much noise, for you will awake you
 below."

PROFANITY.

"If you do not refrain from swearing, said a pious man to a profane wretch, "you will be damned." "I will be d—— if I do," he replied.

G. COLMAN.

The present licenser, G. Colman, author of *Broad Grins* and other *chaste* productions, in his official capacity struck out all the "damme's" that occurred in *Married and Single*, "because such language was immoral." On receiving the licence, Mr. Ellison wrote the doting courtier—

"Dear Colman,

"D—n me if it isn't the brazier,—D—d the traveller do I see coming to the *Red Cow*,"* "Damn this fellow."† "Sooner be d—— than dig,"‡ &c. &c.

Yours, R. W. Ellison.

* These words occur in Colman's tragedy of John Bull.

† These in the Review.

‡ And these in Ways and Means.

CANOVA.

Canova fancied the Sun of Italy alone propitious to his genius—Napoleon perceiving that the bust which this celebrated artist made of him, observed there was not that grand character which distinguished his works. "I feel it sire," replied Canova, "but I cannot help it; the clouded sky of France does not inspire me like the warm sun of Italy."

SPINSTERS.

Formerly it was a maxim that a young woman should *never be married* till she had spun herself a set of body,

, and bed linen.—Hence all unmarried women been called spinsters, an appellation they still retain in all deeds and law proceedings.

WEIGHT OF SIN.

A gentleman weighing a lady, not finding a sufficient weight, put his foot into the scale which soon lifted it; when he observed, "sin weighs heavy." "Does indeed," said the lady, "for one foot weighs me down."

SHUTTER.

On a stage coach being stopped by robbers, one presented a pistol to Shutter, the comedian, and demanded his money. "Money," returned S. with a "O lud, Sir, they never trusts me with any, for here always pays for me turnpikes and all." A highwayman gave him a few curses for his stupidity and robbed the other passengers and rode off.

PORK.

A lawyer charged a poor man three dollars for advice. "There is the money," said his client, "it is money I have in the world, and my family have long time without pork." "Thank God," replied the lawyer, "my wife has never known the want of it since we were married." "Nor never will," the countryman rejoined, "so long as she has so great a share of it as you."

A TIGHT SQUEEZE.

"Come here my lad," said an attorney, to a boy nine years of age. The boy accordingly came and the attorney said "what case is to be tried next." "A case

between the Pope and the devil, which do you suppose will gain the action?" answered the attorney. "I guess 'twill be a pretty tight squeeze; the Pope has the most money, but the devil has the most lawyers," replied the boy.

PATIENCE.

The Priest of the village told a man who lost his wife the day before, "that he must have *patience*," and received this reply, "Sir, I have been trying her, but she won't consent."

DANGEROUS BITING.

Diogenes being asked, "the biting of which beast is the most dangerous?" answered, "If you mean wild beasts, 'tis the slanderers, if tame ones, the flatterers."

LAWYER'S FEES.

A young pert lawyer said to another, that he received 25 guineas for speaking in a certain case. "And I," said the other received *double* that sum for *holding* my tongue in the same cause."

COALS.

The daughter of a large proprietor of collieries was inquisitive as to the nature of Hell. Upon which her father represented it to be a large gulph of fire of prodigious extent. "Dear papa," said the child, "could you not get the devil to buy his coals of you?"

MAJOR BRIDGES.

A noble lord having given a grand gala, his tailor was among the company, whom his lordship addressed, "*My dear Sir, I remember your face, but forgot your*

name;" when the tailor whispered, "*I made your breeches.*" The nobleman taking him by the hand, said aloud, "*Major Bridges, I am very glad to see you.*"

BACON'S ABRIDGEMENT.

A *Barrister* on hearing it remarked what a quantity of ham he had eaten, observed that he had been only taking *extracts* from *Bacon's Abridgement*.

SEA LAWYERS.

A lawyer on his passage from Europe, observed a shark and asked a sailor what it was, who replied, "Here we call 'em *sea lawyers*."

NINE PINS.

A sailor with a wooden leg, having the other shot off in an engagement, said "*It was time for him to leave off play when his last pin was bowled down.*"

RETORT NOT COURTEOUS.

A gentleman told a lady she was wonderful handsome; who replied, "I thank you for your good opinion, and wish I could say as much of you." "You might madam," said he, "if you *lie* as readily as myself."

A GOOD REPLY.

The commissioners in the excise office were offended at a quaker, who replied yes or no to their questions, and asked him, "Do you know for what we sit here!"

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"Yea," said Nathan, "some of you for 300 and others for 1000 pounds a year."

RELATIONSHIP.

"Patrick, has your sister got a son or a daughter?"
 "I know not," said he, "whether I am an uncle or an aunt."

BALAAM'S ASS.

Bishop Burnet who stammered, directed his Chaplain to examine a young man. The first question was, "why did Balaam's ass speak." "Because his master had an *impediment* in his speech," replied the young candidate.

CHANCERY SUIT.

Two suitors in Chancery being reconciled to each other after a very tedious and expensive suit, applied to an artist to paint a device in commemoration of their returning amity and peace; the artist accordingly painted one of them in his shirt and the other stark naked.

SOMETHING USELESS.

A Barrister blind of one eye, pleading with his spectacles on, said, "Gentlemen, I shall use nothing but what is necessary." His antagonist immediately replied, "Then take out one of the glasses of your spectacles."

SMOKING.

"What harm is there in a pipe," says young Puffwell. "None that I know," replied his companion,

"except smoking induces drinking—drinking induces intoxication—intoxication induces bile—bile induces dyspepsia—dyspepsia induces pulmonary consumption—pulmonary consumption induces death—put that in your pipe and smoke it."

RETORT.

A quaker was asked by a magistrate who 'had been a carpenter, "why he did not take off his hat?" It is a privilege said he "we quakers are allowed." "If it were in my power," said the justice, "I would have your hat nailed to your head." "I thought," said Obadiah, "that thou hadst given up the trade of driving nails."

NOTHING REMARKABLE.

"*I rise, Sir, for information,*" said a very grave member of a legislative body, who then made no great figure in the business in which he was engaged, but has since far outgrown in political importance both his own and his neighbour's expectations. "*I am very glad to hear it,*" said a by-stander, "*for no man wants it more.*"

GOOD ADVICE.

A certain Surgeon Dentist of this city, who is not quite a span for Big Dick, was called upon by a person of great maxillary dimensions, for his assistance to dislodge a tooth, which had begun to raise a mutiny among his nerves. The patient being seated on the floor, so as to accommodate his length to that of the doctor, began to open his head, nearly in manner and form of an old fashioned fall-back chaise; and the astonished operator, who stood before him, fearing there might be a second edition of Jonah, exclaimed, with terror in his countenance, "you need not extend your

jaws any further, for I intend to stand on the *outside* while I extract the tooth."

WOMAN A TOUGH ANIMAL.

"The constitution of our females must be excellent," says a celebrated physician. "Take an honest ox, and enclose his sides with *corsetts*,—he would labor indeed, but it would be for breath."

NO UNCOMMON TRICK.

It is said that an artful Yankee girl, has procured money enough to buy her an elegant Piano Forte, by means of a *genteel Missionary Box*.

A WIDOW'S DECLARATION.

A widow of suspected chastity, said to a tippler, "would you believe it Sir, during the ten years of my widowhood, I have never felt the least inclination for matrimony?" "Would you believe it madam," replied he, "that since my recollection I never felt thirst?"

THE MOTHER AND DAUGHTER.

As a lady was viewing herself in a mirror, she said to her daughter, "What would you give to be as *handsome* as I am." "Just as much," replied the daughter, "as you would to be as *young* as I am."

A COURTEZAN.

A Courtesan of Rome, having come into a church and placed herself near a respectable lady, the latter rose in order to remove from her. "Why do you avoid



me," said the courtesan, "my infirmity only attacks those who wish for it."

EVILS OF LIFE.

A woman fond of gallantry said to her brother who was a gambler, "when will you leave off playing?" "When you cease to intrigue," said he. "Ah," returned she, "I perceive you will be a gambler for life."

A CALF.

"Who made you?" asked a gentleman,—to which the boy replied, "Moses," and in turn asked the gentleman who made him. To which he replied "Aaron." Whereupon the boy laughed, saying, "Then, Sir, you are the cursed calf which Aaron made."

MOVING SPEECH.

An indifferent pleader asked Catulus—"Have I succeeded in making a very *moving* speech?" "Certainly said he, for many of the audience pitied you and the rest *walked out of court.*"

PHILOSOPHY.

A man by the name of Philo who was married to a lady whose name was Sophy, observed, that uniting his name with the lady's, put him in possession of *Philo-sophy*.

HIGH ENOUGH.

A French ambassador, (who was a tall man,) received an appointment to the court of James 1st. After

his introduction the king asked lord Bacon what he thought of him. "He appears," said the philosopher, "like a high house, the upper story of which is seldom furnished."

ZENO.

Zeno was told it was disgraceful for a philosopher to be in love. "If that were true" said he, "the fair sex are to be pitied, for they would receive the attention of fools alone."

A CUCKOLD.

"I really believe there is but *one* man in town who is not a cuckold," said a gentleman to his wife. "If that be the fact it is in vain to guess his name," she replied.

A PRUDENT GIRL.

A dissipated nobleman observed to a girl whom he wished to seduce, that he admired her virtue, when the girl replied, "Then, sir, do not attempt to deprive me of that which you so much admire."

THEATRICAL.

An eccentric Irishman, whose name was James Whitely, and who was well known as an itinerant manager, was one night playing *Macbeth*, and having made his exit at the stage door to commit the murder upon *Duncan*, he demanded of the property man where the colouring was, with which to give the appearance of being bloody to the daggers and his hands. The property man, well knowing the consequence, trembled as he informed him he had forgotten it. 'Have you my dear?' said Whitely, and with his clenched fist he

struck the man a violent blow upon the nose, which produced a copious flow of blood, with the precious liquid he quickly coloured his hands and the daggers, and telling the unfortunate fellow to be more careful again, he presented himself to the audience.

THE SAGACIOUS QUACK.

"I suppose," said a quack while feeling the pulse of his patient, "that you think me a fool." "Sir," replied the sick man, "I perceive you can discover a man's thoughts by his pulse."

JEU D'ESPRIT.

"How can you, my dear, prefer *punch* to *wine*." "Because, my dear, 'tis so like matrimony—such a charming compound of opposite qualities." "Ay my lord, I am the *weak* part I suppose." "No, my love, you are the *sweet*, with a dish of the *acid*, and no small portion of the *spirit*."

AN ORATOR.

It was lately remarked of a *hatter* who made himself busy at a caucus in speechifying against Monarchies, "That he was a strange fellow to be at war with crowned heads—for if the people were to be deprived of their crown he must strike into some new line of business.

NOTHING REMARKABLE.

A gentleman whose wife was delivered of a boy six months after marriage, asked a physician the reason of this *expedition*. "Make yourself easy," said the latter, "this often happens in the case of the first child, but *never afterwards*."

REGRET.

A gentleman regretting the loss of his *first*, in the presence of his *second* wife, was told by her, that "no one had more reason to wish his former spouse alive than she had."

ROUGE.

A lady praising the beautiful colour used upon her miniature, was told by the artist, that he doubted not she was a woman of good taste in colouring, for they both bought their rouge at the same shop.

FORGETFULNESS.

The celebrated Lessing was remarkable for a frequent absence of mind. Having missed money at different times without being able to discover who took it, he determined to put the honesty of his servant to a trial, and left a handful of gold on the table. 'Of course you counted it?' said one of his friends. 'Count it!' said Lessing, rather embarrassed; 'no I forgot that.'

A COVERED LADY.

A lady who rouged highly asked a gentleman if she did not look pale?—the latter replied, "If you will *uncover*, I will tell you."

A STUDIOUS MAN.

The Bishop of Avranches, Huet, devoted the whole of his time to study. A person in his diocese who had made frequent applications to obtain an interview with him on business of importance, tired at length of call

ing, exclaimed, "God send that our next Bishop may have finished his studies."

MUSIC.

At the first ascension of the celebrated *Misereurs* of Lully, before the court of Lewis the 14th in the chapel of Versailles, the monarch being on his knees during the whole time, necessarily kept his court in the same position. At its conclusion the king asked the Count de Grammont his opinion of it. "Sire" he replied, "the music is very soft to the ears, but very hard to the knees."

SPORTING.

A short time since, some gentlemen were enjoying the diversion of coursing, and having lost sight of the hare, one of the party rode up to a boy, when the following dialogue ensued. Boy have you seen a hare running this way, followed by dogs? Answer. What do you mean a little brown thing? Yes.—Had it long ears?—Yes.—A little white under the belly? Yes.—Had it a short tail?—Yes.—And long legs?—Yes.—Was it running as fast as it could?—Yes it was.—Boy (after a pause) No; I have not seen it.

SAILOR AND HIGHWAYMAN.

One of the Dover stages on its way to London, was stopped by a single highwayman, who being informed by the coachman there were no inside passengers, and only one in the basket, and he a sailor, the robber instantly proceeded to exercise his functions upon the honest tar; when waking him out of his sleep, Jack demanded to know what he wanted; to which the son of plunder replied, 'Your money.' 'You shan't have it' says Jack. 'No!' replied the robber, 'then I'll blow your brains out.' 'Blast your eyes, blow away'

says Jack, 'I may as well be without brains as without money. Drive on Coachee.'

MAD MAN.

A man who was apparently more of a wit than a mad man, but who, notwithstanding was confined to a mad house; being asked how he came there, answered—"Merely by a dispute of words. I said that all men were mad, and all men said that I was mad, and the majority carried the point."

ITALIAN MONARCH.

An Italian monarch taking an ambassador to his court, to a high balcony remarked—"This is the balcony over which one of my ancestors made an ambassador leap." Upon which the envoy coolly observed, "I presume ambassadors did not wear swords in those days."

DRYDEN.

A young lord bantering Dryden for having made Cleomenes, in one of his tragedies, do little to advance his love, when he had an interview with his mistress: "for my part (said he) when I am with a pretty girl, I always make good use of my time." "Yes (replied the poet) but nobody mistakes your lordship for a hero."

POINT OF LAW.

Blackstone, speaking of the right of a wife to dower, asserts, that if land abide in the husband a single moment, the wife shall be endowed thereof; and he adds that this doctrine was extended very far by a jury in Wales, where the father and son were hanged in one cart, but the son was supposed to survive the father, by appearing to struggle the longest, whereby he became seized of an estate by survivorship; in con-

sequence of which seizure his widow obtained a verdict for her dower.

BURKE.

A member of Parliament having by a long speech thinned the house, unexpectedly called for the reading of the Riot Act to support his argument. Burke who had been waiting to speak to the same subject, jumped up and cried out "the Riot Act! my dear friend? don't you see the mob is completely dispersed."

MERCANTILE.

Two merchants conversing together upon the badness of the times and observing a flock of pigeons— One said "how happy they are, they have no *acceptances* to provide for." "Indeed," replied the other, "you are mistaken for they have their *bills* to provide for as well as we."

THE DARDANELLES.

An ignorant fellow was boasting that in his travels he had been caressed every where, and that he had seen all the great in Europe. "Have you seen the Dardanelles," said one of the company. "Yes," replied he, "I dined with them at Gibraltar and found them to be excellent company."

THE PAINTER.

A gentleman looking at the children and the pictures of a painter, told him he was astonished that he should make such beautiful pictures, and have such ugly children. The reason is, replied the painter, because I make the pictures in the day time, and the children in the night.

A CONVERT.

A methodist in America, bragging how well he had instructed some Indians in religion, asked one of them "If he had not found great comfort last Sunday, after receiving the sacrament." "Aye master," replied the savage, "*but I wish it had been brandy.*"

THE POINT OF DEATH.

A young lady going into the barrack room at Fort George, saw an officer toasting a slice of bread on the point of his sword, upon which she exclaimed "I think Sir, you have got the *staff of life* on the *point of death.*"

BOLINGBROKE.

Bolingbroke left one of his infidel publications to be published by Mallet, a brother unbeliever. Dr. Johnson when asked his opinion of this legacy, exclaimed "A scoundrel! who spent his life in charging a pop-gun against christianity; and a coward! who, afraid of the report of his own gun, left half a crown to a hungry Scotchman to draw the trigger after his death."

GENERAL ARNOLD.

During the traitor Arnold's predatory operations in Virginia, in 1781, he took an American captain prisoner. After some general conversation, he asked the captain 'what he thought the Americans would do with him if they caught him.' The captain declined at first giving him an answer; but upon being repeatedly urged, he said, 'Why, sir, if I must answer the question, you will excuse my telling you the truth; if my countrymen should catch you, I believe they would first cut off your lame leg, which was wounded in the cause of freedom and virtue at Quebec, and bury it

with the honours of war, and afterwards hang the remainder of your body on a gibbet.'

AUGUSTUS.

After the battle of Actium, Mark Anthony challenged Augustus, who answered thus.

"If Anthony is weary of his life, there are other ways of dispatch besides fighting him, and for his part he should not trouble himself to be his executioner."

CYRUS.

When Araspes had commended the fair Panthea to Cyrus, as a beauty worthy his admiration; he replied, "for that very reason I will not see her, lest if by persuasion I should see her but once, she might herself persuade me to see her after, and spend more time with her, than would be for the advantage of my own affairs."

SOCRATES.

Socrates when asked by Georgias, "What his opinion was of the king of Persia and whether he judged him happy?" replied "that he could not tell what to think of him, because he knew not how well he was furnished with virtue and learning."

ST. AUGUSTIN.

St. Augustin, by a low but very apt allusion has set out the danger of ill company which he compares to a nail driven into a post with a hammer, which after the first and second stroke may be drawn out with little difficulty, but being once driven up to the head, the pincers can take no hold to draw it out, which cannot be done but by the destruction of the wood."

PROSELYTISM

When the king of France solicited M. Bangier, who was a Protestant, to conform to the Roman Catholic religion, promising him in return a commission or a government. "Sir," replied he, "if I could be persuaded to betray my God for a marshal's staff, I might be induced to betray my king for a bribe of much less value."

ARISTIDES.

A tragedy of Eschylus was once represented before the Athenians, in which it was said of one of the characters, "that he cared no more to be just, than to appear so." At these words, all eyes were instantly turned upon Aristides, as the man, who, of all the Greeks, most merited that distinguished character. Ever after he received by universal consent, the surname of *the just*.

AN UPRIGHT JUDGE.

Aristides being judge between two private persons, one of them declared that his adversary had greatly injured Aristides. "Relate rather," said he "what wrong he hath done thee, for it is thy cause not mine, that I now sit judge of."

ARCHBISHOP MOUNTAIN.

Archbishop Mountain who had raised himself from the son of a beggar to the see of Durham, was asked by George the second, for a fit person to appoint to the see of York. The Doctor replied, "Hadst thou faith like a grain of mustard seed, thou wouldst say to this mountain (laying his hand upon his breast) be thou removed and cast into the sea, (see.)" His majesty laughed heartily and gave the preferment to the doctor.

FIT PUNISHMENT.

An officer of rank in the army of Lewis the 12th, having ill treated a peasant, the monarch made him live a few days on wine and meat. The officer tired of this very heating diet, requested permission to have some bread allowed him. The king sent for him, and said "How could you be so foolish as to ill treat those persons who put bread into your mouth."

CAESAR.

When Caesar was advised by his friends to be more cautious as to the security of his person, and not to walk among the people without arms or any one to protect him, he replied "He who lives in the fear of death, every moment feels its tortures; I will die but once."

PUPIL OF ZENO.

A youth who was a follower of Zeno, on his return home, was asked by his father, "what he had learned?" The lad replied, "that would hereafter appear." On this, the father being enraged, beat his son, who bearing it patiently and without complaining, said, "This have I learned to endure a parent's anger."

HANGMAN'S FEE.

A page whom his master whipt naked, would not put on his clothing, and gave as a reason, that they were hangman's fees.

ANGELO.

Michael Angelo having finished a statue twelve feet high, his employer wishing to be thought a connoisseur, pronounced the nose to be out of all due proportion, Angelo mounted the scaffold gave a few harm-

less blows upon the stone, and at the same time let fall a handful of marble dust. "This is excellent," said the sagacious critic, "now you have given it life indeed."

CHINESE PAINTER.

When a person who wished to look better on canvass than he did in the looking glass, found fault with a chinese painter, that his portrait was not handsome, he replied, "No hab handsome face, how can hab handsome picture."

IRISH NEGRO.

An Irishman with his family landing at Philadelphia, was assisted on shore by a negro who spoke to Patrick in Irish. The latter taking the black fellow for one of his own countrymen, asked how long he had been in America—about four months was the reply. The chop fallen Irishman turned to his wife and exclaimed; "But four months in this country, and almost as black as jet."

BLOW FOR BLOW.

A plebian blowing the froth from a pot of porter, which he was bringing to a customer, the gentleman struck him. Boniface eagerly asked why he struck him? "Why," replied the gentleman, "I only returned blow for blow."

REPENTANCE.

A gentleman passing a country church while under repair, observed to one of the workmen, that he thought it would be an expensive job. "Why, yes," replied he, "but in my opinion we shall accomplan what our reverend divine has endeavoured to do for the last thir-

ty years in vain." "What is that," said the gentleman, "Why bring all the parish to repentance."

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN GOUT AND RHEUMATISM.

A Frenchman being afflicted with the gout, was asked what difference there was between that and the Rheumatism; "One very great difference!" replied Monsieur—" 'Spose you take one vise, you putty your finger in, you turn de screw till you bear him no longer—dat is de Rheumatis—den 'spose you give him one turn more, dat is de gout."

GEORGE COLMAN.

A young gentleman being pressed very hard in company to sing, even after he had solemnly assured them he could not, observed testily they intended to make a *buff* of him. "No, my good Sir," said Colman, "we only want to get a *stave* out of you."

FREDERIC THE GREAT.

After a candidate for chaplain to Frederic had ascended the pulpit, he was presented with a sealed paper which was to form the subject of his sermon, by one of his majesty's aids-de-camp. The preacher opened it, and found nothing written, but turning the paper on both sides, he said, "My brethren, here is nothing, and there is nothing; out of nothing God created all things," and proceeded to deliver an eloquent discourse on the wonders of creation.

CLEMENCY.

When a minister of Alphonsus, complained that his clemency was more than became a prince, he replied, "Know you not, that cruelty is the attribute of wild beasts—Clemency that of man."

WITTY REPLY.

A gentleman lately complimented a lady on her improved appearance. "You are guilty of flattery," said the lady. "Not so," replied he, "for I vow you are as *plump as a partridge*."—"At first," said the lady, "I thought you guilty of flattery only, but I find you actually making *game* of me."

THE FRENCHMAN.

A Frenchman, having repeatedly heard the word *press*, used to imply persuade; one evening when in company exclaimed, "pray *squeeze* that lady to sing."

GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY.

Not long since an Irishman was carried before a court in Boston, to be tried on a criminal charge. The clerk asked him in the usual form—"Guilty or not guilty." "Zounds," replied the prisoner, "do you think I will tell you, *that what you have to try*."

MISTAKE.

A man who married Miss Take, after having courted Miss Lloyd, was told by a friend that it was reported he was married to Miss Lloyd. "It was a Miss Take I assure you," he replied.

WIT.

A hunchback of Toulouse met a man who had but one eye, very early in the morning. "Good morrow friend," said the one eyed man, you have got your load upon your shoulders very early." "It is so early," replied the hunchback, "that I see you have but one window open."

A DAINY PHILOSOPHER.

A nobleman observing a person eminent for his philosophical talents, intent on choosing delicacies at table, said to him, "What! do you philosophers love dainties?" "Why not," returned the other; "Do you think my lord, that the good things of this world were only made for blockheads."

BAGGAGE.

During one of the journeys of the hero of Drury Lane Theatre, in the United States, a female whom he had picked up in his travels, was on board the steam boat with him, but whom he did not appear to notice. On arriving at Brunswick, two coaches were in waiting for the tragedian—The damsel inquired of a servant in which of those she was to travel? "Madam," replied he, pointing to one of the coaches, "*that is to carry my master's baggage.*"

CHANGE.

A sailor looking serious in a certain chapel in Boston, was asked by the clergyman, if he felt any change, whereupon the tar put his hand into his pocket, and replied, "I have not a cent."

IRISHMAN'S ANSWER.

An Irishman inquired at the Boston Post Office, if there were any letters for him—"your name Sir," said the clerk. "That you will find upon the letters," replied Pat.

VACCINATION.

A simple country fellow, at his own request, was inoculated for the kine pock three times, but the virus

had no effect, this greatly surprised the doctor. "I am more surprised than you," said the clown, "for my mother says that I took the small pox when first inoculated for it."

BEARD.

A gentleman of Paris, when he had considerable company to dine, would not let his son about six years of age, sit at the table with him, saying "the boy's beard is too short." The child took a seat at a side table, where a large cat tried to take away his food; whereupon he exclaimed "go eat with my father; your beard is long enough."

SHAVING.

A barber shaving a thin faced man, put his finger into the man's mouth to push out the hollow of his cheek, and happening to make a slip, cut through the poor fellow's face, exclaimed, "O curse your lantern jaws, I've cut my finger."

DUN.

Joe Dun an English bailiff in the reign of Henry 7th, was so indefatigable in his business, that it became a proverb when a person did not pay his debts. "Why don't you Dun him." Hence originated the word Dun.

WIFE BEATING.

Immediately after Judge Bullar gave an opinion, "that a husband was privileged to beat his wife, if the instrument used was wooden and no thicker than his thumb," the ladies of Exeter addressed a round robin to the judge, in which they requested to be informed of the exact thickness of his lordship's thumb.



EMPEROR OF CHINA.

The Emperor of China inquired of Sir George Staunton, the manner in which physicians were paid in England. When his majesty was made to understand what the practice was, he exclaimed "Can any man in England, *afford* to be ill? Now I have four physicians and pay all of them a weekly salary, but the moment I am sick that salary is stopped till I am well again, therefore my indisposition is never of any long duration."

CLERICAL.

A preacher during a discourse, emphatically asked, "What saith David on this head." The parson's servant replied, "Mr. David say you shall have no more beef from him, till you pay off de old score."

RETORT.

A young lady not acquainted with the accomplishment of dancing, was requested by a gentleman to dance with him or his brother, at a ball; which invitation she declined, saying she knew not what to do with her feet. "Put one into my pocket, and the other into my brother's," said the gentleman. "Your pockets are not able to support me," replied the lady.

DRUNK.

A celebrated physician having been called from a convivial party to a lady, was so much under the influence of wine, that he found himself unable to form an opinion of her case, and when attempting to feel her pulse, he exclaimed "Drunk! drunk, upon my honour." A few days after the lady observed to him. "My dear doctor, how could you find out my case so easily the other evening? It was certainly a great proof of your skill; but do not expose me."

MATRIMONY.

A lady meeting a girl who had lately left her service inquired, "Well Mary, where do you live now?" "Please Madam, I don't live now, I'm married," replied the girl.

LORD NORTH.

Lord North, during a severe sickness said to his physician, "Sir I am obliged to you for introducing me to some old acquaintances." "Who are they my lord," inquired the Doctor. "My ribs," replied his lordship "which I have not felt for many years until now"

A BEGGAR.

A beggar asked charity of a man who had been reduced from affluence to poverty. "Alas, my friend," he replied, "I was about to make the same request of you."

FONTENELLE.

Fontenelle, at the age of 97, after saying many amiable and gallant things to a beautiful young lady, passed before her, without seeing her, to place himself at table. "See," said the lady, "how I ought to value your gallantries, you pass without looking at me." "Madam," replied the old man, "If I had looked at you I could not have passed."

A THIRSTY PATIENT.

During a consultation of Physicians, on the case of a Bacchanalian patient, how to cure his fever and abate his thirst—the sick man observed "Gentlemen, if you

will cure the fever, I will take half the trouble off your hands, and abate the *thirst* myself."

DR. GOLDSMITH.

Dr. Goldsmith having been requested by a woman to sit her husband who was melancholy, called upon the patient and told him he would send some pills which he had no doubt would prove efficacious. He immediately went home, put ten guineas into a chip box and sent them to the sick man. The remedy had the desired effect.

POLISHING.

A gentleman jocosely observed to a young lady, that she was about to be married, but as his affections were divided between Miss *Mary Brickdust*, and Miss *Betty Primestuff*, he was at a loss which to choose. "I will advise you by all means, said the lady, to take Miss Brickdust—you want polishing."

A LAPsus LINguÆ.

A gentleman was lately in a party of ladies, when the subject of conversation turned upon marriage. In answer to a question from one of the party, whether he was a married man? intending to reply, "Yes madam; if I can offer no stronger proof of my approbation of matrimony than that I have myself had the misfortune to marry one wife, and the happiness to marry another." Instead of this he unluckily inverted the sentence thus: "I have had the pleasure madam, to bury one wife, and the misfortune to marry another."

ABSENCE OF MIND.

An old woman who sold ale, being in church, fell asleep during divine service, and unluckily let her old

fashioned clasped Bible fall, which, making a great noise, she exclaimed, half awake, "so you jade, there's another jug broken."

CAPTIVES.

When an Armenian prince had been taken captive, with his princess by Cyrus, and was asked what he would give to be restored to his kingdom and liberty, he replied, "As for my kingdom and liberty, I value them not; but if my blood would redeem my princess, I would cheerfully give it for her." When Cyrus had liberated them both, the princess was asked, "What do you think of Cyrus?" to which she replied, "I did not observe him; my whole attention was fixed upon the generous man who would have purchased my liberty with his life."

A CIVIL REQUEST.

An old woman observing a sailor going by her door, and supposing it to be her son Billy, cried out to him—"Billy where is my cow gone?" The sailor replied in a contemptuous manner, "gone to the d——l for what I know." "Well, as you are going that way," said the old woman, "I wish you would just let down the bars."

PERSONAL REFLECTION.

A petulant old lady having refused a suitor to her niece, he expostulated with her, and requested her plainly to divulge her reasons.—"I see the villain in your face," said she.—"That is a *personal reflection*, madam," answered the lover.

A FRISKY ANIMAL.

Sterne says, that every animal in the creation, as it grows older, grows graver, except an old woman, and *she grows frisky*.

LATIN SCHOLARS.

the following anecdote is from the *Essays of Sir Francis Bacon*:

"A company of scholars going together to catch conies, carried one scholar with them, who had not much more wit than he was born with; and to him they gave charge, that if he saw any he should be silent for fear of scaring them. But he no sooner espied a company of rabbits before the rest, but he cried aloud, *Ecce multi cuniculi*, which in English signifies, 'Behold many conies;' which he had no sooner said, but the conies ran to their burrows: and he, being checked by them for it, answered, 'Who the devil would have thought the rabbits understood Latin?'"

SANG FROID.

It is notorious (says Marinontel in his incomparable biography,) that with much nobleness and dignity of soul, Marshal Saxe was fond of mirth and jollity. By nature, as well as by system, he loved merriment in his armies, stating that the French never did so well as when they were led on gaily, and what they most feared in war, was weary inactivity. He had always a comic opera in his camp. It was at the theatre that he gave the order of battle: and on these occasions, the principal actress used to come forward and say—gentlemen, to-morrow there will be no play on account of the battle the Marshal gives; after to-morrow the *Cock of the Village*, with the merry intrigues, &c."

LORD NORTH.

Lord North, while he was engaged in discussing one of the most serious points of a question under examination, a dog which had concealed himself under the benches of the House of Commons, made his escape and directly across the floor, setting up at the same time a violent howl. It occasioned a burst of laughter.

and might have disconcerted an ordinary man. But he who knew how to convert the most awkward occurrences to his advantage, having waited till the roar had subsided, and preserving all his gravity, said to the speaker, "Sir, I have been interrupted by a new member, not acquainted with the forms of the House, I therefore yielded to him; but as he has concluded his argument, I shall resume mine."

LUCULLUS.

* Lucullus entertained Pompey in one of his magnificent houses. Pompey said, "This is a marvellous fair and stately house for the summer: but methinks it would be very cold for the winter." Lucullus answered, "Do you not think me as wise as divers fowls are, to change my habitation in the winter season?"

FRIENDS AT COURT.

A gentleman begging the Duke of Buckingham, to employ his interest for him at Court, added, that he had nobody to depend upon but God and his Grace. Then said the Duke, "your condition is desperate; you could not have named two beings who have less interest at Court."

CHARITY SERMON.

Dean Swift once preached so long a Charity Sermon as to disgust his audience, which coming to his knowledge, and it falling to his lot soon after to preach a Sermon of like kind in the same place, he took especial care to avoid falling into the former error. His text was, "He that hath pity on the poor lendeth unto the Lord, and that which he hath given, will he pay him again." The Dean, after repeating the text in a more than commonly emphatical tone, added, "Now, my beloved friends, we hear the terms of the loan—*if you like the security down with your dust.*"

THE RIGHT ROAD.

A man passed the Potomac eastward, below Bladensburg, being destined for that place. Coming to the main road, he turned to the right instead of the left. Having overtaken a black man, and enquired whether he was on the right road to Bladensburg. "Yes massa, but turn your lovely head t'other way or you'll ever get there."

CURRENCY.

A drunken fellow carried a bible to pawn for a pint of gin, but the grocer would not take it. "What the evil," said the fellow, "Will neither *my word* nor *the word of God* pass current with you."

YAWNING.

"You are always yawning," said a woman to her husband. "My dear," replied he, "the husband and wife are one, and when I am alone I grow weary"

THE TAILOR.

A tailor grown tired of the shop-board, took a bold leap from his seat into the pulpit, where he soon acquired great popularity. Elated with success, he attempted to convert the dean of St. Patrick to the true faith. Accordingly he introduced himself to Swift, saying, "I have a commission from Heaven to teach you the true faith, which you have so long abused." "I believe you," replied Swift, "as you come to relieve the perplexed state of my mind at this very instant, you are well acquainted no doubt with that passage in the revelation of St. John, where he describes a mighty angel coming down from Heaven, with a rainbow on his head, a book open in his hand, and setting his right foot upon the sea, and his left foot upon the earth. I am quite at a loss to calculate the extent of such a

stride; but I know it immediately lies within the line of your trade to tell me *how many yards of cloth it would take to make a pair of breeches for that Angel.*" The tailor's confusion could only be equalled by the precipitancy of his retreat.

BISHOP OF SALISBURY.

Some years ago, a person requested permission of the Bishop of Salisbury, to fly from the top of the spire of that Cathedral. The good Bishop with an anxious concern for the man's spiritual as well as temporal safety, told him he was very welcome to fly to the church, but he would encourage no man to fly from it.

CIVIL LIST.

Mr. C. one day said to Lord Stuart, "Now the war is over, won't you put your mustachios on the *peace establishment*?" "I don't know," replied he, "but would advise you to put your tongue on the *civil list*."

NELSON.

Lord Nelson when about eight years old, being on a visit to his aunt, went one day a bird's-nesting, and wandered so far that he did not return till long after dark. The lady, who was much alarmed by his absence, rated him roundly, and among other things said, "I wonder fear did not drive you!" "Fear," replied the boy, "*I don't know him.*"

FLYING FISH.

had been many years absent, returned
The old lady was desirous to learn
as her son had seen upon the mighty
could not believe in the existence of fly-

ing fish. Jack said, "Mayhap, mother, you won't believe me, when I tell you, that when in the Red Sea, in heaving up the anchor, a large wheel was hanging upon one of its flukes. An old Grecian looked at it and discovered it to be one of Pharaoh's chariot wheels." "I *can* believe that," cried the old lady, for we read of it in the bible, but never talk to me of *flying fish.*"

QUACK DOCTOR.

A physician being asked the difference between a regular physician and quack, replied:

"A monkey observing a butler drawing a jug of ale, wished to be *an imitator, without the capacity*—he drew the spiggot from the barrel, but not knowing how to stop it again, let the ale all run out, while he frisked about in the greatest fear imaginable."

AN UPRIGHT JUDGE.

A person having an important suite to decide, sent two elegant silver flaggons to the Judge who was to preside on the occasion. On receiving them, the Judge ordered a servant to fill them up with the best wine in his cellar and return them with his compliments.

A FREE MAN.

When Sidney was in France, being one day hunting with the King, and mounted upon a beautiful horse, he received a message that his majesty would buy the horse at any price; he answered that he would not part with him; whereupon the king ordered the animal to be seized and a large sum of money given to the owner; which being made known to Sidney, he shot the steed dead, saying, "*he was born a free creature, he had served a free man, and should not be mastered by a King of slaves.*"

WHO KNOWS WHERE THE SHOE PINCHES.

A Roman being about to repudiate his wife, an enraged kinsman asked, "Is not your wife a sensible woman? Is she not a handsome woman? Has she not borne you five children?" In answering which he slipped off his shoe, and asked, "Is not this a very handsome shoe? Is it not nearly new? Is it not well made? How then is it that you know not where it pinches?"

CONJUGAL LOYE.

A person praising the affections of the widows of Malabar, who burn themselves on the funeral piles of their husband's memory, was told, that American women *burned* before marriage for their first husband and *afterwards* for a second.

GEORGE THE THIRD.

When John Adams was first presented to George the Third, as the minister from *Republican* America—the latter observed, "I was the last man in the Kingdom, Sir, to consent to the Independence of America, but now it is granted, I shall be the last in the world to sanction an infringement on it."

JOSEPH SECOND.

An old Austrian officer, who had but a small pension, waited on the Emperor entreating his compassion, adding that he had ten children alive. Joseph, anxious to know the truth of this affair, went to the officer's house in disguise, and instead of ten found eleven children. "What?" said he. "It's a poor orphan," replied the officer. "I took to my house from motives of compassion," said the good Prince immedi-

FORGETFULNESS.

A studious gentleman the morning after his wedding, arose from his bed sooner than might have been expected, and met his secretary, who wished he might have many years happiness with his lady. "My lady," replied he, "indeed I forgot her," and he immediately returned to bed in order to atone to his rib for apparent neglect.

DEBTOR AND CREDITOR.

A tradesman calling upon a certain would-be important character for payment of a bill, was told by him—"I think you an honest fellow.—Go home and mind your business and don't lose time in attempting to collect a hopeless debt.—As for my other creditors, they are a set of rascals for whom I have no regard, and they may come as often as they please."

LORD JERSEY.

A merry fellow put a number of ram's horns into a basket, and went about, crying "New Fruit." Lord Jersey hearing the noise, asked the man to show him the fruit, and upon seeing it, asked him, "Who the devil will buy ram's horns?" To which the fellow replied, "*If you are provided, I may meet others who are not.*"

CZAR PETER.

When Peter was in Holland, he heard of a man who had been thrice tortured in vain, to give up the names of his associates in a certain transaction. Curiosity led the Russian Monarch to the cell where this man was confined, and to inquire of the prisoner "why he did not give up the names of the persons." Whereupon the

prisoner asked the Czar if he could keep a secret?
 "Yes," said he. "And so can I," quoth the prisoner.

BARBER'S SIGN.

A thirsty fellow went into a barber's shop to be shaved, and after his beard was taken off, he presented the barber with a penny and asked for something to drink. "I do not keep a bar-room," replied the shaver. "It is printed on your sign," said the customer, "What do you think, I shave for a penny and give *something to drink*." "That's a new reading," retorted the barber, I read the sign thus: "WHAT! *Do you think* I shave for a penny and give something to drink."

VICAR OF BRAY.

The Vicar of Bray changed his religion several times to promote his own ambition. When asked the reason why he did so, he answered, I cannot help that; but if I changed my religion, I am sure I kept true to my principle, which is to live and die Vicar of Bray

A CARDINAL.

When Cardinal De Monte was elected Pope, before the conclave, he bestowed a hat upon a servant whose chief merit consisted in the daily attentions he paid to his holiness' monkey.

TECHNICAL WIT.

A gentleman in a Stage Coach, passing through the city of B—, and observing a handsome edifice, inquired of the driver what building it was? The driver replied it is the Unitarian Church. Unitarian! said the gentleman—and what is that? I don't know, said the driver, but I believe it is an opposition!

CORNELIUS AGRIPPA.

Cornelius Agrippa was necessitated to fly his country and the enjoyments of a rich income merely for having displayed a few philosophical experiments, which now many school boys can perform. The people beheld him as an object of horror, and not unfrequently, when he walked in the streets, he found them empty at his approach.

MAGNA CHARTA.

Sir Robert Cotton having one day discovered that a man held in his hand ready to cut for measures, the original Magna Charta, with all its appendages of seals and signatures, bought this singular curiosity for a trifle, and recovered, in this manner what had long been given over for lost.

THE LAW AND THE PROPHETS.

St. Jerome and other Fathers of the Church, call the five books of Moses, *the Law*, because of Deuteronomy, and the books of their Prophecies, *the Prophets*. All the other books are called *Holy Writings*. Hence the phrase of The Law and the Prophets, is so frequently made use of in the New Testament.

CALVINISTIC CLERGYMAN.

A Clergyman near Boston engaged a wag to buy some trees for him, who soon accomplished the order and returned to his employer with them. The Reverend gentleman, however, not liking the price, observed that his father did not give more than half as much in his day. "You will please to recollect," replied the wit, "that the times have strangely altered since your

father departed from this world—during his life, a fine fat parson with a nice bob-wig, was satisfied with a hundred pounds per year salary, but now a days, a striping green from College, will turn up his nose at three times as much."

SHAKESPEARE.

Shakespeare's imprudence obliged him to quit the wool trade; after which he engaged with a company of actors; but disgusted with being an indifferent performer, he turned author.

ARNAULT.

Arnault made the following caustic retort to the Jesuits.

"I do not fear your *pen*, but your "*pen-knife*."

OLD AGE.

Socrates learned to play on musical-instruments in his old age: Cato, at eighty, learned Greek. Plutarch at about the same age studied Latin, and Franklin learned to speak French towards the close of life.

DR. JOHNSON.

A lady asked Dr. Johnson why he was not invited to dine at the tables of the great. "Because," said he, "Great lords and ladies do not like to have their mouths stopped."

COFFEE.

A Prior of a Monastery in Arabia, where Coffee grows, having remarked that the Goats who ate of it

were brisk and alert, determined that his Monks who were lethargic, should use it.—The experiment proved successful. Hence the general use of Coffee.

LEE.

When Nat Lee was confined in Bedlam, a bad poet told him, "it was easy to write like a mad man." "No," said Lee, "it is very difficult to write like a madman, but it is very easy to write like a fool."

PRINCIPAL.

A gentleman passing through one of the public offices, was affronted by some clerks, and was advised to complain to the principal, which he did thus:—'I have been abused here by some of the rascals of this place, and I come to acquaint you of it, as I understand you are the principal.'

THE CHASE.

In a letter from Mr. Brune to Mr. Rawlins, June 14th, 1735, in the Bodelein collection, he states, that one Mr. Vernon, followed a butterfly *nine miles* before he could catch it.

CURRAN.

During Curran's last illness, his physician observed that he seemed to cough with more difficulty, he answered, 'That is rather surprising, as I have been practising all night.'

SELLING UNDER PRIME COST.

A lady seeing at the window of a linen draper, who had not been long in business, that very common lure, the

goods of this shop selling under prime cost, stepped into a friend's, who happened to live within two or three doors, and inquired whether he thought his neighbour was really selling under prime cost, and would let her have any good bargains?—"As to bargains," replied her friend, 'I really am at a loss to answer; but with respect to selling under prime cost, that I can positively assure you must be impossible, for to my certain knowledge he has never paid a single farthing for any thing he has in his shop.'

AN ARTIST.

Alonzo Cano, a Spanish artist, when a priest presented to him a crucifix badly executed, turned his eyes away and refused to look at it; but when one of good workmanship was brought to him, he devoutly embraced it and expired.

RULING PASSION.

Henry Beaufort, cardinal of Winchester, who was extremely rich, cried out upon his death bed—"Will not death be hired? Will money do nothing? Must I die that have such great riches? If the whole realm of England would save my life, I am able, either by policy to get it, or by riches to buy it."

ETIQUETTE.

The commander of a Portuguese fort, seated under a splendid canopy, in a richly ornamented saloon, received an African envoy whom he did not invite to sit down. The envoy made a sign—Instantly two of his slaves placed their hands upon the floor, the back of which served him for a seat. "Your king," said the commander "is he as powerful as our king?" "My king," replied the negro, "has a hundred servants like the king of Portugal, a thousand like thee; and one like me," and instantly departed.

THE BITER BIT.

A young and respectable woman in England swallowed a dose of poison, which proved fatal—not, however, with the intent to destroy herself, but only to alarm her husband, with a view of exciting him to greater affection.

A MANUFACTURED ARTICLE.

Mr. Huskisson during his late speech in Parliament, on the reduction of duties on certain articles, mentioned the following laughable fact.

"A friend of his having imported a mummy three thousand years old, the custom house could not call it a *raw material*, so after much debate they voted it a manufactured article. It was valued at 400*l*, and being pronounced a manufactured article, he had to pay 200*l* or 50 per cent duty upon it."

WIT OR MAID.

The book of Helvetius De l'Esprit, and Voltaire's poem of La Pucelle d'Orleans, were prohibited in Switzerland at the same time. A magistrate of Berne, after a strict search for those two works, wrote the senate,—“we have not found in the whole province either wit or maid.”

GARRICK.

Garrick, performing a king in a new piece in which the principal incident was similar to Lear's abdication of the throne in favour of his daughters—when he came to the passage, “*And now I divide this crown between you*” (his two daughters,) a fellow in the pit, cried out, “*that's just half a crown a-piece.*” An incessant laugh prevailed, and another syllable could not be heard during the remainder of the representation.

A QUALIFICATION FOR A WIFE.

A certain king who had sent an ambassador to negotiate a match for his son, was told that his intended daughter-in-law was beautiful, and although she did not possess much refinement, would probably bear children. "That is sufficient," replied the monarch, "I think that women have learned enough when they know the difference between their husband's waistcoat and his breeches."

LE PERE ARRIUS.

Le Pere Arrius said—when Le Pere Bourdaloue preached at Rouen, the tradesmen forsook their workshops, the lawyers their clients, the physicians their sick, but when I preached there the following year, I set all things right—*every man minded his own business.*

XENOPHANES.

This old Sage was far from letting a false modesty lead him into crimes and indiscretion, when he was upbraided and called *timorous*, because he would not venture his money at a game of dice. "*I confess,*" said he "*that I am exceedingly timorous, for I dare not do an ill thing.*"

NOT A TORY BUT A LIBERTINE.

A lady, whose husband held an office in the early part of the American revolution, and who was much more remarkable for the beauty of her person than the brilliancy of her mind, being in company with a number of her own sex, the state of the times became the *topic of conversation*, when one of them hinted, that *the lady's husband* was suspected to be in the tory interest: she immediately contradicted it with great spir-

it, asserting, that '*She knew*, and all the neighbours knew, and many of them could not but know, that *her husband* was one of the greatest *libertines* in all that part of the country.'

HEROIC BOY.

At the battle of Ramsour's Mill, when Capt. Falls received a mortal wound, and fell, his son, a youth of fourteen, rushed to the body, when the man who shot him was beginning to plunder it, and regardless of his opponent's strength, snatched up his father's sword, and laid him dead at his parent's feet.

POPE'S SEATS.

New made Popes were formerly seated on a chair with a hole in it, from whence they threw money to the people. The design of this *delicate* throne, was to intimate to the newly elected Pope, that he was subject to the *calls of nature* like other men.

ABBE L'EPEE.

The Russian ambassador at Paris made the Abbe de l'Epee a visit in 1780 and offered him a considerable sum of money as the munificence of the Empress. This the Abbe declined, saying, "he received gold from no one, but if the Empress would send him a deaf and dumb person to educate, he would consider it a more flattering mark of distinction."

A TENDER WISH.

A Beggar in Dublin had for a long time been besieging an old gouty, testy gentleman who refused his mite with much irritability; on which the mendicant said, "Ah, please your honor, *I wish your heart was as tender as your toes.*"

THOMAS ELRINGTON.

When the Distressed Mother was first performed in Dublin, Elrington acted Orestes so very naturally, that it had a dreadful effect on a musician in the Orchestra—he caught the infection of Orestes' madness and was removed from the play house to the madhouse, where he soon after died.

SIXTUS THE FIFTH.

When Sixtus the fifth aspired to the Popedom he counterfeited old age for fifteen years: During the conclave assembled to elect a new Pope, he leaned upon a crutch and appeared remarkably infirm. His plan took so well that the Cardinals elected him, expecting that he would die soon. But shortly after his election he performed the *miracle* of his own cure."

POLISH MONARCH.

A Polish monarch left his companions when hunting and a few days after was seen working as a porter. When asked the reason of this strange conduct, he replied, "The load I have quitted is heavier than the one I carry. I have slept more the last four nights than I did during my reign. I now live and am king of myself. Elect whom you choose. It were madness for me to return to court."

A BLUNDERING FOOTPAD.

Gilbert Burnet after having been robbed of his watch and purse by a footpad, was obliged to exchange coats with him as the thief took a strange fancy to his. Not long after, Bishop Burnet put his hand into one of the pockets of the robber's coat where he found his watch and purse, and in the other a considerable quantity of gold.

SPANISH ETIQUETTE.

A Spanish soldier who entered the apartment of the king's sister and saved her from the flames, was tried and condemned to die for intruding upon her. The Princess, however, *condescended*, in consideration of the circumstances to *pardon* the offender, and very *benevolently saved his life*.

DANCING.

An old nobleman thought that grief might be dissipated by dancing—upon the death of Prince George of Denmark, he demanded an audience of the Queen in order to preserve her health by dancing.

DR. JOHN BULL.

Dr. John Bull was a professor of Music—a musician showed John a song he had composed in forty parts, and defied all the world to add another part to the composition, but upon the Englishman's adding forty parts more to it in three hours, the Frenchman swore he must be either the *Devil* or *John Bull*. Hence the words John Bull have been applied to England.

YORKSHIRE.

A Yorkshire boy asked a gentleman for some salt who gave it him and inquired, "why he wanted it." "Perhaps," said the boy, "you may give me an egg and I wish to be ready to eat it." "Then take an egg," replied the gentleman, "Are there not many horse stealers in Yorkshire?" "My father," quoth the boy, "is a Yorkshireman, and is thought to be an honest man, but would no more mind stealing a horse, than I would drinking your ale," (turning the gentleman's ale down his throat at the same time.) "That will do. I see you are Yorkshire."

CALVIN.

Calvin's adversaries are never other than knaves, lunatics, drunkards and assassins! By him Catholic and Lutheran are alike hated.

BYRON.

"What must I do," said the Hon. J. W. Ward to Lord Byron, "What must I do to be re-whipped." "You must first be re-warded," replied the noble poet.

MARTIN LUTHER.

Martin Luther, says, "the Papists are all asses upon will always remain asses. Put them in Him, expecting you choose, boiled, roasted, baked, fried, hashed, they are always the same asses."

BEZA.

Beza, the disciple of Calvin, declares Polyphemus an ass, a great ass who is distinguished from other asses by wearing a hat; an ass on two feet; a monster composed of part of an ass and wild ass; a villain who merits hanging on the first tree we meet."

D'AQUIN.

D'Aquin the French king's physician, in his Memoir on the preparation of Bark, takes *Mantissa*, which is the title to the History of Plants, by Johnstone, for the name of an author, and who, he says, is so extremely rare, that he only knows him by name!

RUFUG.

A boy who in term time picked a pocket, fled inside the bar for protection. He was asked the reason



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of this strange conduct, and replied, that '*in the multitude of counsellors there is safety.*'

THANKS.

It appears in the Harleian MSS. 1524, that Rush worth the author of '*Historical Collections*,' passed the last years of his life in jail, where indeed he died: after the restoration, when he presented to the King several of the privy council's books, which he preserved from ruin he received for his only reward, *the thanks of his majesty!*

BOYCE.

Boyce, whose poem on Creation ranks high in the poetic scale, was absolutely famished to death; and was found in a garret with a blanket thrown over his shoulders fastened with a skewer, and a pen in his hand.

LAW.

A wealthy farmer in the state of New-York, having been sued by Mr. Havens, wrote the following classical epistle to his attorney,

"Esq. ***** Sur if the sute of *Heaven's* goes agin me i want you to kerry it up to a *higher corte* for God knows I dont owe him one cent."

REVOLUTIONARY.

One day in the middle of winter, General Greene, when passing a sentinel who was barefooted, said, "I fear, my good fellow, you suffer much from the severe cold." "Very much," was the reply, "but I do not complain. I know I should fare better, had our general the means of getting supplies. They say, however, that in a few days, we shall have a fight, and then I shall take care to secure a pair of shoes."

THE RETORT.

Mr. Colt, superintendant of the canal at Fort Stanwix, being provoked at an Irishman, gave him a sturdy kick. 'By St. Patrick,' retorted the Hibernian, 'if you kick so while you are a *Colt*, what will you do, when you come to be a *Horse*.'

DR. HOWARD.

Dr. Howard chaplain to the last Princess Dowager of Wales, finding himself much in arrears to many of his trading parishioners, preached a sermon from the following text: "Have patience and I will pay ye all." He expatiated at length on the advantage of *patience*. "And now my brethren," said he "I come to the second part of my discourse, which is, and and I will pay ye all: but that *I shall defer to a future opportunity*."

JUDICIAL PLEASANTRY.

A lawyer was pleading before a Scotch Judge.—Happening to have a client, a *female* defender in the action of the name of Tickle, he commenced his speech in the following humorous strain—"Tickle, my client, the defendant, my Lord." The audience amused with the oddity of the speech, were almost drawn into hysterics of laughter, by the Judge replying, "Tickle her yourself Harry, you are as well able to do it as I."

LAW.

Horne Tooke used to say, that law in his opinion, ought not to be a luxury for the rich, but a remedy for the poor. When told that the courts of justice were open to all, he replied, so is the London Tavern to such as can pay for entertainment

AN ATHEIST

An Atheistical fellow during a storm at sea, concluded a prayer with the following words. "O Lord I beseech thee to hear my prayer at this time, for thou knowest that I trouble thee but seldom."

DRINKING HEALTHS.

Lord Bacon, on being asked to drink the King's health, replied, that *he would drink for his own health and pray for that of the King.*"

INSURANCE.

Miss M——, a young heiress of considerable personal attractions, chanced to be seated the other evening, at a dinner party, next to a gentleman remarkable in the fashionable circles for the brilliancy of his wit, who had long made one in the train of her admirers. The conversation turning on the uncertainty of life, "I mean to *insure* mine," said the young lady archly, "in the *Hope*." "In the hope of *what*?" said her admirer; "a *single life* is hardly worth insuring; I propose that we should insure our lives together, and if you have no objection I should prefer the *Alliance*."

BISHOP LATIMER.

Latimer in one of his sermons, says, "Now ye have heard what is meant by the *first card* and what ye ought to *play*: I propose again to *deal* unto you another *card* of the same *suit*; for they may be of so high affinity, that the one cannot be well *played* without the other."

ADAM.

An ancient writer informs us that Adam had a *double body*: the female parts joined at the shoulders,

their countenances turned from each other. And this he proved by Moses saying—'So God created man in his image, male and female created he them, and he called their name Adam.' Adam being solitary, cut himself in two and found himself fitted for procreation.

MR. LOOKUP.

Mr. Lookup had a strong propensity for play and often won money from lord Chesterfield. After having beat his lordship several times at billiards, he asked how many the nobleman would give him if he put a patch on one eye; lord Chesterfield gave him five and Lookup beat him several times in succession. At length his lordship said, "Lookup, I think you play as well with one eye as two." "I dont wonder at it," replied Lookup, "for I have seen only out of *one eye for ten years.*" With the money he won on the occasion, he bought some houses at Bath and named them *Chesterfield Row.*

CAPTAIN GEE.

When Marion's brigade was engaged in the battle of Eutaw, Capt. Gee was supposed to be mortally wounded. A ball passed through the cock of his hat, very much tearing the crown, and also his head. He lay for many hours insensible; but suddenly reviving, his first inquiry was after his hat; which being brought to him, a friend at the same time lamenting the mangled state of his head, he exclaimed, "Oh, I care nothing about my head: time and the doctors will mend that: but it grieves me to think that the rascals have ruined my new hat forever."

VAIN MEN.

Dr. Parr and lord Erskine are said to have been the *vainest* men of their times. At a dinner, Dr. Parr, in *extatics* with the conversational powers of lord Erskine,

called out to him though his junior—"My lord I mean to write your epitaph." "Dr. Parr," replied the noble lawyer, "it is a temptation to commit suicide."

A PAINTED ANGEL.

"Why did you not admire my daughter?" said the Lady Archer to a gentleman. "Because," said he "I am actually no judge of *painting*." "But surely," rejoined her ladyship, "you never saw an angel that was *not* painted."

MR. BURKE.

At a time when Mr. Burke rose in the house of Commons, with a large bundle of papers in his hand, a rough-hewn country gentleman, who had more ear perhaps, for the melody of hounds than for political discussion, exclaimed with something of a look of despair, "I hope the Honourable Gentleman does not mean to read that large bundle of papers, and bore us with a long speech into the bargain." Mr. B. was so swollen, or rather so nearly suffocated with rage, that, utterly incapable of utterance, he ran out of the house "Never before," said the facetious George Selwyn, who told the story with great effect, "did I see the fable realized, a lion put to flight by the braying of an ass."

HONEST CONFESSION.

A clergyman catechising the youth of his parish, put the first question from the catechism of Heidelberg to a girl, 'What is your only consolation in life and in death?' The poor girl smiled, but did not answer. The priest insisted,—'Well, then, (said she) since I must tell, it is the young shoemaker of Agneaux-street.'

SPECULATION.

A capitalist being asked what he thought of the speculations now afloat, replied, "They are like a cold bath, to derive any benefit from which, it is necessary to be very quick in and very soon out."

RETOBT.

In 1798, when a war with France was agitated, on account of the conduct of that country to the Dutch, a gentleman in company said, impetuously, "Damn the Dutch, burn their towna." "Rather," replied a lady. "un-dam them, and sink them."

AN IRISHMAN'S REPLY.

Lord St. John being some time ago in want of a servant, an Irishman offered his service, but being asked what countryman he was, answered an Englishman.—'Where was you born?' said his lordship. 'In Ireland an' plaze your worship,' said the man. 'How then can you be an Englishman?' said his lordship. 'My lord,' replied the man, 'sposen I was born in a stable, that's no razen I should be a horse.'

HONOURABLE DESCENT.

A newly imported cockney tourist lately requested a gentleman of Philadelphia to give him letters of introduction to some foreigners in New York, with whom he might associate without degradation—some who had "*descended from great houses*," &c. The courteous American readily complied with his request, and the cockney was yesterday formally introduced to three Irish hod-men, while they were in the very act of *descending* from a "great house" in Broadway. The traveller's mortification was highly relished by the honest Hibernians.

A TRUE KING.

When Dr. Franklin applied to the King of Prussia to lend his assistance to America, "Pray Doctor," says the veteran, "what is the object you mean to attain." "*Liberty*, Sire," replied the philosopher, "*liberty*!

that freedom which is the birthright of all men." The King after a short pause made this memorable answer; "I was born a prince, I am become a king, and I will not use the power I possess to the ruin of my own trade."

TWO OF A MIND.

A lady and gentleman disputing upon a subject the lady testily remarked, "Sir, we cannot agree in any thing." "You are wrong, madam," said he "If you should go into a room in which there were but two beds, a woman in one and a man in the other, with whom would you sleep." "With the woman," replied the lady. "So would I," the gentleman replied.

A RETORT.

At a fashionable whist party, a lady having won a rubber of 20 guineas, the gentleman who was her opponent pulled out his pocket book and tendered her £17 in bank notes. The fair gamester observed with a disdainful toss of her head, "In the great houses which I frequent, sir, we always use gold." "That may be, madam," replied the gentleman, "but in all the little houses which I frequent, we always use paper."

MIDWIFERY.

General Burgoyne told General Gates, that he was fitter for a *midwife* than a general. "True," said G. "*I have safely delivered you of 7000 men.*"

PENANCE.

When old Parr was brought from Shropshire by lord Arundel, and introduced to Charles the first, both king and queen were, from the untoward situation of their affairs, in a very serious frame of mind; the queen,

looking at him with great earnestness, asked him what he had done more in his long life, than men who had not lived half his time. "May it please your majesty," replied he, "I did penance for a bastard child in Abberbury church, when I was above a hundred years old."

AN APPRENTICE'S ANSWER.

A mechanic, who kept a number of apprentices, whose wife was not possessed of the beauty of Helen, was very strict in meal time devotion. It happened one day at dinner time, that the husband was absent: the lady looking round and seeing no one at the table to say grace, she thus addressed herself to the oldest apprentice: "John, since your master is absent, I believe you must supply his place." "I thank you madam," says John, "I had rather sleep with the boys."

TENDER FEELING.

Sterne's maid servant asked her master's leave to go to a public execution. Soon after she set off, she returned blubbering and all in tears. On her master asking her the cause of her grief, and why she cried, she answered, "because she had lost her labour, for before she reached the gallows, the man was reprieved."

THE REBEL FLOWER.

A British officer, noted for inhumanity and oppression, meeting Mrs. Charles Elliot in a garden adorned with a great variety of flowers, asked the name of the Chamomile, which seemed to flourish with remarkable luxuriance. "That is the rebel flower," she replied, "The rebel flower!" rejoined the officer, why did it *receive* that name?" "Because," answered the lady, "it *thrives* most, when most trampled on."

A GOOD MOTTO.

After the death of Nelson, English ladies were fond of wearing the Trafalgar garter, on which was inscribed the memorable signal, "England expects every man will do his duty."

A PRIVY COUNSELLOR.

The floor of a necessary having given way and let C. R. Busbe, solicitor general of Ireland, into the vault—Curran addressed a note to him: "The Right Honorable, &c." Mr. B. a few days after asked Mr. C. why he had thus directed the note. "Why," replied he, "because I heard you had been made a *Privy Counsellor*."

A WET NURSE.

A girl about 15 years of age applied for the situation of a wet nurse to a certain lady in Boston, who expressed her astonishment that she should be qualified for the situation. "Madam," said the girl, "I never was a wet nurse, but I can soon learn to be one."

FEMALE LOQUACITY.

A friar when preaching in a nunnery, observed to his female auditors, "be not too proud, that our blessed Lord paid your sex the distinguished honour of appearing first to a female after the resurrection; *for it was done that the glad tidings might spread the sooner.*"

GRACE.

Dr. Franklin, when a child, found the long graces used by his father before and after meals very tedious; one day after the winter's provisions had been salted,

"I think father," said Benjamin, "if you were to say *Grace* over the whole cask once for all—it would be a vast saving of time."

SHAVING A MONKEY.

A would-be wit, asked a barber's boy if he had ever shaved a monkey. "No," said the boy, "but if you will take a seat, I will try."

ALL ALIKE.

Col. Ethan Allen, after observing of himself and his six brothers, that there were never seven such born of any woman," was told, "*that Mary Magdalen was delivered of seven just like them.*"

MATHER BYLES.

During the American Revolution Mr. Byles, under suspicion of being a Tory, was confined to his own house, and a guard was placed over him there for a week. A short time after another guard was placed over him and again dismissed. Upon this occasion the doctor observed with his usual cheerfulness, that he was *guarded, reguarded and disregarded.*

A WIFE'S TONGUE.

A gentleman of Leeds, in his description of his eloped wife says, "she has a tongue that cuts like a razor."

PALLS.

A sexton in Salem advertised that he "had several *silk velvet palls*, which he would be glad to let."

THE DISCONSOLATE HUSBAND.

In prime of life, Tom lost his wife,
 Says Dick, to sooth his pain,
 "Thy wife, I trow, has long ere now
 In Abra'm's bosom lain."
 "His fall forlorn with grief I mourn,"
 The shrewd dissembler cries,
 "For much I fear, by this sad tear,
 She'll scratch out Abra'm's eyes."

THE ODDS.

The bright bewitching Mary's eyes
 A thousand hearts have won,
 Whilst she, regardless of the prize,
 Securely keeps her own.
 Ah! what a dreadful girl are you,
 Who if you e'er design
 To make me happy, must undo
 999!

HOME.

I've rov'd through many a weary round,
 I've wander'd East and West,
 PLEASURE in every clime I've found,
 But sought in vain for REST.
 While Glory sighs for other spheres,
 I feel that one's too wide,
 And think the HOME that love endears
 Were worth the world beside.

EPITAPH ON A MR. PENNY.

Reader, if cash thou art in want of any,
 Dig four feet deep and thou wilt find—a Penny!

BOILEAU.

Boileau used to say that the best epigrams originated in conversation; and of all his own he gave the preference to the following.

"Here lies my wife, and heaven knows,
Not more for mine, than her repose!"

ALLAN RAMSAY.

This pleasing author of the pastoral comedy called "the Gentle Shepherd," wrote the following epigram on receiving an orange from the countess of Aboyne.

"Now Priam's son, thou may'st be mute,
For I can proudly vie with thee;
Thou to the fairest gave the fruit,
The fairest gave the fruit to me."

ON A BARBER.

So slow you do your work, you lazy knave,
Another beard will grow while this you shave.

DEAN SWIFT

Having dined with a rich miser, pronounced the following grace after dinner:—

"Thanks for this miracle, it is no less
Than finding manna in the wilderness.
In midst of famine we have found relief,
And seen the wonders of a chine of beef;
Chimneys have smok'd that never smok'd before,
And we have din'd, where we shall dine no more."

EPIGRAM.

Joe Sprightly once courted a beautiful maid,
She asked "have you form'd a connection in trade?"

"Not yet," he replied, "but I have one in view,
 "For I hope to become *sleeping partner* to you."

EXCUSE FOR NOT FIGHTING.

"What! you're afraid then?" - "Yes Tom, you're
 I am afraid to sin, but not to fight; [right,
 My country claims my service; but no law
 Bids me in folly's cause my sword to draw;
 I fear not man, nor devil, but tho' odd,
 I'm not ashamed to own I fear my God!"

EPIGRAM.

Old Glyster said, "I do remember well,
 Five years ago, I sav'd two hundred lives!"
 "Good luck," quoth Pick-axe, "I that year the bell
 Did toll for twice two hundred men and wives!"

NEAT COMPLIMENT.

There scarcely ever was a finer compliment paid to
 a lady than that which was addressed by Dean Swift
 to a wife who was always praising her husband.

"You always are making a god of your spouse,
 But that neither reason nor conscience allows;
 Perhaps you may think 'tis in gratitude due,
 And you adore him because he adores you.
 Your argument's weak, and so you will find,
 For you, by this rule, must adore all mankind."

BREAKING THE ICE.

Billy Snip went to skait, when the ice being loose,
 He fell in; and was sav'd by good luck;
 Cried the tailor, "I'll never more leave my hot goose,
 To receive in return a *cold duck*."

HOME.

"Dear friend, of late you seem to shun my door,
 To-morrow come, we dine exact at four."—
 "Well Dick, I'll come although your lady's din
 Proves you are not at *home* and yet within."
 No paradox is here—plain sense decrees
 Man only is at *home* where he's at ease.

LIGHTENING A SHIP.

It blew a hard storm, and in utmost confusion,
 The sailors all hurried to get absolution;
 Which done, and the weight of the sins they con-
 fess'd
 Transferr'd, as they thought, from themselves to the
 priest,
 To lighten the ship and conclude the devotion,
 They toss'd the poor parson souse into the ocean.

THE FORCE OF HABIT.

Tom's fruitful spouse produc'd a yearly child,
 And he felt happy whilst the bantling smiled.
 Some years ago he join'd the martial train,
 And sought for laurels o'er the distant main;
 Yet such the force of habit, Nell, they say,
 Still bears her yearly child, though Tom's away.

READY PAY.

"Pay me my money!" Robin cried
 To Richard, whom he quickly spied,
 And by the collar seiz'd the blade,
 Swearing he'd be that moment paid:
 Base Richard instant made reply,
 (And struck poor Robin in the eye,)
 "There's my own mark in *black* and *white*,
 A note of hand and paid at sight."

REVENGE.

A vizen wife who felt the horsewhip's smart,
 Ran to her father, begg'd he'd take her part;
 "What is your fault?" said he: "come state the case,"
 "I threw some coffee in my husband's face,
 For which he beat me!" "Beat you, did he! 'slife!
He beat my daughter! zounds! I'll beat *his wife*.
 If for such faults he gives my daughter pain,
 Come but his wife—I'd beat her home again."

A TRIFLING CORRECTION.

Says Tom, who held great contracts for the nation,
 "I've made ten thousand pounds by speculation."
 Cries Charles, "By speculation! you deceive me:
 Strike out the *s* indeed, and I'll believe thee."

EXTEMPORE.

The comical Miss
 With her *eyes* tells me yes,
 But her *elbows* and *tongue* tell me nay,
 Thus I'm kept in suspense
 With trouble immense,
 And am in a very sad way.

MORE, STRANGE AND WRIGHT.

At a tavern one night,
 Messieurs More, Strange and Wright,
 Met to drink and good thoughts to exchange;
 Says More, "of us three
 The whole town will agree,
 There is only one knave, and that's *Strange*;"
 "Yes," said Strange (rather sore,)
 "I'm sure there is one *More*,
 A most terrible knave and a bite;
 Who cheated his mother,
 His sister and brother;"
 "O yes," replied More, "that is *Wright*."

FRAILITY.

"Frailty thy name is woman."—*Shakspeare.*

If Frailty's name is woman's self,
A name which nature gave;
Sure man must be the weaker elf,
Still to be Frailty's slave!

QUID PRO QUO.

A sprightly lady, young and fair,
With arms all *nude* and neck all bare,
At dinner near a Quaker sat;
And feeling much dispos'd to joke,
In playful accents thus she spoke:
"See friend, I toast thy broad-brimm'd hat."
The Quaker smil'd and said, "Thou know'st,
I ne'er use healths, nor give a toast,
Else from thy *challenge* I'd not shrink,
Inclin'd to please so kind a lass,
I cheerfully would take a glass,
And to thy *absent kèrchief* drink."

ON THE PROPOSITION OF THE ENGLISH MINISTER
TO LAY A TAX UPON BREECHES.

"This tax on our breeches," said trusty old Cit,
"Pray how do you relish friend Sly?"
"Very well," answer'd t'other, "the minister's bit,"
"My *wife* wears the breeches, not I."

LAWYERS AND CLIENTS.

Two lawyers when a knotty case was o'er,
Shook hands and were as good friends as before;
"Zounds," says the losing client, "how came you
To be such friends who were such foes just now?"
"Thou fool," says one, "we lawyers tho' so keen,
Like sheers, ne'er cut ourselves, but what's between."

A GRACE EXTEMPORE AT GILL'S TAVERN.

"O THOU! who bless'd the loaves and fishes
 Look down upon these empty dishes!
 By the same power these dishes fill,
 Bless each of us—and curse old GILL."

ON THE HOT WEATHER.

Said Tom to Ned, let's give a call
 On all our friends, for truly,
 This is the time, what might befall,
 They *can't* receive us *coolly*!

THE MERRY FELLOW.

I laugh, a would-be sapient cried,
 At every one who laughs at me.
 Good Lord! a sneering friend replied,
 How very merry you must be.

EPIGRAM.

"Alas! I'm thirty," said the withering Sue.
 "Indeed, sweet virgin, what you've said is true,
 For thirty years I've heard you say,
 "Alas! I'm thirty years to day."

AGED GALLANTRY.

A gallant *old* gentleman by the name of Page, find-
 ing a young lady's glove at a watering place, present-
 ed it to her with the following words.

"If from your *glove* you take the letter G,
 Your *glove* is *love* which I devote to thee:"

To which the lady returned the following answer :

"If from your *Page* you take the letter P,
 Your *Page* is *age*, and that won't do for me."

THE DIFFERENCE.

A priest, who awhile at the altar had tarried,
 Awaiting a couple proclaim'd to be married;
 Disgusted and teas'd by the lengthen'd delay,
 'Till the last drop of patience was oozing away,
 Thus exclaim'd in a passion—"Oh had I the power
 To *unmarry again*, folks would keep to the hour"

A HOPEFUL YOUTH.

A man who saw his son quite handy
 Top off a glass of strong French brandy,
 "Neddy," quoth he, "pray don't do so,
 For liquor is your greatest foe."
 "But we are taught to love our foes,"
 Quoth Ned, "so father, here it goes."

THE DEVIL'S CHOICE.

"Honest Pat, if the Devil his choice had to make,
 Which of us two the first do you think he would take?"
 "Why 'tis me, to be sure, he would carry away,
 Your honour, he knows, he could have any day."

MODERN AMUSEMENTS.

Of the Amusements of young men, Swift gives the following description.

Gaming, talking, swearing, drinking,
 Hunting, shooting,—never thinking;
 Chattering nonsense all day long,
 Humming half an opera song;
 Choosing valuables, rings and jewels,
 Writing verses, fighting duels,
 Mincing words in conversation,
 Ridiculing all the nation,
 Admiring their own pretty faces,
As if possessed of all the graces;
And though no bigger than a rat,
Peeping under each girl's hat.

THE UGLY LOVER.

How lucky is yon silly fop!
 Though ugly is the elf,
 He has no rival in his love,
 For why?—He loves himself

ON A FOP TURNED EPICURE.

Saving, you say, Jack Spendthrift grows,
 Because he's seen in shabbier clothes,
 But you mistake I tell ye.
 A selfish spendthrift still is Jack,
 And that which lately vamped his back,
 Now goes to gorge his belly.

CONTRARIES PLEASE THE LADIES

A fool and knave with different views,
 For Julia's hand apply;
 The knave to mend his fortune sues;
 The fool to please his eye.
 Ask you how Julia will behave?
 Depend on't for a rule,
 If she's a fool, she'll wed the knave—
 If she's a knave, the fool.

TOM'S WEDDING DAY.

Keeping Tom's wedding day, his friends
 Boozed till their brains were addled,
 They drank his *bridal day*! Tom sighed,
 "That same day I was *saddled*."

EPITAPH ON AN IGNORANT SOT.

Five letters his life and his death will express,
 He scarce knew A. B. C. and he died of X. S.

USE OF LETTERS.

A schoolmaster wrote to a lady:
 How comes it, this delightful weather,
 That U and I can't dine together.

She answered:

My worthy friend it cannot be—
 U cannot come till after T.

DR. JOHNSON.

Dr. Johnson, to ridicule some fallacious reasoning
 wrote the following ludicrous lines.

If a man who turnips cries,
 Cry not when his father dies,
 It is a sign that he had rather
 Have a turnip than a father.

LANDLADIES.

Dick's landladies all crying are,
 When Dick from lodgings goes away.
 Is he then, by them held so dear?
 Why yes—for he *forgets to pay*.

KIND OFFER.

"I'll follow thy fortune," a termagant cries,
 Whose extravagance caus'd all the evil;
 "That were consolation," the husband replies
 "For my fortune has gone to the devil."

THE MERRY MOURNER.

Cries Ned to his neighbour, as onward they prest
 Conveying his wife to the place of long rest,
 "Take, friends, I beseech you, a little more leisure,
 For why would you make a toil of a pleasure?"



MARRIAGES.

Said Celia to a reverend Dean,
"What reason can be given,
Since marriage is a holy thing,
That they have none in heaven."
"They have," says he, "no women there,"
She quick returns the jest,
"Women there are, but I'm afraid
They cannot find a priest."

AN EPITAPH

Out of a church yard in Dorsetshire, answered by a
gentleman, on the widower's marrying again in a fort-
night.

EPITAPH.

For me deceas'd weep not my dear,
I am not dead, but sleeping here,
Your time will come, prepare to die,
Wait but awhile, you'll follow I.

ANSWER.

I am not griev'd, my dearest life,
Sleep on—I've got another wife,
And therefore cannot come to thee,
For I must go to bed to she.

THE END OF LIFE.

Tom prais'd his friend, who chang'd his state,
For binding fast himself to Kate
In union so divine;
"Wedlock's the end of life," he cried,
"Too true, alas!" said Jack, and sighed,
" 'Twill be the end of mine."

FENNEL.

This tragedian, upon being so much reduced as to
wear a thin dress in winter, Mr. Waring gave him a

surtout on which occasion Mr. Fennell immediately wrote:

Dear Sir, your surtout,
Is a present to suit,
While fortune to me is so sparing,
It's been worn it is true,
But your kindness makes new
What can ne'er lose its value from *Waring*.

THE BRUSH MAKERS.

Two *brush makers* who were *thieving* and contriving to undersell each other, one day met and thus accosted one the other, who had still the upper hand:

"I *steals* the stuff to save my pelf,
And then I makes them up myself,
So cannot think, though oft I try,
How you can cheaper sell than I."
"I'll tell you friend," the other said,
"I *steals my brushes ready made!*"

DECEPTION.

So fair I thought your face and mind,
I wondered much that half mankind
Were not of wits bereaved:
I've had you now three weeks to try,
And wonder how the devil I
Could be so much deceived.

ELECTIONEERING.

"By particular desire" a fellow pronounced the following couplet, extempore, on the election of a Hog Constable in Marshfield, Ma.:

I think it strange
With my weak brains,
The town should think it best,
To call a vote

To choose a *shote*,
To govern all the rest.

THE TWO ROGUES.

To rob the public two contractors come,
One cheats in corn the other cheats in rum;
Who is the greater, if you can explain,
The rogue in spirit, or the rogue in grain?

ERRATA.

In Philadelphia the whole edition of a Primer was published containing the following ludicrous mistake, in consequence of the omission of the letter c:

When the last trumpet soundeth,
We shall not all die—
But we shall all be (c)HANGED,
In the twinkling of an eye.

ANAGRAM.

The following was found among the manuscripts of William Oldys by his executors.

In word and WILL I AM a friend to you:
And one friend OLD is worth a hundred new.

EPITAPH ON MR. MONDAY.

Blessed be the Sabbath day,
But woe to worldly wealth—
The week begins on Tuesday,
For Monday's hang'd himself.

PRAISE OF A LADY'S GRAY HAIR.

Though age has chang'd thee—late so fair,
I love thee ne'er the worse;

For when he took thy golden hair,
He fill'd with gold thy purse.

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN OWING AND PAYING

"I'll give you for your horse, I vow,
So much right down, and pay you now;
And let these witnesses attest,
I *pay* so much, and *owe* the rest."
'Tis done—the horse is led away.—
Ere long the seller asks more pay.—
Quoth buyer, "Sir, close as a tick,
To our agreement I will stick.
By *paying*, 'twould be void you know;
For if I pay, I cannot *owe*."

THE OATH.

"Do you," said Fanny, t'other day,
"In earnest love me as you say?
Or are these tender words applied
Alike to fifty girls beside?"
"Dear, cruel girl," cried I "forbear,
For by these cherry lips I swear——"
She stop'd me as the oath I took,
And said, "You've sworn—now *kiss the book*."

FRIENDS TO UNION.

Among the men what dire divisions rise,
For "Union" one, and one "No Union" cries.
Shame on the sex that such dispute began;
Ladies are all for *union*—to a man.

EPITAPH.

Beneath this stone, a lump of clay,
Lies Arabella Young,





YORKSHIRE!

Vol. II. page 71.

Who on the twenty-fourth of May
Began to hold her tongue.

EPIGRAM.

Poets of old did Argus prize,
Because he had an hundred eyes.
But sure more praise to him is due,
Who looks an hundred ways with two

ROCHESTER.

The Earl of Rochester meeting a student at Oxford,
thus accosted him:

"Pray, Mr. Student, can you tell
Which is the nearest road to hell?"

The other instantly retorted—

"Some say Woodstock, I say nay,
For Rochester's the nearest way."

THE WORLD.

The best of all worlds is that we live in,
To lend—to spend—to invite—to give in;
But to borrow, or beg, or to get a man's own,
'Tis the very worst world that ever was known

CONTRARY TRADES.

Through Lincoln's Inn as Mordecai was crying,
"Old clothes! old clothes! clothes, clothes to sell!
old clothes!"

It chanc'd old Pouncit, too, that way was prying,
Wig on his pate and "spectacles on nose."

Beneath his arm was slung the trusty bag,
The green depot of master's briefs and speeches,
Which made the Jew man cry, (a merry wag)
"Any old clothes to sell, shoes, hats, or breeches!"

"Thou fool of Hagar's offspring!" Pouncit cries,
 "Think'st thou I sell old clothes, thou worst of brutes
 Here on these papers cast thy sooty eyes;
 These papers, Israelite, are all *new suits*."

THE WILL.

Jerry dying intestate, his relatives claim'd,
 While his widow most vilely his mem'ry defam'd—
 "What," she cried, "must I suffer, because the curst
 knave
 Without making a will, is laid snug in the grave?"
 "That's no wonder," says one "for 'tis very well
 known,
 Since his marriage, poor man! he'd no will of his own."

THE PREDICTION VERIFIED.

Cried Richard, (who knows all the signs of the air,)
 "Here's a thunder storm coming as sure as my life."
 "How so," said his friend when the sky is so fair?
 "O, I knew I was right, Sir, for yonder's my wife!"

CHRISTIAN JEWS.

The Jews, as we in sacred writ are told,
 To *buy* a God, gave Aaron all their gold—
 But Christians have become so wondrous odd,
 To heap up gold will even sell their God.

THE LETTER CARRIER.

A wag at the gallows who relished a jest,
 With a risible phiz thus the hangman address'd:
 "Well Jack, I am going to visit the place
 Where your father is gone, and the rest of your race;
 'Tis a chance but I see him, and you, my good friend,
 May by me your respects to the family send."
 Ketch gravely replied, as he fastened the twine,
 "I beg leave to trouble you, Sir, with a line."

ON A GENTLEMAN'S WEARING STAYS.

And why not wear them?—tell me if you can:
 'Tis but the fair prerogative of man!
 Woman stole his rib; can you then condemn,
 That a mere whalebone he should steal from them?
 'Tis strange that *satire* all the world bewitches:
Men may wear *stays*—since women wear the *breeches*!

THE FAIR EQUIVOQUE.

As blooming Harriot mov'd along,
 The fairest of the beauteous throng,
 The beaux gaz'd on with admiration,
 Avow'd by many an exclamation!
 What form, what naivette! what grace!
 What roses deck her Grecian face!
 "Nay," Dashwood cries, "that blooms not Harriot's,
 'Twas bought at Reynolds', Reeves' or Marriot's;
 And though you vow her face untainted,
 I swear by G— her beauty's painted."
 The pending bet he soon reveal'd,
 Nor e'en the impious oath concealed,
 Confus'd—her cheek bore witness true,
 By turns the roses came and flow,
 "Your bet," said she; "is rudely odd—
 But I *am* painted sir, by G—."

EPITAPH.

What thou art reading o'er my bones,
 I've often read on other stones;
 And others soon shall read of thee,
 What thou art reading now of me.

LYING.

I do confess in many a sigh,
 My lips have breath'd you many a lie,
 And *who*, with such delights in view,
 Would *lose* them for a lie or two?

Nay, look not thus with brow reproving
 Lies are, my dear, the soul of loving:
 If half we tell the girls were true;
 If half we swear to think or do,
 Were aught but lying—bright illusion!
 The world would be in strange confusion.

Moore.

THE BARBER AND THE CLOWN.

A fellow of the clownish breed
 Went to a barber's shop,
 And told the tonsor to proceed
 His full grown hair to crop.
 The work was done; the clown he thought
 His beard had grown apace,
 So told the barber to cut short
 The hair from off his face.
 The barber lathers him all o'er,
 His mouth stretch'd open wide;
 The barber cries, "pray close the door,
 For I shall stand outside."

TO BE LET.

A young lady who had been insulted by an old
 maid, placarded the following lines on her door and
 windows:

To be let, or be sold, for the term of her life,
 Elizabeth Hall, by the way of a wife,
 She's old and she's ugly, ill-natured and thin;
 For further particulars, inquire within.

QUIN AND FOOTE.

As Quin and Foote one day walk'd out
 To view the country round,
 In merry mood they chatting stood,
 Hard by the village pound.
 Foote from his poke a shilling took,
 And said, "I'll bet a penny,

In a short space, within this place,
 I'll make this piece a guinea."
 Upon the ground within the pound,
 The shilling soon was thrown;
 "Behold" said Foote, "the thing's made out,
 For there is one pound one."
 "I wonder not," says Quin, "that thought
 Should in your head be found,
 Since that's the way your debts you pay,
 One shilling in the pound!"

MADE UP BEAUTY.

False rumps, false teeth, false hair, false faces,
 Alas! poor man! how hard thy case is;
 Instead of *woman*, heavenly woman's charms,
 To clasp *cork—gum—wool—whalebone* in his arms.

EQUALITY.

I dream'd, that bury'd in my fellow clay,
 Close by a common beggar's side I lay;
 And as so mean a neighbour shock'd my pride,
 Thus like a corpse of consequence I cried;
 "Scoundrel begone! and henceforth touch me not;
 More manners learn; and at a distance rot,"
 "How scoundrel! in a haughtier tone," cried he;
 "Proud lump of dirt, I scorn thy words and thee,
 Here all are equal; now thy case is mine;
 This is my rotting-place, and that is thine."

CATS.

The captain of a British frigate had a natural antipathy to a cat. One of his sailors who had been ordered a flogging, saved his back by presenting to his commander the following petition—

By your honour's command,

A culprit I stand—

An example to all the ship's crew,

I am *pinion'd* and *stript*,

And condemn'd to be whipt,
 And if I am flogg'd, 'tis my due.
 A cat I am told
 In abhorrence you hold—
 Your honour's aversion is mine.
 If a cat with one tail
 Makes your stout heart to fail,
 Pray save me from one that has nine.

DRUNK OR SOBER.

Friend Richard drunk, or sober, is
 A very different fellow;
 When sober he's a cautious quiz,
 A pleasant chap when mellow.
 You ask me which "I should prefer?"
 Depends upon the end;
 Sober, if for a servant, sir,
 But drunk, if for a friend.

THE CHOICE OF A FRIEND

Were I to choose a friend for life,
 That friend should be a modest wife;
 To whom I might with joy impart
 The tender feelings of my heart.
 With such a friend I might with ease
 Sail over life's tempestuous seas.
 A passage with a friend like this
 Would make it smooth and full of Bliss

NEW BOOTS.

"These boots were never made for me
 "They are too short by half;
 "I want them long enough d'ye see,
 "To cover *all* the calf."
 "Why sir," said Last, with stifled laugh
 "To alter them I'll try;
 "But if they cover *all* the calf,
 "They must be six feet high."

MATRIMONY.

Thomas Basterd, Esq. Fellow of New College, 1588,
wrote the following epigram on his three wives:

Though marriage by some folk is reckoned a curse,
Three wives I did marry, for better for worse;
The first for her person—the next for her purse—
The third for a warming pan, doctress and nurse.

The above reminds us of a clergyman whose first wife was immensely rich, his second was exquisitely beautiful; and his third, whom he married in his old age; to nurse and comfort him in the decline of life, proved to have a most ungovernable temper. He observed to one of his friends, that he had three wives, the world, the flesh, and the devil.

JEU D'ESPRIT.

The stamp duties on receipts was first imposed during the celebrated Coalition Administration; which gave occasion for the following *jeu d'esprit*, at the time generally attributed to Sheridan:

"I would," says Fox, "a tax devise,
That shall not fall on me;"
"Then tax receipts," Lord North replies,
For *those* you never see."

THE CHAIN OF GOVERNMENT.

When Belzebub first to make mischief began,
He the woman attack'd, and she gull'd the poor man,
This Moses asserts, and from hence would infer,
That *woman* rules *man*, and the *devil* rules *her*.

EPIGRAM.

"Vat is one rout?" a Frenchman thus inquired—
A rout? A party at which folks get tired.
"Ah! by my fait! Ve have dese parties too;
De rout vat fagg'd me most—vas V Waterloo."

ON A GENTLEMAN WHO MARRIED HIS MISTRESS

God's noblest works are honest men,
Says Pope's instructive line,
To make an honest woman then,
Must surely be divine.

REPARTEE.

Charles to the altar led the lovely Jane,
Then to her father's house return'd again;
Where to convey them on their wedding tour,
Already stood a landaulet and four.
When lo! the gath'ring clouds at once descend,
Cloud rolls on cloud, and warring winds contend;
This moves him not, but in his hands his bride,
Then seats himself enraptur'd by her side;
And thus to cheer the fair, he quick begun:
"I hope we soon shall have a *little sun*."
But she, to whom the weather gave no pain,
Who heeded not the clouds nor pattering rain,
But most about her future hopes bethought her,
Replied, "My dear, I'd rather have a *daughter*."

LOW.

As Will along the floor had laid
His lazy limbs in solemn show,
"You're ill," quoth Sall, "I'm sore afraid."
"Indeed," says Will, "I'm rather low."

EPITAPH.

A physician who fancied himself a poet, on his death
bed requested the following epitaph to be inscribed on
his tombstone:—

Here lies a doctor destitute of drugs,
His soul has fled, his flesh is left for bugs—
which was accordingly done; but a young son of *As*

culapius, who had previously felt himself injured by the deceased on some professional occasion, completed the verse by adding—

He lived a life forever in the fault,
And stops at last where all his patients halt.

A GOOD RETREAT.

When Charles, at once a monarch and a wit,
Some smooth, soft flattery read, by Waller writ;
Waller, who erst to sing was not ashamed,
That Heav'n in storms great Cromwell's soul had
claim'd,
Turn'd to the bard, and with a smile said he,
"Your strains for Noll excel your strains for me."
The bard, his cheeks with conscious blushes red,
Thus to the king return'd, and bow'd his head:
"Poets, so Heav'n and all the nine decreed,
In fiction better than in truth succeed."

CANDOUR.

As Tom was one day in deep chat with his friend,
He gravely advised him his manners to mend:
That his morals were bad, he had heard it from many
"They lie," replied Tom, "for I never had any."

EPIGRAM.

The gallant Lord Keppel was question'd one day
To give a description of keel-hauling play;
I remember it well, from a lad, quoth his lordship,
'Tis like *undergoing* a very great *hard-ship*.

LOGIC.

Cried Logical Bobby to Ned, "will you dare
A bet,—which has most legs, a mare or no mare?"

"A mare to be sure," replied Ned, with a grin,
 "And fifty I'll lay, for I'm certain to win."
 Quoth Bob, "you have lost sure as you're alive,
 For a mare has but four and no mare has five."

BETTING.

"I'll hold a crown," quoth Dick to Ned,
 "You often wrong your neighbour's bed."
 "And I," quoth Ned, "will hold my life,
 You always had a telltale wife."

ON DR. JEBB,

A noted man midwife who was lately knighted.

Dr. Jebb is made a KNIGHT,
 He should have been a *Peer* by right;
 And then each lady's prayer would be,
 O LORD, good LORD, *deliver* me!

AN AFFECTIONATE PAIR.

My lord and his lady, scold, wrangle and fight;
 Yet are both of one mind, and are both in the right:
 She calls him a fool—he knows he's not wise;
 He calls her a wanton—she can't say he lies."

EPITAPH ON MR. REMNANT.

Is Remnant gone! each tearful eye,
 Confirms the mournful tale,
 He who oft heard the heartfelt sigh,
 Now bids our grief prevail.
 But cease ye mourning friends to weep,
 Be on his stone engrav'd—
 "God has ordained of those who sleep,
 A Remnant shall be sav'd."

KISSING.

One day behind my lady's back,
 My lord attack'd her maid,
 And stole a kiss which she repaid,
 And gave him smack for smack.
 Pert with such freedoms "Pray," said she,
 "Who kisses with the greatest glee?
 Is it my lady? Is it I?"
 "'Tis you no doubt," he made reply.
 "Why in good faith it must be true,"
 Resum'd the wanton dame;
 "For Tom, and John and chaplain too,
 All say the very same."

FREEDOM OF ELECTION.

A barber in a borough town, it seems,
 Had voted for Sir John against Sir James;
 Sir James in angry mood, took Suds aside,
 "Don't you remember shaving me," he cried,
 "Five pieces for five minutes work I gave,
 And does not one good turn another crave?"
 "Yes," quoth the barber, and his fingers smack'd,
 "I grant the doctrine and admit the fact,
 Sir John upon the same score paid the price,
 But took *two* shavings, and of course *paid twice*."

A GENUINE BULL.

Says Dennis to Paddy, "I can't for my life
 Conceive how a dumb pair are made man and wife,
 Since they can't with the form and the parson ac-
 cord."
 Says Paddy, "you fool, they take each other's word."

A FURY.

Earth has no curse like love to hatred turn'd.
 And Hell no fury like a woman scorn'd.

EPIGRAM.

A baker once into his basket did peep,
 And perceiv'd a young child lying in it asleep;
 A wit passing by, his astonishment heeded,
 And archly observed, ' he found more than he kneaded
 The baker replied, " Nought on earth can be truer,
 For he who *needs* bread, needs no children, I'm sure."

EPIGRAM.

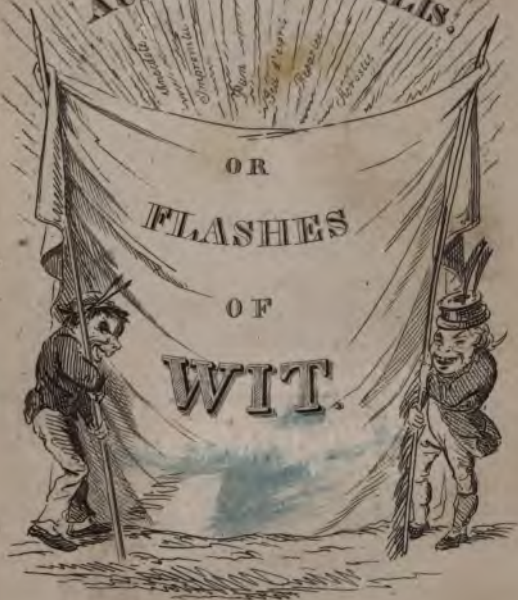
One day young Colin whisper'd love to Kate,
 But with disdain she bade the youth depart;
 " Ah cruel fair one, tell from whence thy hate ?"
 From whence ? I'll tell thee—only from my heart."

FINIS.

THE
AURORA BOREALIS

OR
FLASHES
OF

WIT.



THE
AURORA BOREALIS,
OR
FLASHES OF WIT;
CALCULATED
TO DROWN DULL CARE
AND
ERADICATE THE BLUE DEVILS.

WITH
ORIGINAL ETCHINGS,
DESIGNED AND EXECUTED BY
D. C. JOHNSTON.

Published in Boston,
BY THE EDITOR OF THE GALAXY OF WIT.
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ANECDOTES.

JOSEPH LANCASTER.

When Mr. Joseph Lancaster had finished his lecture, from the chair of the house of representatives, in the U. S., Mr. Clay, the speaker, complimented him, saying that the chair had never before been filled so well. Mr. Lancaster very modestly replied, that man, in his purest aspect, was but a very humble instrument in the hands of a higher Power; the chair he had just filled, exalted as it was, had not been filled with any thing *better than Clay*.



HOW TO CATCH A SPARK.

An elderly lady, expressing her surprise at the present fashions, observed that, now-a-days, there was not any display of dress, the present mode tending only to *show* the *shape*, not to set off the attire, and wondered that the ladies should ever have relinquished hoops and stiff brocade, for muslin dresses, like *tinder*. A gentleman remarked, this was done probably to *catch* the *sparks*.



PUFFS.

When Mrs. Robinson published her *Sappho* and *Phaon*, she wrote to Mr. Boaden, the newspaper editor—"Mrs. Robinson would thank her friend Boaden for a dozen *puffs* for *Sappho* and *Phaon*." By a mistake of the penny-post, this note was de-

livered to Mr. *Bowden* the pastry-cook, in the Strand, who sent this answer—"Mr. Bowden's respectful compliments to Mrs. Robinson, and should be very happy to serve her; but as she is not a regular customer, he cannot send the *puffs* for the *young folks* without receiving the money."



A PRIOR ENGAGEMENT.

Mr. Goodall, a learned assistant at Eton, the morning he married Miss Prior, daughter to one of the assistants, attended (to the astonishment of the scholars) his duty as a master. A luckless boy, who played truant, pleaded, as an excuse for his absence, that he really thought Mr. Goodall had had a *prior* engagement.



SCOFFER.

A young officer scoffed at the parade of study, to which clergymen assigned their right to remuneration for labor; and he offered to make a bet he would preach half an hour on any verse, or section of a verse, in the Old or New Testament. Mr. Morrison took the bet, and pointed out, "And the ass opened his mouth, and he spake." The officer declined employing his eloquence on that text. Mr. M. won the bet, and silenced the scorner.



A SEVERE REBUKE.

A spark had noticed, at a public place, a pretty looking girl, who, he thought, would be an easy prey; and he, without ceremony, addressed her, but met with a severe rebuke; this so disconcerted him, that, in his confusion, he could but just utter—"Well, well, but do not swallow me." "O no," said the young woman, with a significant smile, "you need not fear that; I am a Jewess, and am not allowed to eat *pork*."

ROGUES SHOULD GO WHERE THEY ARE NOT KNOWN.

After putting the case of one accused of forging a will, but who sunk himself in the Thames before the trial came on, Boswell said to Dr. Johnson, "Supposing, sir, that a man is absolutely sure, that if he live a few days longer, he will be detected in a fraud, the consequence of which will be utter disgrace and expulsion from society?" "Then, sir," replied Johnson, "let him go to some distant country; let him go to some place where he is *not* known, but not to the devil, where he *is* known."

GEORGE WHITFIELD.

When Mr. George Whitfield was in the zenith of his popularity, Lord Clare, who knew that his influence was considerable, applied to him by letter, requesting his interest at Bristol, at the ensuing general election. To this request Mr. Whitfield replied, that in *general elections* he never interfered; but he would earnestly exhort his lordship to use diligence to make his *particular calling and election sure*.

SIR ANTHONY VANDYKE

Painted a vast number of portraits: some of these he finished in the highest style of his art; but having established his reputation, he became careless, and dismissed others in a slovenly manner. On being asked, one day, by a friend, why he persisted in this way of painting, which would ultimately prove injurious to his fame, he gave this reply: "I have worked long enough for my reputation; I now find it necessary to work for my kitchen."

MR. H.,

the professor of chemistry in the university of Dublin, who was more remarkable for the clear-

EPIGRAM.

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 And perceiv'd a young child lying in it asleep;
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 But with disdain she bade the youth depart;
 " Ah cruel fair one, tell from whence thy hate ?"
 From whence ? I'll tell thee—only from my heart."

FINIS.

A GENEROUS ENEMY.

The hatred between Lord Essex and Sir Walter Raleigh is well known. When Sir Walter had landed at Fayal, in the island of Madeira, in direct opposition to the injunctions of Lord Essex, who commanded in that expedition, his lordship, being pressed by some of the officers to bring him to a court-martial, nobly replied, "I would do it immediately, were he not mine enemy."

FUGITIVE BONAPARTE.

In his retreat from Russia, on reaching the Saxon territories, and inquiring whether many fugitives had been seen there, he was thus answered: "No, sire, you are the first."

A BISHOP'S DIVINITY.

Parker, bishop of Oxford, being asked by an acquaintance what was the best body of divinity, answered, "That which can help a man to keep a coach and six horses."

SOCRATES,

being asked the way to honest fame, said, "*Study to be what you wish to seem.*"

THE GAMESTER.

Mr. Moore, the author of many ingenious pieces, being a long time under an expensive prosecution in Doctor's Commons, for marrying two sisters, was called upon one morning by the proctor, as he was writing his excellent tragedy of the Gamester. The proctor having a leisure hour, Mr. Moore read him four acts of the piece, which were all that was then finished, and by which the proctor was so affected, that he exclaimed, "Good God! how can you possibly add to this couple's distress in the last act?"

"Ah! very easily," says the poet; "there I intend to put them into the *spiritual court*."

~~~~~  
BAPTISM.

A countryman taking his son to be baptized, the parson asked what was to be his name. "Peter, my own name, please your reverence." "*Peter!* that is a bad name; *Peter denied his Master.*" "What then would you advise?" "Why not take the name of *Joseph?*" "*Joseph!* ah! *Joseph denied his Mistress.*"

~~~~~  
BEGONE ABOUT YOUR BUSINESS.

When the sun-dial for the Inner Temple was finished, and ready to put up, the maker went to the gentleman whose office it was to direct such things, to know if there was to be any motto upon it. The gentleman, being engaged, and unwilling to be disturbed, answered, "*Begone about your business!*" This the artificer thought was meant for the motto; and it very appropriately is so to this day.

~~~~~  
PATERNOSTER ROW.

A punster remarks, that Paternoster Row, instead of being the most *literary*, is in fact the most *military* street in London; for it has numerous *magazines*, and there are many *reviews* every month.

~~~~~  
CUDGEL-PLAYING.

A person remarked, that the rustic amusement of *cudgel-playing* ought to be abolished, as it affected the *security of the crown*.

~~~~~  
CROSS EXAMINATION.

A young lady, who had been *severely* interrogated by an *ill tempered* counsel, observed, on leaving the

witness-box, that she never before fully understood what was meant by *cross* examination.

//////  
MUFFINS.

Dr. Thompson, a celebrated physician, and a remarkable *sloven*, could not endure the sight of *muffins*. At breakfast, one morning, a plate of muffins being introduced, the doctor grew outrageous, and called out—"Take away the muffins!" "No, no," said Garrick, seizing the plate, "take away the *rag-amuffins*."

//////  
HUNTING.

Some years ago, a Mr. Hare breakfasted with Mr. Fox, whose dealings with the Jews were pretty extensive. Looking out of the window, the latter perceived a number of the money-hunting tribe at the door; upon which he called out, "Pray, gentlemen, are you *fox*-hunting or *hare*-hunting this morning?"

//////  
DANCING ATTENDANCE.

A nobleman, before a numerous assembly, to<sup>11</sup> - worthy divine, who was soliciting him for a li<sup>11</sup> - then vacant, and in his lordship's gift, "No, do<sup>11</sup> - talk no more of it, but prithee, man, learn to dance. The doctor, not at all abashed, smilingly replied, "I should be incorrigible not to improve under your lordship, who has so long taught me to *dance attendance*." "Have I so, doctor?" says the earl; "then e'en take the living, and my daughter Sophy shall teach you to turn out your toes."

//////  
so! so.

A person meeting a friend, who had lately lab<sup>11</sup> - ed under a fit of the gout, inquired after his he<sup>11</sup> - and was answered, "So, so." "I am sorry you ar<sup>11</sup> -

better," replied the gentleman, "for I hoped you had recovered in to-to."

HUMBUG.

A traveller was talking of having seen, abroad, bugs so large and powerful, that two of them would drain a man's blood in a night.—Sir John Dayle, to whom this was addressed, replied, "My good sir, we have the same animals in Ireland, where they are called *hum* bugs."

WEWITZER.

Wewitzer, having given orders for a spencer, asked the tailor how much it would cost. Snip replied, "I cannot say exactly, but it will *come very low*." "Then," said the wit, "*it will not be a spencer*."

FIRST IMPRESSIONS.

A gentleman who was engraver to his late majesty, disposed of two daughters in marriage, giving with the older fifteen hundred pounds and with the younger only a thousand. On being asked, by a particular friend, why he made so great a difference between them, he replied, "*First impressions* are always the most valuable."

LORD NORBURY.

Lord Norbury being lately threatened with a determination of blood to the head, Surgeon C—— found it necessary to open the temporal artery; and during the operation, his lordship said to him, in his usual quick manner, "C——, I believe you were *never called to the bar*." "No, my lord, I never was," replied the surgeon. "Well, but, certainly," rejoined his lordship, "*you have cut a figure in the temple*."

## A GREAT BORE.

When Sir William Curtis returned from his voyage to Italy and Spain, he called at Gloucester Lodge to pay his respects to Mr. Canning. Among other questions, Sir William asked, "But pray, Mr. Canning, what say you to the tunnel under the Thames?" "Why, I say," replied the secretary, "it will be the greatest *bore* London ever had, and that is saying a great deal."

## DR. JOHNSON.

When Dr. Johnson visited the University of St. Andrew's,—a famous place for bestowing academical honors without much discrimination,—he took occasion to inquire of one of the professors into the state of their funds, and, being told they were not so affluent as many of their neighbors, "No matter," said the doctor, dryly, "persevere in the plan you have formed, and you will get rich *by degrees*."

## PERIOD.

Some gentlemen talking of the inattention of writers to punctuation, it was observed, that the gentlemen of the law used no stops at all in their writings. "I should think nothing," said one of the company, "of their not using commas, semicolons, or colons; but the worst of it is, they put no *period* to their works."

## SHIFTS.

A young lady, who had married a wild spark that soon dissipated his fortune, and was reduced to great straits, said one day to her husband, "My dear, I want some *shifts* sadly." "How the deuce can that be," replied he, "when we make *so many* every day!"

## TOM ASHE,

the noted punster, was once travelling on horse-

back, and, while at a considerable distance from the place of destination, a tremendous shower drenched him to the skin. He pushed forward as fast as he could, and alighted at an inn where he was known, and was instantly attended by a waiter. "Here," said he to the fellow, and stretching out an arm, "take off my coat immediately." "Indeed, sir, I will not," said the waiter. "Deuce confound you!" said Tom; "take off my coat this instant." "Excuse me, sir," replied the waiter; "I really dare not; it is felony, you know, to *strip an ash*."

NAVAL ANECDOTE.

A gentleman, inquiring of a naval officer, why sailors generally take off their shirts when going into action, was answered, "That they may not have any *check* to fighting."

DRY TOAST.

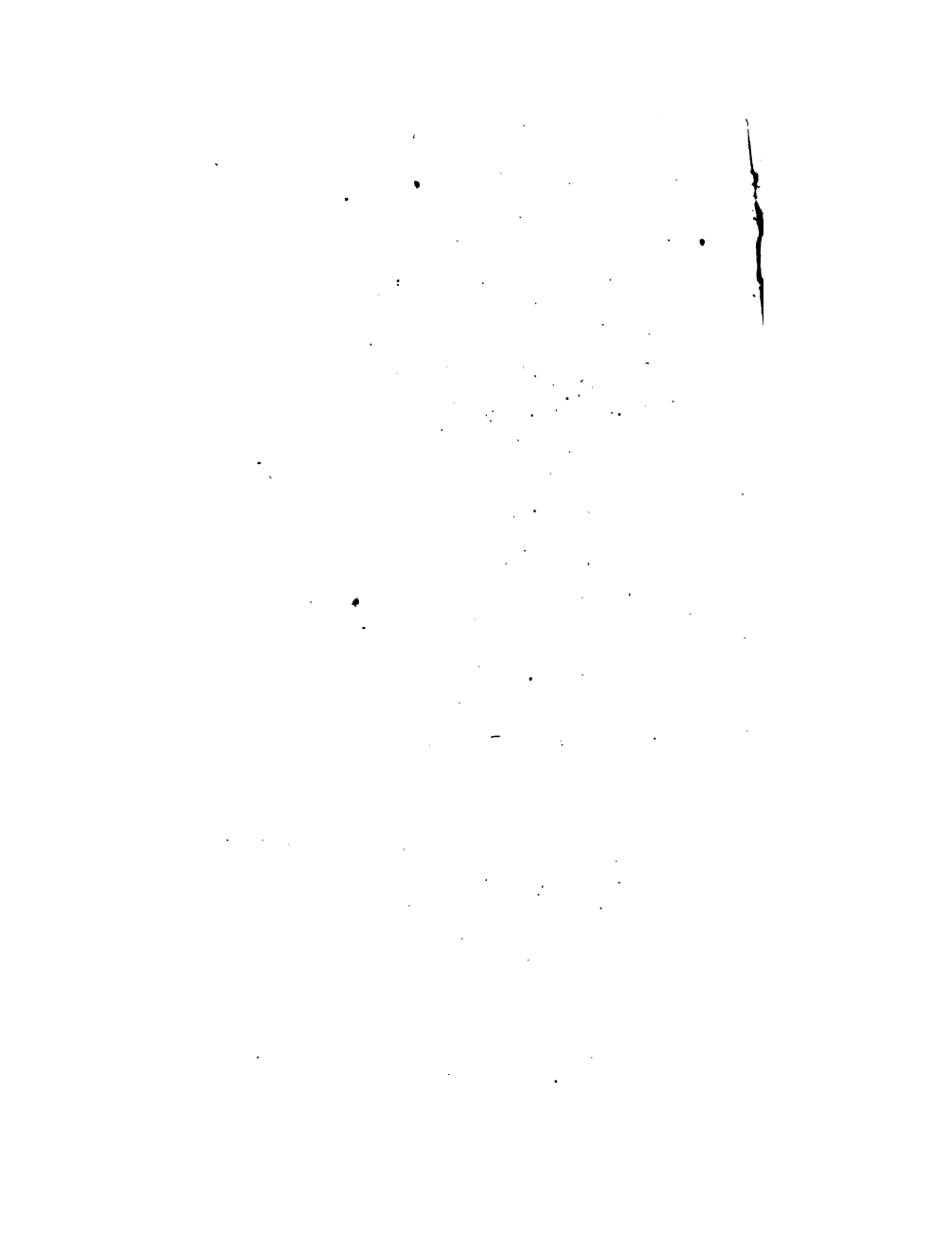
At a recent city dinner, the chairman proposed a health, but neglected to pass the bottle; upon which a facetious citizen exclaimed, "Mr. President, I will thank you for some wine, for a *dry toast* always gives me the *heart burn*."

THE YANKEE PEDLER.

Before the disappearance of the comet in 1811, many thought the world was then to have an end. A tin pedler, firmly believing this, procured a gallon of rum, drank until he could drink no more, and fell asleep. A wag, observing this, and knowing the fellow thought the day of judgment had come, procured some dry hides, and laying them on him, covered him over with straw and green hemlock boughs, to which he set fire, and going behind the tinman's cart, awoke him by a blast from one of his own horns;—the pedler, thinking himself no longer an inhabitant of *this earth*, exclaimed, "*Just as I expected—in hell by —!!!*"



YANKEE PEDLER



## BRED TO THE SEA.

The introduction of a certain naval officer to his late majesty, when prince of Wales, originated in the following whimsical circumstance. His royal highness was disputing with a gentleman on the subject of naval tactics, and finally agreed to leave the subject to a son of Neptune, who was in an adjoining room. A note was despatched by the gentleman, requesting the officer's opinion, and concluded with this inaccuracy of spelling—"You must be a competent judge, having been *bread* to the sea." This was the neat and sarcastic reply—"I was not *bread* to the sea, sir; but the sea was *bread* to me, and very *bad bread* it was."

## DR. ZIMMERMAN

attended the king of Prussia during his last illness. The monarch said, "Well, doctor, I suppose you have helped many into the other world." "Not so many as your majesty," replied Zimmerman, "nor with so much honor to myself."

## HENDERSON,

the player, went one day to dine with an eminent physician with whom he was intimate, and who was remarkable for his attachment to money. As soon as the doctor arrived, he went to the desk to deposit the fees he had received during the morning. "Pray," says Henderson, "what are you about there?" "I am laying up treasure in heaven." "The more fool you," replied Falstaff; "for you'll not go thither to enjoy it."

## CHARLES JAMES FOX,

in his frolicsome days, was called upon for payment by a tradesman, who held his bill for two hundred pounds. Charles said he could not then pay him. "How so?" said the creditor; "you have lying before you bank-notes to a large amount." "These,



replied Mr. Fox, "are to pay debts of honor." The tradesman immediately threw the bill into the fire. "Now, sir," said he, "mine is a debt of honor, which I cannot oblige you to pay." Charles immediately paid the man.

~~~~~

AN INEXPERIENCED LAD,

in a gentleman's family, went up to the drawing-room on the bell being rung. On his return to the kitchen, he laughed immoderately. Some of the servants asking the cause of his mirth, he cried, "There are sixteen of them, who could not snuff the candle, and were obliged to ring for me to do it."

~~~~~

#### COURIER.

A person married a woman, who in four months brought him a boy: she asked her husband what name he would give his son. He answered, "Call him *Courier*, for he has performed in four months a journey of nine."

~~~~~

LAW QUESTION.

A counsel applied in the Court of Common Pleas, Dublin, upon the following subject. A process server was sent into the country to serve the copy of a writ upon a gentleman. He got into the house, and saw the defendant, but was prevented from serving the writ by the domestics, who made him swallow the authority. Under these circumstances, the counsel required of the court that the service should be good, and applied for a rule to that effect. Lord Norbury said upon the occasion, "I shall grant the rule, provided you promise me that the *original writ* shall not be returnable in this court."

~~~~~

#### DEAN SWIFT,

when a gentleman, who was trying to persuade him to dine at his house, said, "I will send you

my bill of fare," replied, "Send me your bill of company."

THE WHARFINGERS.

A bill was brought into the House of Assembly of Jamaica, for regulating wharfingers. Mr. Paul Phipps, a distinguished member, said, "Mr. Speaker, I very much approve the bill. The wharfingers are a set of knaves. *I was one myself for ten years.*"

NO CONVERT.

Father Peter endeavored to convert the duke of Buckingham. "Out of our church," said the priest, "none can be saved." "And all in it will be damned," said his grace. "You want charity," said the priest. "Quite as much as your reverence," replied the duke.

HORNE TOOKE,

when interrogated before the commissioners of the income tax, said, he lived on his *wits*, but advised *them* by no means to follow his example!

MOLIERE,

the great comic poet of France, died while performing a part in one of his own plays. The archbishop of Paris would not allow his body to be inhumed in consecrated ground. Therefore the king sent for the archbishop, and expostulated with him; but he was obstinate, and would not willingly comply with his majesty's request. The king desired to know how many feet deep the *holy* ground reached. The bishop replied, "About *eight*." "Well," replied the king, "I find there is no getting over your scruples; let his grave be dug twelve feet; that is *four feet below your consecrated ground.*"

## EXAMINATION.

A clergyman, wishing to know whether the children of his parishioners understood their Bible, asked a lad that he one day found reading the Old Testament, who was the wickedest man. "Moses, to be sure," said the boy. "Moses!" exclaimed the parson; "Moses! how can that be?" "Why," said the lad, "he broke all the commandments at once."



## GEORGE THE FOURTH.

His majesty George the Fourth, though happily blending the utmost urbanity with a disposition at once social and festive, is said never to forget his rank. Before his majesty succeeded to the throne, among the gentlemen admitted to his parties, was one who had frequently partaken of the festivities of the palace. The gentleman, mistaking the politeness of the host for the familiarity of a companion, bet with a nobleman that he could use greater freedom with the prince than any other person, and that he would request his highness to ring the bell the next time he visited Carlton House. It was not long before he had an invitation; and when the bottle had circulated pretty freely, he ventured to decide the wager, by saying familiarly, "Wales, ring the bell!" His royal highness, without being disconcerted by the freedom which filled every one else with astonishment, rang the bell, and, when the servant appeared, mildly said, "Show Mr. — to his carriage."



## LORD BYRON.

One morning a party came into the public rooms at Buxton, somewhat later than usual, and requested some tongue. They were told that his lordship had eaten it all. "I am very angry with his lordship," said a lady in the company, loud enough for him to hear the observation. "I am sorry for it, madam," retorted his lordship; "but before I ate the tongue, *I was assured you did not want it.*"

## A FANATIC PREACHER.

A preacher, being requested to perform the last sad office for a young woman at the point of death, pressed her to believe that *flesh* and *blood* cannot inherit the kingdom of heaven. "Then I am safe," replied the patient, "for I have been so long ailing, that I am nothing but *skin and bone*."

## SCRAPERS.

Foots, being once annoyed by a poor fiddler "straining harsh discord" under his window, sent him out a shilling, with a request that he would play elsewhere, as one *scraper* at the door was sufficient.

## FEMALE BOARDING SCHOOLS.

A noble personage, enraptured with Miss Fisher's representation of Little Pickle, (in the Spoiled Child,) exclaimed, "There is no girl of her age like her!" "I engage, sir," replied a friend, "there is not a ladies' boarding-school in the kingdom that has not a *spoiled child* in it."

## GEORGE COLMAN,

when rising to leave a party, was strongly pressed to stay, by one who remarked, "that he must not go yet, for he was not half primed." "Not half primed!" said the wit; "I am both *primed* and *loaded*, and if you wait an instant, you shall hear me *go off*."

## O'CONNEL,

who was remarkable for the successful verdicts he obtained, having been robbed of his wardrobe, replied to a friend who was lamenting his loss, "Never mind, my dear sir; for surely, as I have gained so many *suits*, I can afford to lose a few."

## TICK.

Just after Sheridan had taken a new house, he met Lord Guildford, to whom he said, "Well, now all will go on like clock-work." "Ay," said his lordship, "Tick, tick!"

## MATTHEWS' TOAST.

At a theatrical dinner, Mr. Terry was prevented by his professional duties from attending till late in the evening, which Matthews observing, immediately filled up his glass "To the *late* Mr. Terry."

## THE LADY'S CHOICE.

A lady seeing the sheriff of a county, who was a very handsome young man, attending the judge, who was an old man, a gentleman, standing by, asked her which she liked best, the judge or the sheriff. The lady told him the sheriff. "Why so?" said the gentleman. "Because," answered she, "though I love *judgment* well, I love *execution* better."

## HYMENEAL CASUISTRY.

The Roman Catholics consider matrimony as a sacrament, and, in defence of that opinion, assert that it confers *grace*. The Protestant divines oppose this, and say it ought to be understood in a limited sense, for that marriage can only be considered as conferring *grace*, as it generally produces *repentance*, which, every body knows, is one step towards it.

## OLD WOMEN.

The matrimonial blacksmith at Gretna Green, being asked why old women were so fond of *matrimony*, replied, "You know that old wood catches *fire* in an instant."

## THE CATCH.

A musical gentleman, while performing, was lately arrested by *two* bailiffs, who requested him to join them in a *trio*. "I should rather imagine," said the unfortunate gentleman, "you wish for a *catch*."

## MERIT.

Mr. George Rose, when secretary of the treasury, being asked by an intimate friend, why he did not promote merit, with much simplicity retorted, "*Did merit promote me?*"

## A COOK NO BARBER.

A gentleman invited a friend to dine with him, and among other things brought to table was a roasted hare, which was admired by all the company as to its fineness and freshness; but it was not so well cooked as it might have been. One of the gentlemen present, therefore, took the liberty of saying, it was not well dressed. "I wonder at that," said mine host. "Why," returned the gentleman, "yours may be a good cook, but he is a very bad *hare-dresser*."

## A GOOD COMPARISON.

The late George Colman, being once told, that a man, whose character is not very immaculate, had grossly abused him, pointedly remarked, that "the scandal and ill report of some persons was like fuller's earth; it daubs your coat a little for a time, but when it is rubbed off your coat is much the cleaner."

## PETER PINDAR.

An old man, who had a young wife of reputed gallantry, asked Peter in what part of the body the *skin is the thickest*, and received this answer—"I

must undoubtedly be the forehead; for, otherwise, you would already have horns."

~~~~~  
LOSS OF TIME.

A devotee lamented to her confessor her love of gambling. "Ah, madam," said he, "it is a grievous sin. In the first place, consider the great loss of time." "Yes," replied the fair penitent, "I have often grudged the time that is lost in shuffling and dealing."

~~~~~  
ANCIENT FAMILY.

There was much sound palpable argument in the speech of a country lad to an idler, who boasted his ancient family:—"So much the worse for you," said the peasant; "as we ploughmen say, *The older the seed, the worse the crop.*"

~~~~~  
A DANGEROUS CASE.

A regular physician, being sent for by a maker of universal specifics, grand salutariums, &c., expressed his surprise at being called in on an occasion apparently trifling. "Not so trifling, neither," replied the quack; "for, to tell you the truth, I have by mistake taken some of my own pills."

~~~~~  
DOUBLE DEALING.

A woman in France, who led a loose life, was always saying, that the money she amassed was to introduce her to a convent. "The lady," observed a wag, "reminds me of a bargeman, who is always looking one way, and rowing another."

~~~~~  
PLEBEIAN PLEASANTRY.

An abbe, who was very fat, coming late in the evening to a fortified city, and meeting with a country-

man, asked him if he could get in at the gate. "I believe so," said the peasant, looking at him jocosely, "for I saw a wagon of hay go in there this morning."

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MUNDEN,

when confined to his bed with the gout, being told by a friend that his *dignified* indisposition was the laugh of the green-room, pleasantly replied, "Though I love to laugh and make others laugh, yet I would much rather they would make me a *standing* joke."

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A CRITIC DISAPPOINTED.

An orator, having written a speech which he intended to deliver on a certain occasion, gave it to a friend to read, and desired his opinion of it. The friend, after some time, told the author he had read it over three times; the first it appeared very good, the second indifferent, the third quite insipid. "That will do," said the orator, very coolly, "for I have only to repeat it once."

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DIVINE AND NOBLE.

A charitable divine, for the benefit of the country where he resided, caused a causeway to be begun; and as he was one day overlooking the workmen, a certain nobleman, passing by, said to him, "Well, doctor, for all your pains and charity, I don't take this to be the highway to heaven." "Very true," replied the doctor, "for if it had, I should have wondered to have seen your lordship here."

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AN HONEST CARPENTER.

A gentleman, whose house was repairing, went one day to see how the job was getting on, and, observing a quantity of nails lying about, said to the carpenter, "Why don't you take care of these nails?"

they'll certainly be lost." "No," replied the carpenter, "you'll find them all in the bill."



A SIMILE.

There are two members of the House of Commons named Montagu Matthew and Matthew Montagu; the former a tall, handsome man, and the latter a little man. The speaker once having addressed the latter as the former, Montagu Matthew observed it was strange he should make such a mistake, as, though their names might be confounded by a transposition, there was as great a difference between them, as between a *horse chestnut* and a *chestnut horse*.



THE BEST CUSTOMERS.

Dr. Majendie of Canterbury, Dr. Ratcliffe, and Dr. Case, once passed a jovial evening together. "Here, brother," cried Ratcliffe, "here brother Case, suppose we drink a health to all the fools that are your patients." "I thank you, my wise brother Ratcliffe," replied Case, "let me have all the fools, and you are heartily welcome to all the rest of the practice."



THE UNDERTAKER.

A few days ago, an undertaker was observed to shed tears at the interment of a *quack*. A friend asked him the cause of it. "Why," said he, "you see I have just buried one of my best friends."



OIL OF VITRIOL.

Dr. Robertson having observed that Johnson's jokes were the rebukes of the righteous, which are like excellent oil—"Oh!" exclaimed Burke, who was present, "*oil of vitriol!*"

THE CLERGYMAN BURIAL.

A clergyman, whose precepts and examples had conduced to stifle the numerous feuds that existed in his parish, being on his death bed, was asked how he would be buried. "With my face downward," replied he, "for when I am dead, I am sure the parish will be turned *upside down*."

A GOOD REASON.

A gentleman who had a good library, and was ready to accommodate his friends with the loan of his books, complained to another of the difficulty he found in getting them back. "Sir," said the latter, "your acquaintances find it much more easy to retain the books themselves than their contents."

CURIOUS PROCLAMATION.

In 1547, a proclamation was issued by Henry 8th, that women should not meet together to babble and talk, and that all men should keep their wives in their houses.

A SMALL MISTAKE.

An uninformed Irishman, hearing the *Sphinx* alluded to in company, whispered to his companion, "Sphinx! who is that?" "A monster man." "Oh!" said our Hibernian, not to seem unacquainted with his family, "a *Munster man*; I thought he was from Connaught."

ROYAL WIT.

A great personage finding fault with a carpenter whose work had shrunk, the carpenter expressed his concern, and declared that he would not have had such a thing happen for a good deal. "A good deal!" replied his majesty; "if I were a carpenter, I would not have it happen for a whole timber yard."

MOSSOP,

the player, always spoke in heroics. A cobbler in Dublin, who once brought home his boots, refused to leave them without the money. Mossop returned during the time he was disputing, and looking sternly, exclaimed,—“*Tell me, are you the noted cobbler I have oft heard of?*” “*Yes,*” said the fellow, “*and I think you are the diverting vagabond I have often seen.*”

A ROBBER'S QUALIFICATION.

Cartouche, the famous French robber, being told that a young man wished to become a member of his band, took him under examination, and asked him where he had served before. He replied, “Two years with an attorney, and two months under the inspector of the police of Paris.” “Then,” replied Cartouche with transport, “I have met with a proper person, and shall consider your probation as quite equal to having served the whole time in my troop—*rank accordingly.*”

SERJEANT DAVY.

An Irish gentleman once appeared in the court of king's bench, as security for a friend in the sum of three thousand pounds. Serjeant Davy, though he well knew the responsibility of the gentleman, could not help his customary impertinence. “Well, sir, how do you make yourself to be worth three thousand pounds?” The gentleman very deliberately specified the particulars up to two thousand nine hundred and forty pounds. “Ay,” says Davy, “that is not enough by sixty.” “For that sum,” replied the other, “I have a note of one Serjeant Davy, and I hope he will have the honesty soon to discharge it.” This set the court in a roar; the serjeant was for once abashed, and Lord Mansfield said, “Well, brother, I think we may accept the bail.”





SAILOR & JUGGLER Page 25

IRISH CLERGYMAN.

An Irish clergyman, having gone to visit the portraits of the Scottish kings in Holyrood house, observed one of the monarchs of a very youthful appearance, whilst *his son* was depicted with a long beard, and wore the traits of extreme old age. "Sancta Maria!" exclaimed the good Hibernian, "is it possible that this gentleman was an *old man* when his *father* was *born*!"



THE SAILOR AND JUGGLER.

An English sailor went to see a juggler exhibit some of his tricks. There happened to be a quantity of gunpowder in the apartment underneath, which took fire, and blew up the house. The sailor was thrown into a garden behind, where he fell without hurt. He stretched his arms and legs, got up, shook himself, rubbed his eyes, and then cried out, (conceiving what had happened to be only a part of the performance, and perfectly willing to go through the whole,) "I wonder what the devil the fellow will do next!"



LEE LEWIS

shooting on a field, the proprietor attacked him violently. "I allow no person," said he, "to *kill game* on my manor but myself, and I'll *shoot you* if you come here again." "What!" said the other; "I suppose you mean to *make game* of me."



LEAVE ME ALONE.

"Leave me alone," said a young lady to a gentleman, who was romping with her. "Never," he replied, "my dear, till I die will I *leave you a loon*."

ASK FOR ENOUGH.

An old farmer, on paying his rent, told his landlord he wanted some timber to build a house, and would be much obliged to him if he would give him permission to cut down what would answer the purpose. The landlord answered peremptorily, "No!" "Why, then, sir," said he, "will you give me enough to build a barn?" "No." "To make a gate then?" "Yes." "That's all I wanted, and more than I expected."

A CURIOUS PARAGRAPH.

The following paragraph lately appeared in a provincial newspaper. "Travellers should be careful to deliver their *baggage* to proper persons, as a gentleman, a few days since, on alighting from a stage-coach, intrusted his *wife* to a stranger, and he has not heard of her since."

NORTHERN WIT.

A Scotch woman, whose name was Margaret, did nothing but swear and abuse, instead of answering the minister. "Ah, Margaret," says he, "donna ye ken where a' the sinfu' gang?" "De'el tak them that kens, as weel as them that speers," cries she. "Ah! Margaret, they gang where there be wailing and gnashing of teeth." "By my trow, then," says Margaret, "let them gnash that hae them, for de'el a stump hae I had these twenty years."

STOCK JOBBERS.

A carpenter in Dorsetshire was employed to make a *pair of stocks* for the parish, for which he charged a good round sum. One of the parochial officers said, "You have made a good deal by the job!" "Yes," replied Master *Chip*, "We *stock-jobbers* always attend to our own interest."

LANGUAGES.

Charles 5th, speaking of the different languages of Europe, thus characteristically described them:—"The French is the best language to speak to one's friend—the Italian to one's mistress—the English to the people—the Spanish to God—and the German to a horse."

A COBBLING PUNSTER.

A young lady reprimanded her shoe-maker for not following her directions respecting a pair of shoes which she had ordered, and, among other things, insisted that they were not fellows.—Crispin replied, that he purposely made them so, in order to oblige her, well knowing the chastity of her disposition, and that she was not fond of fellows.

NARROW ESCAPE.

A distinguished gentleman of Pennsylvania, whose nose and chin were both very long, and who had lost his teeth, whereby the nose and chin were brought near together, was told, "I am afraid your nose and chin will fight before long; they approach each other very menacing." "I am afraid of it myself," replied the gentleman, "for a great many words have passed between them already."

A COUNSELLOR AND A COURTESAN.

When Lucy Cowper was once examined in a court of justice, one of the counsellors asked her if she came there in the character of a modest woman. "No, sir," replied she; "that which has been the ruin of me has been the making of you—I mean *impudence*."

A PREMATURE PROMISE.

A French gentleman, apprehending himself on his death-bed, earnestly entreated his young wife not

"I thank your majesty for the information; I have heard that our Savior was crucified between *two thieves*, but I did not know before who they were."

SCARCE COMMODITY.

An attorney in France, having bought a charge of bailiff for his son, advised him never to work in *vain*, but to raise contributions on those who wanted his assistance. "What, father!" said the son in surprise, "would you have me sell justice?"—"Why not?" answered the father; "it is too scarce an article to be given for nothing."

THE DUTY OF A GOOD GENERAL.

At a violent opposition election for Shrewsbury, a half-pay officer, who was a non-resident burgess, was brought down from London at the expense of one of the candidates, by whom he was regularly feasted; but the old soldier gave his vote for the other candidate.—Upon being reproached for his conduct, he said, "I made up my mind for whom I should vote before I left the city, but I remembered the duke's advice when I served with our army in Flanders—

Always quarter upon the enemy, my lads—always quarter upon the enemy."

HERALDRY.

A gentleman, having sent a porter on a message, which he executed much to his satisfaction, had the curiosity to ask his name, and was informed it was Russell. "Pray," says the gentleman, "is your *coat of arms* the same as the duke of Bedford's?" "As to *arms*, your honor," says the porter, "they are pretty much alike; but there's a deal of difference between *our coats*."

GO TO THE DEVIL.

An Irishman came to his patron to complain of the usage he had met with from a gentleman to whom he had applied for employment. "He told me," said Paddy, "to go to the devil, and so I come straight to your honor."

STERLING HUMANITY.

Louis 14th was once harangued by a very indifferent orator, to whom his majesty paid a handsome compliment. A lady, who was present, appeared much surprised at the civil things that Louis said to him. "I think, indeed, madam, as you do of the speaker," said the monarch, "but if a civil word or two will render a man happy, he must be a wretch indeed who will not give them to him."

DELIVER US FROM EVIL.

A powerful mistress of a great nobleman requested to be included in the prayers of the church. The parson told her she was already comprehended in them. "How can that be?" said she; "I never heard it."—"O yes," replied the parson, "in the Lord's Prayer—*Deliver us from evil.*"

A DEFINITION.

When Sir John Tabor went to Versailles, to try the effect of bark upon Louis the 14th's only son, the dauphin, who had been ill of an intermitting fever, the physicians who were about the prince did not choose to permit him to prescribe to the royal patient till they had asked him some medical questions: among others, they desired him to define what intermitting fever was. He replied, "Gentlemen, it is a disease which I can cure, and which you cannot."

ROYALTY.

Dean Swift observes, that, "considering how many *hopeful princes* we have had, it is perfectly astonishing we have had so few *tolerable kings*."

IRISH REASONING.

A poor Irishman, who was on his death-bed, and who did not seem reconciled to the long journey he was going to take, was kindly consoled by a good-natured friend with the common-place reflection that we must all die once. "Why, my dear, now," answered the sick man, "that is the very thing that vexes me; if I could die half a dozen times, I should not mind it."

GOOD REASONING.

The late marquis of Townsend being, when very young, at the battle of Dettingen, a drummer's head was shot off so close to him, that his brains bespattered his lordship's regimentals. A veteran went up to encourage him, and told him not to be alarmed, as this was a common accident of war. "O dear!" said the other, "I think nothing of that, but I am considering what the devil could bring the drummer here who possessed such a quantity of brains."

A PALPABLE HIT.

A player named Robinson applied to Mr. Wilkinson, manager of the York company, for an engagement for himself and his wife, stating that she was capable of performing all the first characters; but as for himself, he was the worst actor in the world. Wilkinson engaged them, and the lady fully answered the character given of her. The first part sent to Mr. Robinson, was that of a mere walking gentleman. Indignant at this, he went to the manager, and asked how he could think of sending him so

paltry a part. "Sir," said the manager, "here is your own letter, saying that you are the worst actor in the world." "Ay, but I had not then seen you."

IRISH BULL.

In the Irish Bank bill, passed in June, 1808, there is a clause providing, that the profits shall be *equally* divided, and that the *residue shall go to the governor*.

SYNTAX.

A country schoolmaster, being interrogated by one of his pupils with respect to the etymology of the word *syntax*, replied, after some consideration, that "it received its meaning from the circumstance of the ancients having laid a *tax* on *sin*."

A LIMB OF THE LAW.

A gentleman, who was quitting the Court of King's Bench, found some difficulty in pressing his way out, and, coming too closely in contact with the gown of a barrister, the latter exclaimed, "Do mind, sir; don't tear one to pieces." "No, sir," said the gentleman; "that is your business, not mine."

CORPORAL PUNISHMENT.

A soldier having by order of a court-martial been sentenced to corporal punishment, one of the drummers, ordered to inflict it, absolutely refused, saying that it was not his duty. "Not your duty!" said the sergeant-major. "Not your duty!" repeated the adjutant, "what do you mean?"—"I know very well," replied the drummer, "it is not my duty; I was present at the court-martial, as well as you, and I heard the colonel say, he was to receive corporal punishment. I am only a drummer, not a corporal."

A CAUSE OF GRATITUDE.

An Irishman was run over by a troop of horse, but escaped unhurt. "Down upon your knees and thank God," said one of the spectators. "Thank God for what," said he; "is it for letting a troop of horse run over me?"



KINGS MAY MISTAKE.

Soon after Lord S——'s elevation to the peerage, he happened to observe, in company, that authors were often very ridiculous in the titles they gave. "That," said a gentleman present, "is an error from which even kings appear not to be exempt."



THE ROYAL SHEPHERD.

A certain great personage asked a poor fellow, who was driving some sheep, (and who did not know his majesty,) how much he expected for the sheep per head. "Whoy, seven-and-twenty shillings, sur."—"Seven-and-twenty? I can't get more than four-and-twenty." "Then you don't know your business," said the clown.



BEAU QUAKER.

A young Quaker, from a distant county, came to London, and, being struck with the gaudy fashion of the times, commenced beau. Among other articles of dress, he ordered a blue satin waistcoat, trimmed with silver, and in this returned to his father, who, after staring at him, said, "How didst thou get this trumpery waistcoat for the vain adornment of thy outward man?" "I *created* it," said the son. "Created it!" echoed the father. "Yea," replied young Aminidab, "for I said, *Let it be made*, and it *was made*."

A LEGACY DISCOUNTED.

An English stock-jobber, well known upon 'change as a man of unexampled parsimony, although possessed of an immense fortune, one day met a very poor man, one of his own relations. "Come hither, George," said the miser; "do you know I have just now made my will, and remembered you handsomely, my boy?" "God bless your honor," said the grateful man; "you will be rewarded for so charitable an action, for you could not have thought of a more distressed family." "Are you indeed so very poor, George?" "Sir, my family's starving," said the man, almost crying. "Hark ye, then, George; if you will allow me a good *discount*, I will pay your legacy immediately." We need not add, the terms were accepted, and they parted equally pleased with the bargain they had made.

THE TAR AND THE QUAKER.

An honest tar, being at a Quakers' meeting, heard the Friend that was holding forth speak with great vehemence against the ill consequence of giving the lie in conversation; and therefore advising that when any man told a tale not consistent with truth or probability, the hearer should cry *Twang!* which could not irritate people to passion like the lie. Afterwards he digressed into the story of the miracle of five thousand being fed with five loaves of bread, &c. He then told them that they were not such loaves as those used now-a-days, but were as big as mountains; at which the tar uttered with a loud voice—"Twang."—"What," says the Quaker, "dost thou think I lie, friend?" "No," says Jack, "but I am thinking how big the ovens were that baked them."

A BAD HABIT.

During a hard frost, a lady reproving a gentleman for swearing, advising to leave it off, saying it was a very bad habit, "True madam," he replied, "but at

present it is too cold to leave off any habit, be it ever so bad."

J. C. BERESFORD,

a banker, and member from Dublin, during the rebellion, rendered himself so very obnoxious to the rebels, in consequence of his vigilance in bringing them to punishment, that whenever they found any of his bank-notes in plundering a house, the general cry was, "By ——! we'll *ruin the rascal!* we'll destroy every note of his we can find;" and they actually destroyed, as it is supposed, upwards of £20,000 of his notes during the rebellion.

LAMP LIGHTER.

A respectable glass cutter, carrying an elegant argand lamp in each hand, accidentally let one of them fall. A friend who was passing at the moment, immediately exclaimed, "My dear fellow, how I lament to see you reduced to the unfortunate state of being a *lamp lighter.*"

ELEGANT APOSTROPHE.

A gentleman known for his tardiness, was invited to join a party to Nahant. Contrary to all expectation, he was the first on the ground; and his friend, in surprise at his punctuality, burst out in the following lucid apostrophe—"So you're come *first at last*; you used to be *behind before*; I suspect you get up *early of late.*"

CONVICTS.

Whilst some convicts were passing through the streets of Glasgow, a woman, struck at their hardened conduct, called out to them, "Ah! you wretched creatures; how can you be so merry in your dreadful situation?" "Merry, mistress," replied one of them,

"why bless your funny heart, if you were in our situation, you would not only be merry, but actually transported."

MR. OGLE.

being at Locket's ordinary, where he was playing at hazard with a great many lords, and having very good luck, ordered a porter to go up and down the street, and bring to him as many poor people as he could get; who in a little time brought upwards of a hundred beggars. Whereupon Mr. Ogle ordered them a shilling apiece, in meat and drink. By the time they had made an end of their allowance, Mr. Ogle had broke all the persons of quality, discharged the mumper's reckoning, and gave them sixpence besides. As he was going into Spring Gardens, he met the duke of Monmouth, who asked him where he had been. "Been," said he, "why I have been fulfilling the scripture." "I believe you know nothing of the matter," returned the duke. "No matter for that," said Ogle, *"but I have filled the hungry with good things, and the rich I have sent away empty."*

BAD CREDIT.

A gentleman, having lent a sum of money for two or three days, to a person whose promise he had not much faith in, was much surprised to find, that he punctually kept his word with him. The same gentleman being some time after desirous of borrowing a larger sum, "No," said the other, "you have deceived me once, and I am resolved you shall not do it a second time."

THE CARPENTER WILL DO.

A sea officer, for his courage in a former engagement, where he had lost his leg, had been preferred to the command of a ship. In the heat of the next engagement, a cannon ball took off his

wooden deputy, so that he fell upon the deck. A seaman, thinking he had been wounded, called out for a surgeon. "No, no," said the captain, "the carpenter will do."

A JUDGE'S BLESSING.

A judge, on passing sentence of death upon an Irishman, said, as usual, "I have nothing now to do but to pass the dreadful sentence of the law upon you." "Oh! don't trouble yourself on *my* account," interrupted Pat. "I must do my duty," resumed the judge. "You must go from hence to the place of execution, where you are to be hanged by the neck, till you are dead; and may the Lord have mercy on your soul!"—"I am much obliged to you," said the prisoner, "but I never heard of any one thriving after *your blessing*."

GLO'STER'S DISCHARGE.

An actor belonging to Mr. Whiteley's company, had attempted the character of Glo'ster, in *King Lear*, hardly knowing a line of it; and the manager stood behind the scenes looking at him; at length he came to this passage—"Now, ye great gods, give Glo'ster his discharge." "Make yourself easy," cried Whiteley, "you shall have it the instant the curtain drops."

A DIFFICULT PLACE AT COURT.

A lady at court said, there was no place so difficult to exercise there as a "*maid of honor*."

DR. FRANKLIN.

During the administration of Robert Walpole, the transportation of convicts to America was considered as a very great grievance. Dr. Franklin wrote to the minister the thanks of the colonists for the maternal care of Britain to this country, so strongly

manifested in this instance; and as a satisfactory proof of American gratitude, sent him a collection of rattlesnakes, which he advised him to have introduced into his majesty's gardens at Kew, in order that they might propagate,—assuring him, they would be as beneficial to his majesty's English dominions as the British *rattlesnake convicts* had been to America.



COUNSELLOR CASTELLO,

who made a distinguished figure at the Irish bar, having been promised the first vacant seat on the bench, if he voted with the administration on a certain question, he did so, but was passed over. Some time after, the privy council consulted him on a question. After he had heard it, he shrugged his shoulders, and dryly observed, "*Gentlemen, I am no judge.*"



THE IRISH SOLDIER.

During the American war, whilst Colonel Burgoyne commanded in Cork, he saw a corpulent soldier among the spectators on the parade, whom he addressed as follows: "Who are you, sir? You must be drilled twice a day to bring down your *corporation*. Who are you, sir?" "Please your honor," replied Pat, "I am, sir, the *skeleton* of the 5th regiment of foot, who has just marched over from America." The fact was so, for such was the carnage of that disastrous war, that only this fat soldier and Captain Webb returned to Europe, out of a full regiment landed in America.



STERNE

was married on a Saturday morning. His parishioners had timely information of this circumstance, and knowing he would preach the next morning at his parish church, and desirous, at the same time, of seeing the bride, they assembled in such crowds, that the church was full before the bell had done tolling. The bride, as was expected, made her appearance,

and the country folks indulged themselves with their usual observations, till Sterne mounted the pulpit; then every eye was directed to him, and every ear ready to catch the words of the text, which, to their astonishment, was the following:—"We toiled all the night, and have taken nothing." The discourse turned out, as usual, very instructive; and all went home highly delighted except poor Mrs. Sterne, who blushed down to her fingers' ends every step of the way to her house.

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#### FRANKLIN ON DEATH.

"I look upon death," says the republican philosopher, Dr. Franklin, "to be as necessary to our constitution as sleep.—We shall rise refreshed in the morning."

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EARL OF SHAFTESBURY.

Soon after Lord Ashley had taken his seat in the house of commons, he rose to speak in support of the act "for granting counsel to prisoners in cases of high treason," but found himself so embarrassed, that he was unable to proceed. The house cheered him; and, recovering from his confusion, he very happily turned the difficulty and embarrassment of his own situation in favor of the bill. "If I, sir," said he, addressing the speaker, "if I, who rise only to offer my opinion on the bill now depending, am now so confounded that I am unable to express the least of what I intended to say, what must the condition of that man be, who, without any assistance, is pleading for his life?"

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#### GEOGRAPHY OF THE WORLD.

The celebrated Heylin, soon after publishing his "Geography of the World," accepted an invitation to spend a few weeks with a gentleman who lived on the New Forest, Hampshire, with directions where his servant should meet him to conduct him thither.

As soon as he was joined by the gentleman's servant, they struck off into the forest, and after riding for a considerable time, Mr. Heylin asked if that was the right road; and to his astonishment received for answer, that the conductor did not know, but that he had heard there was a near cut to his master's house through the thicket; and he certainly thought, as Mr. Heylin had written the "Geography of the World," that such a road could not be unknown to him.



#### DISCONSOLATE HOUSE.

A man, being asked by his neighbor how his wife did, made this answer—"Indeed, sir, the case is pitiful; my wife fears she *shall die*, and I fear she *will not die*, which makes a most *disconsolate house*."



#### SEEING THE KING.

A countryman went to Weymouth for the purpose of seeing his majesty. On his return home, he was asked if the sight answered his expectation. "No," said the clodhopper, "I never was so disappointed in all my life; why do you know, now, his arms were, for all the world, like the arms of any of us common men; and I wish I may die if I hav'n't heard a thousand times, that his arms were a lion and a unicorn."



#### MACKLIN,

when over eighty years of age, performed at Covent Garden theatre, and was much mortified to observe the small power of attraction which the performance of his best characters seemed to possess. One evening, when the *Miser* was to be performed, previous to the beginning of the play, he was dressed for the part, and walking behind the curtain with that truly excellent actress Mrs. Green, who was dressed for Lappet.—While thus engaged, he lamented the de-

generate taste of the age, and the caprice which operated against once favorite actors. In the course of these lamentations, he every now and then took a peep through the slit. The bell rang to clear the stage. Maclin stopped a moment to take another look, and observing that he was likely to play to empty benches, he turned to Mrs. Green, and exclaimed, "Ah Jenny! Jenny! when Mrs. Clive played Lappet, we did not draw up the curtain to such houses as this!" The lady, piqued at his observation, took a peep in her turn, and mimicking his solemnity of manner, retorted, "Ah! Charles! Charles! when Mr. Shuter played Lovegold, we did not draw up the curtain to such houses as this!"



#### LONG MEMORIES.

A party of gentlemen were conversing upon the tenacity of memory as to circumstances which occurred in childhood: some went back as early as to four, others three years, and some to twelve months of age.—One grave, caustic gentleman observed that he could remember the day before he was born. Some were surprised at the circumstance, and rather doubted it; but he convinced them at once—"Gentlemen," quoth he, "I remember it by this fact, for I was very anxious, and *laid awake all night crying, for fear I should be born a girl.*"



#### APROPOS PSALM SINGING.

Many years ago, in "old continental times," an obscure parish, in a corner of the town of W——, in Connecticut, set about the erection of a house of public worship. As not unfrequently occurs on such occasions, a disagreement took place about the location of the house, which, after the frame was raised, grew to such a height, that the work was stopped; and the uncovered frame stood for years exposed to the elements, until it literally tumbled down. An

attempt was then made to rebuild the house ; a new frame was provided for the purpose, and the society gathered together for the raising. Among those present was the late Dr. Lemuel Hopkins, of witty memory, (then a boy,) together with his father, the clergyman of the adjoining parish. It was proposed to have singing and prayers before the raising commenced ; but there was no psalm book there. Young Hopkins, however, suggested that he could remember a psalm, and was accordingly requested to give it out in the old way, by "lining it." He therefore began.

"Except the Lord doth build the house,

"The builders work in vain—

These being sung to the good old tune of *Mear*, he continued

"Except the Lord doth finish it,

"Twill tumble down again."



#### DISTRESS.

A landlord threatened a poor Irishman, the other day, to put a distress in his house, if he did not pay the rent.—"Put a distress in, is it you mane?" said Pat : "Och, by St. Anthony's sow, but you had better take distress *out* ; there's too much *in* already, by the mither that bore me!"



#### A FEMALE SINGER.

A lady, who, during the troubles in France, had been very much reduced in her circumstances, was obliged to profit by the gifts of nature ; and having acquired science in the art of music, she supported herself and family by giving concerts and singing operas, until the troubles of the revolution had subsided, and she had recovered some part of her plundered property. Having been called to the court of a certain sovereign to perform in an opera, as well as at private and public court concerts, she demand-

ed a thousand pounds for a certain number of nights. "Mercy!" said the prince, "that's more than the salary of a field-marshal." "Make him sing, then," rejoined the lady, and left the court.

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#### A SMART REPROOF.

In a certain department of the custom-house in London, a gentleman connected with the said department, being requested to stop a few minutes longer, seized his hat, buttoned his coat, and bolted off, declaring he would not stop a moment longer "for the king." "Perhaps, Mr.—, remarked the disappointed party, "you might not for a king, but I am sure you would for a *sovereign*."

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#### REVERENCE FOR THE SABBATH.

In the year 1258, at Tewksbury, a certain Jew, on Saturday, fell into a pool, and would not allow himself to be drawn out on Saturday, on account of his reverence for the Sabbath; but Richard de Clew, earl of Gloucester, would not allow him to be drawn out on the next day, being Sunday, because of his reverence of his own Sabbath; and so the Jew died.

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#### TALKATIVE.

Two citizens were lately comparing notes upon the merits of their spouses. "Mine," said the one, "would be a very good wife, if she were not so *talkative*." "*Talk at eve!*" replied the other, "why you are a happy fellow; my wife talks *morning, noon and night*."

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#### VALUE OF LOOKS.

At a late Newcastle bazaar, a young gentleman *lingering* for some time at one of the stalls, which

was attended by a very handsome young lady. "The charge for your inspection of my wares," said the fair dealer, "is half a crown, sir." "I was admiring *your* beauty, ma'am, and not that of your goods," replied the gallant. "That is five shillings," replied the lady with great readiness, and no demand was more cheerfully complied with.

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A FIG STYE.

"I live in Julia's eyes," said an affectionate dandy in Colman's hearing. "I don't wonder at it," replied George, "since I observed she had a *stye* in one of 'em when I saw her last."

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CHAPS.

A pretty girl was lately complaining to a *friend*, that she had a cold, and was sadly plagued in her lips by *chaps*. "Friend," said Obadiah, "thee should never suffer the *chaps* to come near thy lips."

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A TENDER SPOUSE.

An old gentleman who was crippled with a painful bile, in attempting to go down cellar to draw some cider, taking with him a blue and white mug which was highly valued in the family, fell and broke the bile, which put him in great pain. His tender spouse, more anxious for her darling mug than the welfare of her better half, ran to the head of the stairs, and called out—"My dear, have you broken the mug?" Smarting with the pain, he replied—"No; but I will," and immediately dashed it against the wall.

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MR. ERSKINE.

In the court of king's bench, a witness named Lincoln was called to prove a hand-writing; and having



looked at the paper some time without speaking, Mr. Erskine exclaimed, "Well, sir, what is your belief? Don't let the devil overlook *Lincoln*, but give us your opinion of the hand writing." The witness, with great composure, turned round and said, "I did not observe, sir, that you were looking over me; and, as for the hand writing, I can form no judgment of it." The court was convulsed with laughter.

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GEORGE I.

Mr. — had killed a man very basely, and judge Dormer, whose sister he had married, went to king George I, to petition for him; allowing, however, that nothing could be urged in alleviation of his crime, but that he hoped his majesty would save him and his family from the infamy his execution would bring upon them. "So, Mr. Justice," said the king, "what you propose to me is, that I should transfer the infamy from you and your family, to me and my family; but I shall do no such thing."

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QUEEN ELIZABETH

placed dissimulation among the qualities necessary for sovereigns. A bishop once took the liberty to represent to her, that in a particular instance she had acted more like a politician than a Christian. "I see plainly, my lord," said she, "by your remark, that although you may be well acquainted with other parts of the scriptures, you have never read the books of *Kings*."

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CERVANTES.

He gave a proof that his generosity was equal to his genius. In the early part of his life, he was a slave in Algiers, and there concerted a plan to free himself and thirteen fellow sufferers. One of them betrayed the design, and they were all conveyed to

the dey, who promised them their lives on condition they discovered the contriver of the plot. "I was that person," exclaimed the intrepid Cervantes; "save my companions, and let me perish." The dey, struck with his noble confession, spared his life, allowed him to be ransomed, and permitted him to depart home.

MISS WILBERFORCE.

When Mr. Wilberforce was a candidate for Hull, his sister, an amiable and witty young lady, offered the compliment of a new gown to each of the wives of those freemen who voted for her brother; on which she was saluted with a cry of "*Miss Wilberforce for ever!*" when she pleasantly observed, "I thank you, gentlemen; but I cannot agree with you; for really I do not wish to be *Miss Wilberforce for ever.*"

SCHOOLMASTER'S QUESTION.

A child, who lately began to learn to read, in a charity school, was, among other words, spelling M, I, L, K, which he could not immediately put together, to say what they spelt, when the master said, "Well, sir,—what does your mother put into her tea?" "Rum, sir," answered the boy.

BURKE.

The following idea of Mr. Burke, attributed to General Fitzpatrick, is very characteristic. "Ask any person of either house, who is the best informed man, the answer will certainly be Mr. Burke. Who is the man of the greatest wit? Mr. Burke. Who is the most eloquent? Mr. Burke. Who is the most tiresome of all orators? he will still receive the same answer, Mr. Burke."

CURIOSITY.

A little travelling Frenchman chanced to breakfast at a tavern with a tall, bony Jonathan, who ate voraciously. The Frenchman was astonished, and asked, with a flourishing bow, "Sare, vil you be so polite as to tell me, is dat you breakfass or you dinnair vat you make?" The Yankee at first made no reply, but Monsieur, not satisfied, repeated the question. "Go to the d——!" says Jonathan, feeling himself insulted. A challenge ensued, and the Kentucky rifle proved too much for the little Frenchman's vitality. While he was writhing in his last agonies, Jonathan's compassion was awakened, and he entreated the little Frenchman, if there was any thing he could do for him, though it should cost him years to perform it, to let him know, and it should be done. "O monsieur," replied the dying man, "tell me, was dat you dinnair, or you breakfass you did make, and I will die happy."



MRS. BURNET,

daughter of Dean Stanhope, being near fainting, and just at the point of death, the attendants rubbed her temples with Hungary water. She entreated them to desist, adding, "Though I feel it refreshing, I am afraid it will make my hair turn gray."



FULL MEASURE.

A Quaker, on alighting at an inn, immediately called for some porter, and observing the pint deficient in quantity, thus addressed the landlord: "Pray, friend, how many butts of beer dost thou draw in a month?" "Ten, sir," replied Boniface. "And would'st thou like to draw *eleven*, if thou could'st?" rejoined Ebenezer. "Certainly," exclaimed the smiling landlord. "Then I will tell thee how, friend," added the Quaker; "*fill thy measures.*"



CURIOSITY

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GEORGE III.

The king was asked one day by Lord North, at a levee, when he had seen the old dutchess of Bedford, who was well known to use an uncommon quantity of paint: to which his majesty replied—He had not seen her face, nor had any other person, he believed, for more than twenty years.



A WOULD-BE DRAMATIC AUTHOR,

on presenting a comedy to the manager of Tremont theatre, assured him that it was a production by no means to be *laughed at*.



A RIDING HABIT.

A gentleman, who very frequently went to take an airing on horseback, was observed always to come home drunk, although he was never known to be intoxicated with liquor at any other time; where-upon a friend of his archly observed, "that although he had a habit of getting *drunk*, it was only his *riding habit*."



A MONK,

who had introduced himself to the bedside of a dying nobleman, who was at that time in a state of insensibility, continued crying out, "My lord, will you make a grant of such and such a thing to our monastery?" The sick man, unable to speak, nodded his head. The monk turned round to his son, who was in the room. "You see, sir, that my lord, your father, gives his consent to my request." The son immediately exclaimed, "Father, is it your will that I should kick this monk down stairs?" The usual nod was given; and the youth instantly rewarded the assiduities of the monk by sending him with great precipitation out of the house.

cess, and being in very needy circumstances, hit upon the following expedient to keep himself and them from starvation: He gave out that in consideration of the encouragement he had received, he would perform one night for the benefit of the poor, provided the town would pay the expenses; which offer the overseers accepted. Next morning the overseers applied for the money. "*De money!*" exclaimed he; "*I have distributed de money myself among de poor.*" "How so, sir?" "*I give de money to my people, who, I am sure, be de poorest in dis parish.*" "Pho, Mr. Breslaw," said they, "this is all a trick!" "A trick! Yes, by gar," replied the conjurer, "I live by my tricks!"

NATHAN VS. SOLOMON.

A matter was heard before one of the magistrates between two Jews—"Nathan versus Solomon."—It turned out to be a villanous fraud practised upon the former, in a bargain of *old clothes*.—After the award, the magistrate, jocularly addressing the plaintiff, said, "I wonder, my honest fellow, that *you* should be *taken in* by one of *your own tribe*." "Ah, sir," replied Nathan, "your worship does not consider that *every Jew is not* a Solomon."

HATCHING CHICKENS.

A Frenchman, being taken prisoner by the Algerines, was asked what he could do as a slave? His answer was, he had been used to a *sedentary* employment. "Well, then," said the pirates, "we will put you on a pair of *feather breeches*, and make you *hatch chickens*."

SINGULAR MISTAKE.

As Lord Eardly passed through Glasgow on his tour to the Highlands, he wanted some clothes made, and ordered the waiter at the Star inn, to send for

the *principal tailor*. The man, with the best intentions, instantly despatched a message to the Rev. Principal Taylor, of Glasgow college, who soon after appeared, when the eclairsissement with his lordship was truly ludicrous.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD BOTHER.

The word *bother* was first used by a sergeant, who, being exposed to the volubility of two Irishmen, *one at each ear*, cried, "Don't *both ear me*!" Hence the verb to *bother*.

TOKENS OF CIVILIZATION.

A person who had resided for some time on the coast of Africa, was asked if he thought it were possible to civilize the natives. "As a proof of the possibility of it," replied he, "I have known some negroes, who thought as little of a *lie* or an *oath* as any European."

JACK AND THE PARSON.

An old jack tar, just returned from sea, met his old messmate, Bet Blowsey; he was so overjoyed that he determined to commit matrimony; but at the altar the parson demurred, as there was not cash enough between them to pay the fees; on which Jack, thrusting a few shillings into the sleeve of his cassock, exclaimed, "D— it, brother, never mind; marry us *as far as it will go*."

EAST DAY.

A gentleman who employs a great number of hands in a manufactory in the west of England, in order to encourage his work people in a due attendance at church on a late fast day, told them that if they went to church they would receive their

wages for that day in the same manner as if they had been at work. Upon which a deputation was appointed to acquaint their employer, that if he would pay them for *over hours*, they would attend likewise at the Methodist chapel in the evening.

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A SWEET FUN.

A lady, at a late entertainment, asked a gentleman if he could eat *custard*. "Yes, madam," said he, "it is *curst-hard* if I cannot."

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MUTTON.

A man was lately brought before a magistrate, charged with stealing a *dead sheep*; the magistrate dismissed the complaint, observing, that there was no such thing, as when a *sheep* died, it became *mutton*.

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MR. GODWIN.

This *modern philosopher*, dining lately with the earl of Guildford and a large party, undertook to answer any question in natural philosophy. Said his lordship, "I will go no farther than my plate to puzzle you; here is a *soal*: now tell me the reason why this fish, which has always lived in *salt water*, should come out *fresh*?" The laugh was completely against the *silent philosopher*.

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VERMONT JOCKEY.

A countryman from Vermont offered a horse for sale to a merchant in Boston. The merchant, supposing that the fellow had procured the horse dishonestly, asked if he knew *Squire* — of Windsor, Vt. He answered, "Yes." "Well," says the merchant, "he is a great rascal." "Very well," replied the jockey, "he says the same of you." Being asked which he believed—"Faith, I believe you both."

REPORTERS.

When the tax on newspapers, proposed by Mr. Pitt in 1789, was under discussion in the house of commons, Mr. Drake said that he disliked the tax, and would oppose it from motives of gratitude. "The gentlemen concerned in writing for them, had been particularly kind to him; they had made him deliver many well-shaped speeches, though he was convinced he had never spoken so well in his whole life."

POWER OF ELOCUTION.

Hooke read some passages in his Roman History to Onslow, (the speaker of the house of commons,) who piqued himself upon his reading, and begged him to give his opinion of the work. The speaker answered, as if in a passion, "I cannot tell what to think of it; it may be nonsense for any thing I know, since your manner of reading has bewitched me."

BRUISING PARSON.

A certain bruising parson being examined at the Old Bailey on some point, the counsel, according to the usual custom of the court, attempted to browbeat him; "I think you are the bruising parson," said he; "I am," answered the reverend divine, "and if you doubt it, and will come out of court, I will give it you under my hand."

PHARAOH IN THE RED SEA.

A nobleman requested Hogarth to represent on one of the compartments of his staircase, Pharaoh, and his host drowned in the Red sea, and at the same time hinted that no great price would be given for the performance. Hogarth agreed, and soon after applied for payment to his employer, who, seeing the space allotted for the picture only daubed over with

red, refused payment, as the work was not finished. "The picture is finished," exclaimed Hogarth. "Pharaoh and his host are drowned, as you desired, and cannot be made objects of sight, for the sea covers them."



WOMAN.

A gentleman sat down to write a deed, and began with "Know all women by these presents."—"You are wrong," said a bystander, "it ought to be, know all men"—"Very well," answered the other, "if all women know it, all men will of course."



HANDEL.

One Sunday, having attended divine worship at a country church, Handel asked the organist to permit him to play the people out; to which, with a politeness characteristic of the profession, the organist consented. Handel accordingly sat down to the organ, and began to play in such a masterly manner, as instantly to attract the attention of the whole congregation, who, instead of vacating their seats as usual, remained for a considerable space of time, fixed in silent admiration. The organist began to be impatient, and at length addressing the performer, told him he was convinced that *he could not play the people out*, and advised him to relinquish the attempt; which being done, a few strains in the accustomed manner operated like the reading of the riot act.



QUAKERS.

An address of the Quakers to James 2d, on his accession, preserved in Wanley's Common-place Book, is highly characteristic of that shrewd sect. "We come to condole the death of our friend Charles; and we are glad thou art come to be our ruler. We hear thou art a dissenter from the church

of England, and so are we. We beg that thou wouldst grant us the same liberty that thou takest thyself; and so we wish thee well. Farewell."

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#### STARVING AN APOTHECARY.

A Quaker apothecary, meeting Dr. Fothergill, thus accosted him: "Friend Fothergill, I intend to dine with thee to-day." "I shall be glad to see thee." "I intend bringing my family with me," said the apothecary. "So much the better," replied the doctor. "But pray, friend, hast thou not some joke?" "No joke, indeed," rejoined the apothecary, "but very serious matter. Thou hast attended friend Ephraim three days, and ordered him no medicine. I cannot at this rate live in my own house, and must live in thine." The doctor took the hint, and prescribed handsomely for the benefit of his friend Ephraim, and his friend Leech the apothecary.

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HIGHLANDER AND BARBER.

A Highlander who sold brooms went into a barber's shop in Glasgow, a few days since, to get shaved. The barber bought one of his brooms, and, after having shaved him, asked the price of it. "Two pence," said the Highlander. "No, no," said the barber, "I'll give you a penny; if that does not satisfy you, take back the broom again." The Highlander took it, and asked what he had to pay? "A penny," said Strap. "I'll gie you a baubee," said Duncan, "and if that dinna satisfy ye, ye may put on my beard again."

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#### PLATOON OF PHYSICIANS.

A general on the point of death, opening his eyes, and seeing a consultation of three physicians, who were standing close by his bed-side, faintly exclaimed, "Gentlemen, if you fire by platoons, it is all over with me!" and instantly expired.

## THE DISEASE AND THE DOCTOR.

Two friends being taken ill about the same time, one of them recovered his health long before the other, upon which some surprise being expressed, the first convalescent observed, "He had nothing but his disorder to contend with, but that his friend had that and the doctor into the bargain."

## WRITING HISTORY.

When Leti, the historian, was one day attending the levee of Charles the Second, he said to him, "Leti, I hear you are writing the history of the court of England." "Sire, I have been for some time preparing materials for such a history." "Take care that your work give no offence," said the prince. Leti replied, "Sire, I will do what I can, but if a man were as wise as Solomon, he scarcely would be able to avoid giving offence." "Why then," rejoined the king, "be as wise as Solomon; write proverbs, not histories."

## A DIFFICULT TASK.

One day, when King James the First had been reading a work, entitled, a "Description of the Policy of the Church of England," written by the historian Calderwood, he was peevish and disconcerted. A prelate, standing by, inquired of his majesty the cause, of his uneasiness. He replied, that he had been reading such a work. To this the prelate replied, "Don't your majesty trouble yourself about that; we will answer it." In a passion, the king replied, "What would you answer, man? There is nothing here but scripture, reason and the fathers."

## JEWISH SCRUPLES REMOVED.

The son of a celebrated Jew was about being married to a Christian, on which the father objected

to the smallness of the lady's fortune ; however, the young gentleman told his father that, if he objected, he would turn Christian, and obtain half what he possessed ; whereupon the father consulted counsel, and was informed that such was the law, that his son, turning Christian, would obtain half his estate ; " But if you will give me ten guineas," said he, " I will put you in a way to disappoint him." At this news the old man's hopes revived, and, upon giving the ten guineas, the counsellor replied, with a smile, " You have nothing to do but to turn Christian yourself."

FOOTE.

As Foote, in the early part of his life, was one night walking down a street in the neighborhood of Oxford road, he was accosted with great civility by a shabby fellow, who asked him the way to Tyburn. To which Foote replied—" My good fellow, you have only to rob the first person you meet, and you'll find your way there easily." The fellow very heartily thanked him for his advice, and, presenting a pistol, ordered him to deliver his money, on pain of having his brains blown out. With this injunction he was obliged to comply, though to his great mortification, as he lost his jest and his money.

STAGE COACH FARCE.

Mr. Watson (proprietor of the Cheltenham theatre) was once acting in a farce called *The Stage Coach* ; and the whole of the entertainment was so bad that the audience loudly testified their disapprobation. Towards the conclusion, an Irish gentleman in the pit, who had not been much pleased with his journey, inquired of Mr. Watson, then on the boards, whether the *Stage Coach* was likely to have a run—" Because," continued he, " if it is so, I shall beg leave to be an *outside passenger* !"

## THE SAILOR AND WIDOW.

"It is a shame," exclaimed an old sea officer, at the sight of a young and charming widow, "that a ship fit for an admiral, should be obliged to lie up for want of men to work her."—Then, added he, with Gratiano, though perhaps he knew no more of Shakespeare, than he did of the Talmud or the Koran,

"I have a wife—

"I would she were in heaven!"

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MR. POWELL,

so eminent for his tragic powers, may be literally said to have felt "the ruling passion strong in death." When he was on his death-bed, and Mrs. Powell had left the room, Mrs. Hannah More, who sat by his bed-side, was alarmed by his cheek suddenly assuming a lively color. He at the same time threw himself into the proper attitude, and exclaimed,

"Is this a dagger that I see before me?"

A moment after this, as if sensible of his danger, he cried out, "O God!" and instantly expired.

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JAMES THE FIRST

gave all manner of encouragement to the exercise of buffoonery, and took great delight in it himself. Happening, one day, to bear rather hard on one of his Scotch courtiers—"By my soul," returned the peer, "He who made your majesty a *king*, spoiled the best *fool* in Christendom!"

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THE PAINTER'S EYE.

Gainsborough, the celebrated painter, attending as a witness in an action, was asked by the cross-examining counsel, whether he did not think there was something necessary, besides the *eye*, to regulate an artist's opinion respecting a picture. "I be-



VAN TROMP

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lieve," replied the witness, "the *veracity* and *integrity* of a *painter's eye*, is at least equal to a *pleader's tongue*."

VAN TROMP.

The Dutch admiral Van Tromp, who was a large, heavy man, was once challenged by a thin, active French officer. "We are not upon equal terms with rapiers," said Van Tromp, "but call upon me to-morrow morning, and we will adjust the affair." When the Frenchman called, he found the Dutch admiral bestriding a barrel of gunpowder! "There is room enough for you," said Van Tromp, "at the other end of the barrel; sit down; there is the match; and as you are the challenger, give fire." The Frenchman was thunderstruck at this terrible mode of fighting; but as the Dutch admiral told him he would fight no other way, terms of accommodation ensued.

THE DOUBLE DISCOVERY.

Monsieur Delafarre had for a long time been enamoured with Madame Sabliere, when, one day, on visiting that lady, as he was about to salute her—"My God, madame!" said he, "what have you got in your eye?"—"Ah, Lafarre!" replied she, "you no longer love me; I have all my life had that defect, but you never saw it till to-day!"

ESTIMATION OF GENIUS.

Charles the Fifth asked Michael Angelo, one day, in what estimation he held Albert Durer? when, with all the noble frankness of a man of genius, who knows how to appreciate superior talents, he instantly replied,—"I esteem him so highly, that I would, if I were not Michael Angelo, much rather be Albert Durer than even Charles the Fifth."

IMPORTANCE OF DESPATCH.

The benevolent Dr. Wilson once discovered a clergyman at Bath, who was sick, poor, and had a numerous family. In the evening, he gave a friend fifty pounds, requesting he would deliver it in the most delicate manner, and as from an unknown person. The friend replied, "I will wait upon him early in the morning." "You will oblige me by calling directly. Think, sir, of what importance a good night's rest may be to the poor man."

LORD WHITWORTH,

when he had compromised the famous dispute between the court of England and Peter the First, relative to the arrest of the latter's ambassador for debt, and which, but for the singular address of Queen Anne and this able minister, might have involved England in war, was invited to a ball at the court of St. Petersburg, and was further honored by being taken out to dance a minuet with the czarina.

His lordship, though he had a personal intimacy with this extraordinary woman long before she could have any possible chance of a diadem, still approached her with all the respect due to her exalted station; which the empress perceiving, just before they commenced the minuet, she whispered him, "What, my lord, have you forgot little Kate?"

UNEXPECTED ESCAPE.

At the Stafford summer assizes, in 1796, one of the prisoners, William Cotterell, was indicted for a burglary and robbery, and, in spite of the remonstrances of counsel, pleaded guilty; nor could he be persuaded to offer any other plea, until the judge threatened, in case he persisted, that he would order him for speedy execution. He then pleaded not guilty, and his trial proceeded; but owing to defective evidence, he was very unexpectedly acquitted.

BORROWING.

The Egyptians had a very remarkable ordinance to prevent persons from borrowing imprudently : an Egyptian was not permitted to borrow, without giving to his creditor in pledge the body of his father. It was deemed both an impiety and an infamy, not to redeem so sacred a pledge. A person who died without discharging that duty, was deprived of the customary honors paid to the dead.

A GOOD APOLOGY.

In a court of sessions in Scotland, the judges who do not attend, or give a proper excuse for their absence, are, by law, liable to a fine. This law, however, is never enforced ; but it is common, on the first day of the session, for the absentee to send an excuse to the lord president, Lord Stonefield having sent an excuse, on the president mentioning it, the late Lord Justice Clerk Braxfield said, in his broad dialect, "What excuse can a stout fellow like him hae?" "My lord," said the president, "he has lost his wife." The justice, who was fitted with a Xantippe, replied, "Has he? that is a gude excuse, indeed ; I wish we had a' the same."

SIR MATTHEW HALE.

A nobleman of the first distinction went once to the chamber of Sir Matthew Hale, when chief baron of the exchequer, and told him, "that, having a suit at law to be tried before him, he had come to acquaint his lordship with it, that he might the better understand the matter when it should come into court." Hale immediately interrupted him, and said, he did not deal fairly to come to his chamber about such affairs, for he never received information of any causes but in open court, where both parties were to be heard alike. The nobleman went away not a little dissatisfied, and complained to the king (Charles 2d\

of Judge Hale's conduct, as a rudeness that was not to be endured. His majesty desired him to be content that he was used no worse, adding, "that he verily believed the baron would have used himself no better, had he gone to solicit him privately in any one of his own causes."

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#### SHEFFIELD, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

This nobleman was one of the last who quitted his old master James 2d, and replied very nobly to King William, who asked him how he would have behaved if he had been made privy to the design of bringing in the prince of Orange. "Sir, I would have discovered it to the king whom I then served." "I should not then have blamed you," was the honorable answer of William.

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HOUSE OF CORRECTION.

A justice of the peace, who was possessed with the itch of scribbling, and had written a book which he intended to publish, sent it to Ben Jonson for his opinion, who, finding it full of absurdities, returned it with his compliments, and desired his worship would send it to the *house of correction*.

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#### LIVING WITHOUT BRAINS.

As the late professor H—— was walking near Edinburgh, he met one of those beings usually called fools. "Pray," said the professor, "how long can a man live without brains." "I dinna ken," replied the fellow, scratching his head; "pray how lang hae you lived yoursel, sir?"

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SUPERVISOR AND TANNER.

A tanner near Swaffham, in Norfolk, invited the *supervisor* to dine with him, and after pushing the

bottle about briskly, the supervisor took his leave; but, in passing through the tan-yard, he unfortunately fell into a vat, and called lustily for the tanner's assistance to get out, but to no purpose; "For," said the tanner, "if I draw any hides without giving twelve hours' notice, I shall be exchequered and ruined; but I'll go and inform the exciseman."



MARSHAL VILLARS.

Marshal Villars having quarrelled with the mistress and ministers of Louis 14th, occasion was soon found to send him to join the army, then on a very disagreeable duty in Germany. When he came to make his farewell obeisance to the king, he made the following remark: "Sire, I leave you surrounded by *my* enemies, while I go to a place where I shall be surrounded by *yours*."



THE BEAR AND THE STAKE.

Mr. Wilkes, going to Dolly's chop-house, accidentally placed himself near a rich and proud citizen, who almost stunned him with roaring for his *steak*. Mr. Wilkes, in the mean time, asking him some common question, received a very brutal answer. The steak coming at that instant, Mr. Wilkes turned to his friend, saying, "See the difference between the city and a bear garden; in the latter, the bear is brought to the *stake*, but here the *steak* is brought to the bear."



NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE.

Oliver Cromwell, finding Jeremy White, who was attached to his daughter, in her chamber, down upon his knees, and kissing her hand, in a fury asked what was the meaning of such conduct. White said, "I have a long time courted that young gentlewoman there, my lady's maid, but cannot prevail; I was

praying her ladyship to intercede for me. The Protector, turning to the young woman, cried, "Why do you refuse the honor Mr. White would do you? He is my friend, and I expect you will treat him as such." The lady's woman, who desired nothing more, replied, "If Mr. White intends me that honor, I shall not be against it." "Say you so, my lass?" cried Cromwell; "call Godwyn; this business shall be done before I go out of the room." The parson came, and Jerry and my lady's woman were married in presence of the Protector.

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#### CAUSE AND EFFECT.

A physician, calling one day on a gentleman who had been severely afflicted with the gout, found, to his surprise, the disease gone, and the patient rejoicing in his recovery over a bottle of wine. "Come along, doctor," exclaimed the valetudinarian, "you are just in time to taste this bottle of Madeira; it is the first of a pipe that has just been broached." "Ah!" replied the doctor, "these pipes of Madeira will never do; they are the cause of all your suffering." "Well, then, rejoined the gay incurable, "fill up your glass, for now that we have found out *the cause*, the sooner we get rid of it the better."

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A GOOD EXAMPLE REWARDED.

When the emperor Conrad the Third took the city of Munich, he decreed, that all the men should be put to the sword, and that the women might quit the place, and take with them what they could carry. The emperor, seeing a multitude of women coming out of the gates with their husbands on their shoulders, granted the lives of the whole garrison.

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#### A SOUND REASON.

When Mr. Thelwall was on his trial at the Old Bailey for high-treason, during the evidence for the

prosecution, he wrote the following note, and sent it to his counsel—"Mr. Erskine, I am determined to plead my cause myself." Mr. E. wrote under it, "If you do, you will be hanged." To which T. immediately returned this reply—"I'll be hanged if I do."

~~~~~  
MISS POPE.

Miss Pope was rallied one evening in the green-room by a certain actress, more noted for her gallantries than professional talents, on the largeness of her shape; on which she observed, "I can only wish it, madam, as *slender* as your reputation."

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A TEXT.

A reverend divine, who lately preached before a fashionable congregation at the west end of the town, took for his text part of the 1st verse of the 12th chapter of the Revelation—"And there appeared a great wonder in heaven—a *woman*."

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PLAN UPON PLAN.

The design of Bethlehem hospital was copied from the Tuileries in Paris. It is said that Louis 14th, provoked that his palace should be made the model for a mad-house, in revenge ordered a plan of St. James's *palace* for a *water-closet*.

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A HELP TO A SHORT MEMORY.

A Frenchman, being at confession, accused himself of many crimes; and among other things acknowledged that not more than an hour before, he gave his wife a sound drubbing. "Why did you do that, my son?" said the father confessor. "Why," replied the penitent, "as my memory is defective, I do the same thing every time I come to confession, and my wife, in return, comes rattling like a hail storm, with a full, true and particular account of every crime I have committed, from the hour I married her to the day I drub her."



## A BENEFICE.

A clergyman in the west of England being supposed at the point of death, a neighboring brother, who had some interest with his patron, applied for the next presentation ; upon which the former, who soon after recovered, upbraided him with the breach of friendship, and said he wanted his *death*. "No, no, doctor," says the other, "you quite mistake me ; it was *your living* I wanted."

## A GOOD APOLOGY.

Erasmus, who was of a sickly constitution, and had therefore obtained a dispensation for eating of flesh in times of abstinence, being reproached by the pope for not observing Lent—"I assure your holiness," said he, "that my heart is a Catholic one, but I must confess that I have a Lutheran stomach."

## SUBLIME AND BEAUTIFUL.

Chateauneuf, keeper of the seals of Louis 13th, when a boy of only nine years old, was asked many questions by a bishop, and gave very prompt answers to them all. At length the prelate said, "I will give you an orange if you will tell me where God is ?" "My lord," replied the boy, "I will give you two oranges if you will tell me *where he is not !*"

## REPRESENTATIVES.

The grand duke of Florence once complained to the Venetian ambassador, that the envoy who had been sent by the state, previous to his appointment, had conducted himself improperly, and was not qualified for the office. "Your highness," said the minister, "must be conscious that we have fools in Venice." "So have we in Florence," said the duke, "*but we do not send them to represent ourselves.*"

## GIVE THE DEVIL HIS DUE.

Dr. Egerton, the late bishop of Durham, on coming to that see, employed a person of the name of Due as his agent, to find out the true value of the estates held under him, and, in consequence of Due's report, greatly raised both the fine and the rents of his tenants; on which account the following toast was frequently drunk in the bishopric. "May the Lord take the bishop, and the devil have his Due."

## CARDINAL DUBOIS.

The famous Cardinal Dubois, prime minister of France during the Orleans regency, had a violent temper, but was by no means ill-natured. At one time he was swearing at his clerks, saying that with thirty clerks he could not get his business done. Venier, his secretary, after looking at him a long time in silence, answered, "Monseigneur, take one clerk more to swear and scold for you; half your time will be saved, and your business will be done." Dubois laughed, and was appeased.

## PERSONALITIES.

An English paper gives an account of a brief but candid conversation which took place between Mr. O'Connell and the marquis of Anglesea, on the subject of personalities, in which the anxiety of both to spare each other's private feelings, and to consider each other solely in a political point of view, was remarkably illustrated. The Irish orator told the marquis that although strong excitement and regard for his country might induce him to speak of his lordship in his public character with some severity, still *he meant nothing personal towards him*. To this the marquis replied, by requesting Mr. O'Connell in future to be a little more moderate and cool in his political expressions; "And," said he, "Mr. O'Connell,

you may one day go too far; and if, after this warning, you continue as violent, should you come to be *hanged*, you must not consider it *meant as any thing personal towards you.*"

#### DEATH BY DEGREES.

A physician who attended Fontenelle, once found him drinking coffee. "My good sir," said this sage descendant of Galen, "I am astonished to see you swallowing the juice of that pernicious berry! *Coffee is a slow poison.*" "I should think it must be *slow*," said F., "for I have drank it with great perseverance for more than forty years."

#### WELL AIMED.

An Irishman, seeing a wicked little boy busily employed in throwing stones at the gallows, called out lustily, "Go it! my little fellow, go it! I'll be answerable that *you'll come to your mark at last!*"

#### COLLEGE ANECDOTE.

A tutor, lecturing a young man on his irregular conduct, added with great pathos, "The report of your vices will bring your father's gray hairs with sorrow to the grave."—"I beg your pardon, sir," replied the pupil; "my father wears a wig."

#### A COMPLIMENT.

A very amiable woman, to whom Santeuil owed some money, one day met him, and said, "You never visit me now—is it because of the debt?" "Quite the contrary," replied the poet; "my visiting you would prevent me from ever paying you." "How so?" said the lady. "Because," replied Santeuil, "when I see you I forget all disagreeable things."

## CORONATION.

At a late coronation, a gentleman paid six guineas for a seat in Westminster-abbey; the instant the king entered, he turned to a friend, and protested he was the greatest fool in Britain. "Indeed," said his friend, "how so?" "Why, sir, I paid six guineas for a seat here, when his majesty, who can better afford it, comes in for a *crown*."



## REBUFF.

Dr. P., an Irish parson, and in person very ordinary, having a neat parsonage house, very curiously furnished, was one day showing it to Bishop Berkley. "Well, my lord," said the doctor, "you see what a nice *marriage trap* I have got here." "Ycs, doctor," replied the bishop, "I see you have; but I am afraid you will not find a lady who will relish the *bait*."



## NEGRO BON MOT.

A negro in the island of St. Christopher had so cruel a master, that he dreaded the sight of him. After exercising much tyranny among his slaves, the planter died, and left his son heir to the estates. Some time after his death, a gentleman, meeting the negro, asked him how his young master behaved. "I suppose," says he, "he's a chip of the old block?" "No, no," says the negro, "massa be all block himself."



## FAMILY ROW.

When the attempt was made against the life of Bonaparte by the explosion of the *Infernal Machine*, madame B. was following her husband in another carriage, and the explosion took place between them. A person, being asked what the matter was, answered, "Nothing material; only a *blow up* between first consul and his wife."

## RESTING BONES.

A girl in service, when weary, would frequently be wishing to be married, that she might *rest her bones*. At last a neighboring clodhopper led her to the altar, *nothing loath*. Some time after, her late mistress meeting her, asked, "Well, Jane, have you rested your bones yet?" "Yes, indeed," replied she with a sigh, "*I have rested my jaw bones.*"

## INSANITY.

In a late cause respecting a will, evidence was given to prove the testator a lunatic, and among other things, it was deposed that she had swept a quantity of pots, potions, phials, lotions, &c., into the street as rubbish. "I doubt," said the judge, "whether sweeping physic into the street be any proof of insanity."—"True, my lord," replied the counsel, "but sweeping the *pots* away certainly was."

## VISIT FROM COLLEGE.

When Dr. South was at the university, he once paid a visit to an old friend who was married, and lived in the country near the university. He was asked to dinner by his friend, and shown into the parlor, the door of which being opened, South heard a dialogue between his friend and his wife of no very pleasant kind. The words, "If it was not for the stranger below stairs, I would teach you how to behave and speak to my friends—I would give you a sound beating, that you might remember that I am master of the house." South, who knew the lady to be a virago, hastened to the relief of his friend, and exclaimed at the bottom of the staircase, "My dear sir, I beg you will make no *stranger* of me."

## RICHARDSON, AUTHOR OF CLARISSA.

A pert young lady having determined to put Richardson out of countenance, who was remark-

able for his modesty, on his coming into a numerous company, "Lord! sir," said she, "you certainly have a wonderful talent at description; but I fear, sir, you must have much frequented brothels, to be able to describe them so well." "I fear, madam," replied Richardson, "you have been often there, since you know they are so well described."

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A CURIOUS CONFESSOR,

who had listened with as much attention as surprise to a young woman, who had opened the state of her mind to him, at last inquired her name. The lady with readiness replied, "My good father, my name is no sin."

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#### THE GHOST SEER.

A person, being asked what a ghost said to him, which he pretended to have seen, replied, "How should I know what he said? I am not skilled in any of the *dead languages*."

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FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.

A fellow having been adjudged, on a conviction of perjury, to lose his ears, when the executioner came to put the sentence of the law in force, he found that he had been already cropped. The hangman seemed a little surprised. "What," said the criminal, with all the *sang froid* imaginable, "am I obliged to furnish you with ears every time you are pleased crop me?"

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#### WAY TO WIPE OFF A DENT.

A fire happening at a public house, a crowd requested the engineer to pl wainscot; but being told it was in the

sorry for that," said he, "because I have a long score upon it, which I shall never be able to pay."

#### WATCH AND PRAY.

When Lord Howe commanded on the American station, it was a regulation in the fleet, for the marine officers to keep watch with the lieutenants of the navy. His lordship once remarking, at his table, "that pursers, surgeons, and even chaplains, might occasionally be employed on that duty," a son of the church, who was present, opposed that doctrine. "What!" cries his lordship, "cannot you watch as well as pray?"

#### WEALTH.

A rich upstart asked a poor man if he had any idea what opulence was? "It is a thing," replied the latter, "which gives a *rogue* the advantage over an honest man."

#### PREJUDICE.

At a trial in the supreme court, when a perplexing case was obstinately argued, and unnecessarily protracted, the chief justice said to his associate on his left hand, "Brother Paine, I wish you would charge the jury in this case, for I feel that I am prejudiced against one of the parties." "And I," replied Judge Paine, "am in the same situation." "Then, if you please, I am just the man," said the late Judge Thacher, "for I am prejudiced against both."

#### FAMILY PRIDE.

A nobleman advising his son to keep inferior people at a distance, a tradesman, who overheard the admonition, replied, "I am sorry, my lord, you ~~did~~

not give the young gentleman this advice before he got so deeply into my books."



#### AN ENGLISH BULL.

When Lord Eldon, then Sir John Scott, brought in the bill for restraining the liberty of the press, a member moved as an additional clause, that all anonymous works should have the name of the author printed on the title-page.



#### JUNOT.

This officer was originally a private in the ranks, and owed his elevation to a singular circumstance. During a battle on the continent, Bonaparte had occasion to send a despatch to one of his generals, and, having rode up to the company in which Junot served, he asked if any man among them could write. Junot immediately replied in the affirmative. He was accordingly called out of the ranks to a drum head, and Bonaparte dictated his despatch. While Junot was writing, a cannon ball struck the ground near him, and covered him with dust. "That will do," said the soldier; "I wanted some sand for my letter." "You are a brave fellow," observed Napoleon; "what is there I can do for you?" "Have these worsted epaulettes cut off my shoulders, and replace them with silver," said Junot. It was accordingly done; the soldier was afterwards made governor of Paris, and next duke of Abrantes.



#### A LACK OF WIT.

Mr. Cory, of Covent Garden theatre, evening in the boxes of Drury Lane, a behind him was very troublesome in his evasions and false attempts at wit. "Why out your wit at wholesale," said a per



"True, sir," said Mr. Cory, "the gentleman measures his wit as in the East they do rupees—by the *lack*."

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A MONK,

who was about to undertake a long voyage, was told by a friend, "Do not fear any thing during a tempest, as long as the sailors swear and blaspheme; but if they pray—if they ask pardon of each other, then tremble." No sooner was he at sea than a storm arose. The friar, who was uneasy, sent, from time to time, a brother of his order on deck to listen to the conversation of the sailors. "Ah, good God, father," said the latter, on his return, "all is lost; these wretches make the most horrible imprecations; you would shudder to hear them; their blasphemies alone are sufficient to sink the vessel." "God be praised," said the monk; "go to rest; all is safe."

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ROUGH MODE OF COURTING.

When Henry the 8th was dying, he had recommended it to his executors to attempt, by every means in their power, to bring about the marriage of his son Edward and Mary, the young queen of Scots. In order to accomplish this purpose, the protector *made war* on Scotland, and published a long manifesto, stating the advantages that this *match* would produce to both kingdoms. Lord Huntley, however, smartly observed, that "he disliked not the *match*—but hated the *manner of wooing*!"

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FELICITY.

A person once observed to an ancient Greek philosopher, that it was a great happiness to *have* what *we desire*. The sage replied, "But it is much greater happiness to *desire nothing* but what *we have*."

GENERAL STARK.

At the battle of Bennington, when the armies were about to commence the engagement, the British Colonel Baum addressed a speech to his troops, exhorting them to contend valiantly with the enemy, who, in their white frocks, were in view before them, representing them as the owners of the soil, who would fight hard to defend it. General Stark addressed his men in the following laconic speech, every word of which indicates the determined bravery of this hardy American—"My boys! you see those *red coats* yonder! They must fall into our hands in fifteen minutes, or—Molly Stark is a widow!"

POLUS THE ACTOR.

When this celebrated tragedian was to play such a part as required to be represented with remarkable passion, he privily brought in the urn and bones of his dead son; whereby he so excited his own passion, and was moved to deliver himself with that efficacy both in words and gesture, that he filled the whole theatre with unfeigned lamentations and tears.

INCLEDON.

Incledon, having once given offence, unintentionally, to a very hot-headed, testy gentleman, the latter insisted on the actor's giving him *satisfaction*; on which Incledon immediately began singing *Black-eyed Susan*, observing, at the conclusion, "There, sir, I am sure you cannot be *dissatisfied* at what has given *general satisfaction*."

WOMAN'S TONGUE.

A doctor, visiting a female patient, requested to look at her tongue. She opened her mouth, and

put the end of her tongue out. The doctor said, "Put it out a little further, madam;" and was under the necessity of repeating it several times, the lady only putting her tongue out a trifling distance each time. At length the doctor remarked, "Put it out as far as possible, madam." "Lord, doctor," said she, "you must think there is no end to a woman's tongue."

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A JACKSON BULL.

A genuine Hibernian said, "By the powers, an I hope General Jackson 'll be president, an I hope Adams won't." "Why, my good fellow, do you say so?" "Oh, fath, an he's just sich a wild fighting Irishman as myself. Och, my honey, you may look wild if you like, but *he's an Irishman*; he was only *two years* in this country *when he was born*."

~~~~~  
MILITIA FINE.

At the close of a militia training in the country, the officers had a custom to assemble in the tavern, look over the business of the day, and direct the clerk on the subject of collecting fines. In the town of L——, on such an occasion, it was discovered that several absentees had various excuses, which, if offered, would be deemed sufficient; but the officers, not having the *militia law* at hand, were in doubt as to the time allowed for the purpose of offering excuses. A young soldier, who had listened to the subject, and discovered the uncertainty of the officers as to the above point, remarked, that he *knew* that they could not fine a man for *non-existence* if he *executed* himself within eight days.

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PARLIAMENTARY ERROR.

A bill was lately introduced into parliament, by which it was directed that a penalty of £50 was to

be levied for the commission of a particular offence, which penalty, it was provided, should be equally divided between the informer and church-warden of the parish in which the offence might be committed. While the bill was in progress, the penalty of £50 was changed to "*transportation for seven years*;" but, the other part of the bill remaining unaltered, the bill now enacts, "*that the said penalty of transportation for seven years, shall be equally divided between the church-warden and the informer.*"

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A SCRIPTURE LESSON.

The duke of Clarence, jocularly observing to a captain of the navy, that he heard he read the Bible, wished to know what he learned from it. The captain replied, that there was one part of scripture, at least, which he well remembered, and thought it contained an admirable lesson.—"What is that?" replied the duke. "*Not to put my trust in princes, your royal highness.*"

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#### BISHOP LATIMER.

Dr. Latimer, one of the reformers, was raised to the bishopric of Worcester, in the reign of Henry 8th. It was the custom of those times for each of the bishops to make a present to the king of a purse of gold on new year's day. Bishop Latimer went with the rest of the brethren to make the usual offering, but, instead of a purse of gold, presented the king with a New Testament, in which a leaf was doubled down to this passage, "*Whoremongers and adulterers God will judge.*"

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WATERLOO MEDALS.

A Frenchman, meeting an English soldier with a Waterloo medal, began sneeringly to animadvert on the English government for bestowing such a trifle, which did not cost them *three francs*.—"That is true,

to be sure," replied the hero; "it did not cost the English government *three francs*, but it cost the French a *Napoleon*!"

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A LITTLE MORE.

A New England merchant who had accumulated a vast property by care and industry, yet still was as busy as ever, in adding vessel to vessel and store to store, though considerably advanced in life, being asked by a neighbor, how much property he supposed would satisfy a human being, after a short pause replied, "*A little more.*"

~~~~~

IRISH ARITHMETIC.

An honest Hibernian, in a company who blamed the clergy for taking a *tenth* part of the people's property, exclaimed, "Ay! they would take a twentieth if they could."

~~~~~

DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM.

"I am absolutely afraid," said the Duke of Buckingham to Sir Robert Viner, "that I shall *die* a beggar." "At the rate you go on," replied Sir Robert, "I am afraid you will *live* one."

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A SWISS RETORT.

A French officer, quarrelling with a Swiss, reproached him with his country's vice of fighting on either side for *money*, "while we Frenchmen," said he, "fight for *honor*." "Yes, sir," replied the Swiss, "every one fights for that he most wants."

~~~~~

PERSONALITIES.

When Quin and Garrick performed at the same theatre, and in the same play, the night being very

stormy, each ordered a chair. To the mortification of Quin, Garrick's came up first. "Let me get into the chair," cried the surly veteran; "let me get into the chair, and put little Davy into the lantern." "By all means," said Garrick; "I shall ever be happy to give Mr. Quin light in any thing."



#### EXTRAVAGANCE.

A writer in one of the reviews was boasting that he was in the habit of *distributing* literary reputation. "Yes," replied a friend, "and you have done it so profusely, that you have *left none for yourself*."



#### A BULL IN DR. JOHNSON'S LIFE OF POPE.

The doctor observes that every monumental inscription should be in Latin; for that, being a *dead* language, will always *live*.



#### REPARATION.

At the commencement of the revolution, when the French nation appeared inclined to take part in the contest in favor of America, Sir Josiah Yorke, the ambassador from England to the United Netherlands, meeting the French ambassador at the Hague, censured his court for interfering in the dispute, and taking so ungenerous a part. "You have been guilty of a dishonorable act," said he, "that is impardonable—no less than that of seducing our daughter." "I am sorry," replied the French ambassador, "that your excellency should put so severe a construction upon the matter; she made the first advances, and absolutely threw herself into our arms; but rather than to forfeit your friendship, if matrimony will make any atonement, we are ready to act honorably, and marry her."

## RIVALRY OF ART.

Zeuxis entered into a contest of art with Parrhasius. The former painted grapes so truly, that birds came and pecked at them. The latter delineated a cloth so exactly, that Zeuxis, coming in, said, "Take away the cloth, that we may see this piece;" and, finding his error, said, "Parrhasius, thou hast conquered. I deceived but birds; thou an artist."

## LEONIDAS.

When Xerxes wrote Leonidas to surrender his arms, he only replied, "Come and take them."

## GOOD MANNERS.

When Pope Clement XIV ascended the papal chair, the ambassadors of the different states waited on him for congratulations. When they were introduced, they bowed, and he returned the compliment by bowing likewise; the master of the ceremonies told his holiness he should not have returned their salute. "O, I beg your pardon," said the good pontiff; "I have not been pope long enough to forget good manners."

## LOWNESS OF SPIRITS.

Carlina was the first comic actor on the stage at Padua; a single glance of his eye would diffuse smiles over the most rigid countenance. A gentleman one morning waited on the first physician of that city, and requested he would prescribe for a disease to which he was not merely subject, but a victim—melancholy. "Melancholy!" repeated the doctor; "you should not consult me on that disease: you must go to the theatre, and Carlina will soon dissipate your gloom, and enliven your spirits." "Dear sir," said the patient, seizing the doctor by the hand, "excuse me; I am Carlina himself; at the moment

I convulse the audience with laughter, I am a prey to the disease I came to consult you on."

~~~~~  
ROUTS.

"How strange it is," said a lady, "that fashionable parties should be called *routs*! Why, *rout* formerly signified the defeat of an army; and when all the soldiers were put to flight or the sword, they were said to be *routed*." "This title has some propriety too," said Dr. Rennel, "for at these meetings whole families are *routed out of house and home*."

~~~~~  
RETORT.

Dr. Busby, whose figure is beneath the common size, was one day accosted in a public coffee-room, by an Irish baronet of colossal stature, with, "May I pass to my seat, O giant?" When the doctor politely made way, and replied, "Pass, O pigmy." "Oh, sir," said the baronet, "my expression alluded to the size of your intellect." "And my expression," said the doctor, "to the size of yours."

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APPROPRIATE ENGRAVING.

For letters of business, an eminent merchant has adopted an engraving for his office seal, which, at first sight, appears to be merely a text from the Bible—viz. 1 Maccabees, chapter 12th, v. 18; but being referred to, these words appear at length:—*"Therefore now ye will do well to give us an answer thereunto."*

~~~~~  
LOW LIFE.

During the progress of Mr. Hanway's exertions in favor of chimney-sweeps, he addressed a little urchin of the sooty tribe, after he had swept a chimney in his own house. "Suppose I give you a shil-



ling?" "God Almighty bless your honor, and thank you." "And what if I give you a tie wig to wear on May-day." "Ah! bless your honor! my master won't let me go out on May-day!" "No! Why not?" "Because he says it is low life."

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A LITTLE PORTER.

Beau Nash often declared he never laughed so heartily in his life, as at a mistake of a waiter in London. He, being just arrived in town, went to a tavern in Fleet street, in order to send for a friend and sup, but, being very thirsty when he came in, bid the waiter fetch him a little porter immediately; upon which the lad ran to the temple, and presently returned, introducing a little man, telling Mr. Nash he was the least porter he could find.

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#### UPSIDE DOWN.

An innkeeper of New York, with a view to distinguish his house from others, placed his sign-board upside down. An Hibernian, observing it, immediately turned on his head, when a gentleman passing, surprised at his posture, asked him his reason. "Why," replied the son of Erin, "that I may read the sign, to be sure."

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A GRACE MISTAKEN.

A dutchess being expected at a certain inn in Devon, the mistress gave her servants orders to behave with peculiar respect on the occasion, and the head chambermaid was enjoined to be exemplary in her attention; "and," said the mistress, "whenever you show this great lady into a room, or do any thing for her, remember you say, 'YOUR GRACE.'" "Your orders shall be complied with," replied the chambermaid.—On the arrival of this illustrious lady's carriage, all immediately flew to her assistance. Her

"madam," cried
 "we are going to
 it"

Great Frederick
 in having occa-
 sion obtained by
 and Divine Provi-
 dence, "is God Al-
 sire," replied the
 "O does not de-



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waited upon William
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 and added, that he had
 "Had it not been
 he replied, "I should

mense bill to a lady for
 for her. The lady (to
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 ould not have made

AGESILAUS.

It was debated before Agesilaus, whether courage or justice was the greatest virtue. "There would be no occasion for valor if all men were just," observed the king.

LACONIC EPISTLES.

Mrs. Foote, mother of the English Aristophanes, was nearly as eccentric and whimsical a character as her son. The day she was sent prisoner to the King's Bench, Foote was taken to a spunging-house, and the following short epistles passed between them:—

"Dear Sam,
I am in prison.
Ann Foote."

Answer—

"Dear mother,
So am I.
Sam Foote."

A WITTY JUDGE.

A cause was tried in one of the western counties which originated in a dispute about a pair of small-clothes.—Upon this occasion, the judge observed that it was the first time he had ever known a *suit* made out of a *pair of breeches*.

TRIED FRIENDS.

A sharper, having observed that there was no knowing one's friends till they were tried, was asked if most of his had not been *tried* already.

A HORSE'S PEDIGREE.

King George 3d having purchased a horse, the dealer put into his hands a large sheet of paper com-

pletely written over. "What's this?" said his majesty. "The pedigree of the horse, sire, which you bought," was the answer. "Take it back," said the king, laughing; "it will do very well for the next horse you sell."



FENELON.

A person talking to Fenelon upon the subject of the criminal laws of France, and approving of the many executions which had taken place under it, in opposition to the arguments of the archbishop, said, "I maintain that such persons are unfit to live." "But, my friend," said Fenelon, "you do not reflect that they are still more unfit to die."



LIGHT.

A link boy asked Dr. Burgess, the preacher, if he would have a light. "No, child," says the doctor; "I am one of the lights of the world." "I wish then," replied the boy, "you was hung up at the end of our alley, for it is a very dark one."



JUDGMENT.

"Silence! keep silence in court!" said an angry judge. "Here we have judged a dozen causes this morning, and have not heard a word of one of them."



VOX POPULI.

When the Rev. John Wesley, one of the founders of the religious society which bears his name, was vainly endeavoring to convince his sister that the voice of the people is the voice of God—"Yes," she mildly replied, "it cried, *Crucify him, crucify him.*"

MARSHAL VILLARS.

When Marshal Villars was past four-score, he gave a signal instance of courage and vivacity, in attacking some squadrons of the imperial horse, with the king of Sardinia's guards. The monarch telling him, that he lost the experienced general in the ardor of a young officer, the marshal answered, "Lamps are apt to sparkle when they are expiring."



INCH AND ELL.

It being proved on a trial at Guildhall, that a man's name was really *Inch*, who boldly pretended it was *Linch*, "I am very well assured," said the judge, "the old proverb is verified in this man, who, being allowed an *Inch*, has taken an *L*."



QUACK DOCTOR AND FARRIER.

A quack doctor sent for a farrier to look at his horse; after the horse was sound, the doctor inquired of the farrier how much he was indebted for the trouble he had taken, in effecting his cure. He replied, "You know it is a rule not to take fees of the profession."



STRAYING FLOCKS.

A clergyman, being complained of by another for drawing away his parishioners on a Sunday, made this reply—"Feed your flock better, and then they won't stray."



FOOD FOR HOGS.

Soon after Dr. Johnson's return from Scotland to London, a Scottish lady, at whose house he was, as a compliment, ordered some hotch-potch for his dinner. After the doctor had tasted it, she asked

him if it was good. To which he replied, "Very good for hogs!" "Then, pray," said the lady, "let me help *you* to a little more."



FALSE DIAMONDS.

A noble lord applied to a pawn-broker for the loan of 1000 guineas on his wife's jewels, for which he had paid 4000. "Take the articles to pieces," said his lordship, "number the stones, and put false ones in their places; my lady will not distinguish them." "You are too late, my lord," said the pawn-broker; "your lady has gained a march upon you, for these stones are false, I having bought the diamonds of her ladyship last year."



MANY SUCH.

Rook, of Covent Garden theatre, told a scene-shifter to get a subscription, upon receiving an accident. A few days after, he desired the man to show him the list of names, which he read, and returned it to the poor fellow, who, with some surprise, said, "Mr. Rook, won't you give me something?" "Why, zounds, man, didn't I give you the hint?"



SMALL HORSE.

Several gentlemen were assembled opposite a tavern in Augusta, viewing a very small horse. One of the company observing, that he never had seen so small a one before, an Irishman present declared that he did not think him a small horse at all, at all, "for, by J—, I have seen one as small as two of him."



SIMPLICITY.

A harmless country fellow, having commenced a suit against a gentleman who had beat *des*.

fences and spoiled his corn, when the assizes drew near, his adversary bribed his only evidence, to keep him out of the way. "Well," said the fellow, "I am resolved; I'll up to town, and the king shall know it." "The king know it!" says his landlord, who was an attorney; "prithee what good will that do you if the man keep out of the way?" "Why, sir," says the poor fellow, "I have heard you say that the king can make a man a *peer* at any time."

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LEARN TO DIE.

"From whence the phrase *learn to die*?" said a young lady; "I perceive that people succeed very well the first time."

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A LADY'S FUN.

A certain linen-draper waited upon a lady for the amount of an article purchased at his shop. She endeavored to remind him that she had paid when he called some time ago: he declared he had no remembrance of the circumstance; on which she produced his receipt. He then asked pardon, and said, "I am sorry I did not recollect it." To which the lady replied, "I sincerely believe you are sorry you did not *re-collect* it."

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EXPLANATION.

Some person asked Charles James Fox, what was the meaning of that passage in the Psalms, "He clothed himself with cursing, like as with a garment." "The meaning!" said he; "I think it clear enough; the man had a *habit* of swearing."

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DISCONSOLATE LOVER.

Mademoiselle du The having lost one of her lovers, and the event having become public, a gentleman

who paid her a visit found her playing upon the harp; and, quite surprised, said to her, "I thought to have found you in a state of desolation." "Ah!" said she, "you should have seen me yesterday!"



WHEAT.

In a time of much religious excitement and consequent discussion, an honest old Dutch farmer of the Mohawk, was asked his opinion as to which denomination of Christians were in the right way to heaven. "Well, den," said he, "ven we ride our wheat to Albany, some say dis is de pest road, and some say dat is de pest; but I don't tink it makes much tifference which road we take; for when we get dare, dey never ask us which way we come—and it is none of deir business—if *our wheat is good*."



KEAN THE MIMIC.

When a certain provincial comedian first appeared on the London boards, in the character of Falstaff, being a man of some genius, he used to *puff* himself constantly upon his excellency in the part; all which, however, availed but little, as he never could bring a full house. Kean the mimic, (father of Kean the celebrated tragedian,) sitting with a few players at Garrick's Head, in Bow Street, had taken up and filled a pipe, the funnel of which was stopped; and after several attempts to light it, he threw it down in a passion, saying, "By Jove, gentlemen, I am like your new Falstaff; I have been *puffing* and *puffing* this long while past, but all to no purpose; for I cannot draw!"



ADVANTAGE OF IGNORANCE.

A fellow, hearing there was a letter for him in the post office, accordingly went for it. On the post-master's handing it to him, he frankly confessed he ~~could~~

not read, and requested the post-master to open it, and let him know the contents, which he very readily did. After getting all the information he wanted, he knowingly shrugged up his shoulders, thanked him for his politeness, and dryly observed, "*When I have some change, I'll call and take it.*"

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PHARMACOPEIA.

A physician stopped at the shop of a country apothecary and inquired for a pharmacopœia. "Sir," said the apothecary, "I know of no such *farmer* living about these parts."

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CALEB WHITFORD,

of punning notoriety, once observing a young lady knotting fringe for a petticoat, asked her what she was doing. "Knotting fringe, sir," replied she; "pray, Mr. Whitford, can you knot?" "I *can-not*, madam," replied he.

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MR. WHITELY,

manager of a country theatre, having constantly an eye upon his own *interest*, one evening, during the performance of Richard 3d, gave a tolerable proof of that being his leading principle. Representing the crook-backed tyrant, he exclaimed, "Hence, babbling dreams! you threaten here in vain; conscience, avaunt.—That man in the brown wig there has got into the pit without paying.—Richard's himself again."

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SWEAR NOT AT ALL.

A man, being reprimanded for swearing, replied, "he did not know that there was any harm in it." "No harm in it!" said a person present; "why, do you not know the commandment, *Swear not at all.*"

"Why I don't swear *at all*, but only at those who offend me."

NO SLANDER.

Colonel T. complained to Foote that a slanderer had ruined his character. "So much the better," replied the wit, "for it was a d——d bad one, and the sooner destroyed the better."

BENEFIT OF CLERGY.

A prisoner in the state prison of New Jersey, being dangerously ill, requested the keeper to send for a clergyman to visit him. The keeper, doubtful of the lawfulness of granting the request, sent for one of the inspectors of the prison to know if he might admit the clergyman, "the act for the punishment of crimes," having declared the *benefit of clergy* for ever abolished and done away.

ALADDIN.

"I wonder how the new piece *Aladdin* gets on?" inquired a gentleman of his friend. "You had better send a *lad in* to see," was the reply.

CONJUGAL LOVE.

A country fellow at plough, by the sea side, who saw his wife carried away by the Moors, left his plough, ran after her to the water, and swam to the vessel, calling upon the captain to let him have his wife, or take him prisoner with her, for he had rather be in prison with her, a galley slave, a drudge, or any thing, to have his wife again. The captain re-
ing the transaction to the governor of Tr
them both free, with a pension to keep
as they lived.

A LAUNDRESS,

who was employed in the family of one of our former governors, said to him with a sigh, "Only think, your excellency, how little money would make me happy!" "How little, madam?" says the governor. "Oh! dear sir, fifty pounds would make me perfectly happy." "If that is all, you shall have it," and he immediately presented it to her. She looked at it with joy and thankfulness, and, before the governor was out of hearing, exclaimed, "I wish I had a hundred."

A LEVELLER,

seeing two crows flying side by side, exclaimed, "Ay, that is just as it should be; I hate to see *one crow over another*."

SECRETS.

The reply of Charles the Second, when importuned to communicate something of a private nature, deserves to be engraven on the heart of every man. "Can you keep a secret?" asked the subtle monarch. "Most faithfully," returned the nobleman. "So can I," was the laconic and severe answer of Charles.

FIT PUNISHMENT.

A woman in Rochester kept a paramour, whom she could not see so often as she could wish, and therefore they both villainously murdered her husband. After having done the deed, they sewed him in sackcloth. The paramour having him on his back, the woman perceived one of his feet hang out of the sack, and, in sewing up the leg, she so effectually fastened her paramour's coat to the sack, that husband and lover were both tumbled into the river together.

BLUE ATTITUDE.

An artist in Boston, about to paint a portrait of a lady, asked her in what attitude she wished to be drawn.—“A *blue* one, sir,” was the reply.

IRISH HOSPITALITY.

Foote praising the hospitalities of the Irish, after one of his trips from the sister kingdom, a gentleman present asked him whether he had been in *Cork*. “No, sir,” said he quickly; “but I have seen a great many *drawings* of it.”

LOVE.

Lady S——, who lived in great health and spirits to the age of ninety-two, was asked, when eighty-four, at what time of life love generally fails. “That,” said she, “is a *question of experience*, which I cannot at present determine.”

GRATITUDE OF PLAYERS.

A person, abusing the players in general one night in company with Foote, said, among other coarse things, “that they had not even one grain of gratitude about them.”—“Nay, now,” said Foote, “you are too severe upon the profession: there are no people more distressed at *benefits forgotten*.”

MURPHY.

Murphy at first wished to dedicate his *Orphan of China* to Mr. Fox. “No,” said that gentleman; “you’ll only make yourself enemies, and do me no good. Dedicate it to the prince of Wales, and I’ll put you in the way of it.” The next time Mr. Fox saw Murphy, he bade him attend Lord Bute on Sunday following at Kensington: “you will then be told a single play cannot so well be dedicated to the prince.”

and in that case seize the opportunity, and beg leave to dedicate it to his lordship."

The poet did as he was directed. Lord Bute, after acknowledging the favor, accepted the dedication, and made him a present from the prince of Wales, of a bank note of a hundred pounds.

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BETTERTON.

Archbishop Sancroft once asked this celebrated actor, "Pray, Mr. Betterton, can you inform me what is the reason you actors on the stage affect your audience by speaking of things *imaginary*, as if they were *real*; while we in the church speak of things *real*, which our congregation receive only as if they were *imaginary*?"—"Why, really, my lord," said Betterton, "I don't know; except it is, that we actors speak of things *imaginary as if* they were *real*, while you in the pulpit speak of things *real as if* they were *imaginary*."

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MEDICAL REPORTEE.

A candidate for medical honors, having thrown himself almost into a fever from his incapacity for answering the questions, was asked by one of the professors—"How would you sweat a patient for the rheumatism?" He replied, "*I would send him here to be examined.*"

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STAND FOR BUSINESS.

A Frenchman being about to remove his shop, his landlord inquired the reason, stating, at the same time, that it was considered a very good stand for business. The Frenchman replied, with a shrug of the shoulders, "Oh yes, he's very good *stand* for de business; ma foi, me stand all day, nobody come to make me move."





TURNING OUT

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## TURNING OUT.

Cooke, not less celebrated for his convivial than his histrionic talents, after drinking freely with a few friends at Dublin, began to be so quarrelsome, that the company turned him out of the room. Cooke begged to be readmitted, but in vain; when he thought of an expedient to obtain forgiveness.—He went outside the window of the room in which the gentlemen were sitting, pushed his head through a pane of glass, and, while in this situation, said, “Pray let in poor Cooke, who has spared no *pain* to see through his folly.” He was instantly admitted.

## A FASHIONABLE BONNET.

A Massachusetts gentleman in Baltimore lately wrote that he intended to send a fashionable bonnet to his daughter, but was afraid to venture it on the deck of the packet, and could not get it down the *hatchway*.

## FREDERICK OF PRUSSIA.

A soldier in the garrison of a town of Prussian Silesia, being suspected of making free with the *ex voto*, or offerings made by the pious Roman Catholics to a celebrated image of a wonder-working virgin, was watched; and, upon his being searched, two silver hearts were found upon him. He was dragged before the magistrate, imprisoned, tried, and doomed to death, as a sacrilegious robber. In the course of his trial, he had constantly denied having committed a theft, but alleged that the virgin herself, in pity to his poverty, had ordered him to take the above offerings. The sentence, with the prisoner's defence, was, as usual, laid before the king. His majesty conversed with several of the Romish divines, asking them whether such a miracle was possible according to the tenets of their religion. They unanimously answered, that the case was very extraordinary, but not absolutely impossible; upon which the king wrote the following words:—



"The culprit cannot be put to death, because he positively denies the charge; and the divines of his religion declare, that the miracle wrought in his favor is not impossible; but we strictly forbid him, under pain of death, receiving any present in future from the virgin Mary, or any other saint whatsoever."

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LECOURVREUR.

The celebrated Mademoiselle Lecourvreuer, of the theatre Français, passing through the streets at a very late hour, on a cold, raw night, was accosted by a poor woman with four little children on her back, who, in a token of bitter sufferings, besought the actress to take pity on her destitute condition. Mademoiselle Lecourvreuer searched her pockets, and finding nothing, "Wait," said she, "my good woman; I will give you more than you could have hoped for;" and instantly throwing off her mantle, she began to recite the imprecations of Camilla, with a vehemence and superior talent, which soon collected a crowd around her, notwithstanding the inclemency of the season. She then made a collection among the auditors, and, with the fruits of her charitable exertion, gave the woman a sufficient sum to provide lodgings and clothes for her infants.

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#### EXTRAVAGANCE.

It is reported of Plato, that seeing once a young spendthrift eating bread and water at the door of an inn, where he had squandered his estate, the philosopher could not help saying, "Young man, if you had dined moderately, you need not have supped so poorly."

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A HIT AT DOCTORS.

During the time that persons of all trades and professions returned public thanksgiving in the various

churches of Paris, for the re-establishment of the king's health, Monsieur de Benserade, in an address on this subject, recited at the academy, said—"The merchant quits his business to throw himself at the foot of the altar; the artisan quits his work; the physician quits his patient, and the *patient is so much the better for it.*"



A BUCK,

with a cigar in his mouth, once entered Mr. Cross's menagerie, when Mr. Cross requested the visiter to take the "weed" from his mouth, lest he should learn the monkeys "bad habits."



IRISH ROADS.

An Englishman asked an Irishman if the roads in Ireland were good. "Yes," said the Irishman, "so excellent that I wonder you do not import some of them into England. We have the road to love strewed with roses; the road to matrimony through nettles; the road to honor through a duel; the road to prison through the courts of law; and the road to the undertaker's through the apothecary's shop." "Have you any road to preferment?" "No," said the Irishman, "not now; that road, since the union, is removed to England; you pass through it to the king's palace, and, I am told, it is the dirtiest road in Great Britain."



A DAB AT RHYMES.

A punster, and a great dab at crambo, one day observed that any thing might be turned into rhyme, or doggerel; upon which a friend, pointing to a board in Bond street, upon which was painted the words "This house to be sold," exclaimed, "Come, then, turn that into rhyme!" upon which the other, with

infinite promptitude, (as Mathews says,) redeemed his pledge, by writing with chalk, on the board,

THIS HOUSE TO BE
S O L D.

SON AND HEIR.

When the present lord Holland was born, Mr. Fox, who had been presumptive heir to the family estate and title, was said by a witty lady to resemble a fine complexion that was injured by the *sun* and *air*.

VERY COMMON.

A young fellow, whose talent lay in comedy, came to offer himself to the play-house; and having given a specimen of his abilities, Mr. Quin asked if he had ever played. The young fellow answered, "Yes, he had played Abel in the Alchymist." "I am rather of opinion," said Quin, "you played *Cain*, for I am certain you murdered Abel."

TOM JONES.

A lady of great wit and spirit was heard to declare, that she was once *completely silenced* by a very *stupid* personage, in the midst of a declamation, and encircled by a large party of literary ladies and gentlemen. She was haranguing upon the preference she should feel for Tom Jones, to Sir Charles Grandison, as a brother, a friend, a lover, or a husband. The silly gentlewoman, in the mere desire of prating, and perfectly unconscious of the great force of what she was going to utter, interrupted the lady orator with,—“Ladies and gentlemen, I am reading Tom Jones, but have not finished it; *I have just left him in bed with another man's wife.*”

~ THE GRAY ASS. ~

The prince of Hesse having stopped at an inn, the sign of which was the *Gray Ass*, the landlord, admiring the head of his highness, solicited and obtained the honor of a painting of it, which he placed in the room of the ass. A rival inn-keeper, seeing the celebrated sign of the gray ass removed, bethought himself of adopting it, which had the effect to bring him all the other inn-keeper's customers. The latter, finding he had done a foolish thing, saw no remedy for the matter, but writing over the head of the prince—"This is the original *gray ass*."



A HARD SET.

The following whimsical circumstance and peculiar coincidence, it is said, actually took place some time since. A boat ascending the Ohio river was hailed by another boat, when the following conversation ensued.—"What boat is that?" "The *Cherry-stone*." "Whence came you?" "From *Redstone*." "Where are you bound to?" "*Limestone*." "Who is your captain?" "*Thomas Stone*." "What are you loaded with?" "*Millstones and grindstones*."—"You are a d—d *hard set*, to be sure; take care you don't go to the bottom. Farewell."



ARCHBISHOP OF BORDEAUX.

The late archbishop of Bordeaux was remarkable for his tolerance and enlightened benevolence. The following anecdote will not be read without interest. "My lord," said a person to him one day, "here is a poor woman come to ask charity; what do you wish to do for her?" "How old is she?" "Seventy." "Is she in great distress?" "She says so."—"She must be relieved; give her twenty-five francs." "Twenty-five francs! My lord, it is too much, especially she is a Jewess."—"A Jewess?" "Yes, my

"Oh, that makes a great difference; give her fifty francs, then, and thank her for coming."

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SHARP REPLY.

While Commodore Anson's ship, the Centurion, was engaged in close fight with the rich Spanish galleon which he afterwards took, a sailor came running to him, and cried out, "Sir, our ship is on fire near the powder magazine." "Then pray, friend," said the commodore, not in the least degree discomposed, "run back and assist in putting it out."

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WHISTLING.

The lady of Dr. Bentham was a woman of a disposition congenial with that of her *cara sposa*. She asked a person, who applied for the place of footman in her family, if he could whistle. "Why is that necessary?" said the man. "Because," said the lady, "I expect my footman to whistle all the time he is in the cellar, to be certain he is not drinking while he is there."

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EXTENSIVE VIEWS.

A wag once observed that the hop grounds in Kent, England, presented more extensive views than any other place in the world; for there your prospect extends from *pole* to *pole*.

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FEMALE VANITY.

The old lady, authoress of "Venice under France and Austria," lately published, says, "Old women, you know, are like old guineas, worth their weight in gold!"

STOCKS.

At the period in England, when stocks were exchanged for cravats, a friend asked Churchill what could have caused the sudden rise of cravats—"The fall of stocks," he replied.



CONFIRMATION.

An old woman who attended several confirmations was at length recognised by the bishop—"Have I not seen you here before?" asked his lordship. "I get confirmed as often as I can," replied the woman, "for they tell me as how it is good for the *rheumatiz*."



GOOD BREEDING.

A farmer who came up to town to visit his brother, having given some offence to his sister-in-law, who piqued herself upon her gentility, by something that did not accord with her idea of good manners, she pertly told him that he was very ill-bred, and did not even know what good-breeding was. "Why, look, ma'am," replied he, "as for that, I consider myself quite as well bred as you, for all your fine airs:—my mother had seventeen of us in sixteen years, and that I take to be *good breeding*."



SERVANT'S WAGES.

A gentleman, being forced to sell a pair of his oxen to pay his servant his wages, told his servant he could keep him no longer, not knowing how to pay him the next year. The servant answered him, he would serve him for more of his cattle. "But what shall I do," said the master, "when all my cattle are gone?" The servant replied, "You shall then serve me, and so you will get your cattle again."

REQUITED LOVE.

What words can be more delightful to the human ear than the unexpected effusions of generosity and affection from a beloved woman! A young gentleman, after great misfortunes, came to a lady he had long courted, and told her his circumstances were become so reduced, that he actually wanted five guineas. "I am very glad to hear it," said she. "Is this your affection for me?" he replied, in a tone of despondency. "Why are you glad?" "Because," she answered, "if you want five guineas, I can put you in possession of five thousand."



SOMETHING IN A NAME.

A professor of Alma Mater having purchased a horse for the purpose of paying a long projected journey into Wales, wished to give his Bucephalus a classical name, and applied to a friend to help him with a symbolical appellation. "Call him Graphy," said his friend. "Graphy!" exclaimed the professor; "do you think I am going to *write* upon his back?" "Pshaw!" replied the collegian; "the name is perfectly applicable; first, you purchase the horse, and that's the *bi-o-graphy*; secondly, you mount him, and that's the *top-o-graphy*; and, lastly, you make your journey, and that's the *ge-o-graphy*."



A LATINIST.

On the occasion of an actor's benefit, at a provincial theatre, not a hundred miles from Chester, the night was very tempestuous; the rain fell in torrents, so that he had a very thin house. Having in his part to recite a few words of *Latin*, he spoke the following in most doleful accents instead:

"O! raino nighto!
Spoilo benefito quiteo."

NEW WAY TO MAKE BREAD.

A Scottish nobleman one day visited a lawyer at his office, in which, at the time, there was a blazing fire, which led him to exclaim, "Mr. —, your office is as hot as an *oven*." "So it should be, my lord," replied the lawyer, "as it is here that I make my bread."



RIGHTLY SERVED.

"I'm ripe for fun, and up to all sorts of devilry," said a fellow, who went recently to a camp-meeting near Lebanon, determined to have a *frolic*; "I'm ripe for fun—I'm hanged if I aint! an' if I get near the wagons, or can finger the harness, I guess I'll play a trick on these plaguy Methodists. Hallo, Jim! I tell you what; I've a sharp knife, and feel as if I'd like to cut up something or other; now if you'll git some of their harness, I vow I'll make short work of it!" Now *Jim* liked fun as well as any body, and as his crony was about to quiz the Methodists, he thought it would be a good time to play a trick on him; so off *Jim* started, but soon re-appeared with harness, and other matters, whereon his comrade might exercise at once his humor and his jack-knife. In a twinkling, the reins, &c., were in shreds; and the jack-knife was about to be closed, when a hearty *yaw-haw-haw*, rivalling the horse-laugh of a Com-munipaw negro, convulsed the sides of *Jim*. Suspecting the cause, the hero of the jack-knife ran to his wagon, and found (oh! dire mishap!) it was not the harness of a "plaguy Methodist," but *his own*, which he had just cut up!



CONJUGAL AFFECTION.

At Clonmel, a woman, named Mary Cassidy, was found guilty to theft, which, she said, she had committed in the hope of being sent to Botany Bay to her husband, who had been transported there. "my lord," said she; "I will submit, I

let me bring my poor children to my husband ; I have two poor creatures, and we want to follow their father. It was for that I stole. We have neither a bite nor a sup, nor can we get it from our own kith and kin. Send us to my husband, my lord, or, if you do not, I will submit to your gracious mercy any way."

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#### A LONG CHURCH.

Mr. Twiss, a romancing traveller, was talking of a church he had seen in Spain a mile and a half long. "Bless me!" said Garrick, "how broad was it?" "About ten yards," said Twiss. "This is, you'll observe, gentlemen," said Garrick to the company, "not a round lie, but differs from his other stories, which are generally as broad as they are long."

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THE PUN-TRAP.

It was the late Sir C. Price who used, when he gave a dinner, to have a regular pun-trap on his table, in the shape of a large nutmeg grater; and the machinery of his wit—the "humor of the thing," as Nym says—was as thus: If any one at table spoke of a *great* man, as Sir W. Curtis, or a *great* wit, as Sir C. Flower, he would point to his *pun-trap*, and say, with a quiet look, "There's a *grater*." Lord Byron somewhere says, that his father-in-law, Sir Ralph Milbank, used to have a leg of mutton on his table every day for a similar laudable purpose, of *cutting* an *impromptu* witticism.

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#### WESTERN ELOQUENCE.

The following is an extract from a Jubilee oration delivered in Ohio:—

"And if we may be allowed to draw a fanciful supposition at that instant on a presentation of a copy (of the declaration of independence) to Jove, by the goddess of liberty, he exclaimed *with a voice*

of thunder, "*Mercury! Mercury! Tell Bacchus to roll out the barrels; fill the goblets with the choicest nectar; for this day a nation is born—the queen of the world and the child of the skies.*"

A fourth of July orator, in Alabama, thus speaks of Mr. Clay, for the part he took in the last presidential election:—

"For such base and atrocious acts may he meet the vilest execrations of his countrymen; and were it not sacrilegious, how seriously could I pray, *that the magnificent fire ball, with all its fiery and enormous train, would descend from its celestial habitation, sweep him from the face of the earth, wrap him in a volley of flames, and cast him like a bomb-shell to the skies.*"

#### A TRANSPORTING VOICE.

The recorder of London, at a city dinner, having been called upon for a song, regretted that it was not in his power to gratify the wishes of the company; a worthy alderman, who was present, observed, that he was much surprised by the refusal of the learned person, as it was notorious that numbers had been *transported* by his voice.

#### THE CANDID CURATE.

A minister went the other day to a curate of a parish near Lewis, and offered to perform the service for him on the ensuing Sunday. The curate flatly refused his consent. The minister, surprised at his refusal, asked his reason. "Why, I'll tell you," said the curate; "if you preach better than I do, my parishioners will think I never ought to get into the pulpit again; and if you preach worse, I am sure you never ought to enter one yourself."

#### HEROISM.

The following trait of heroism in a Greek female is from the pen of a correspondent in the Levant:—

"A young woman of Missolonghi and her brother quitted that place, and, fighting their way through the ranks of the Turks, succeeded in reaching the mountains. Upon arriving there, the young man, overwhelmed by the effort and the weight of his arms, sunk down, and could go no further. At that moment a Turkish horseman came up, with his sabre in his hand. The young woman seized her brother's pistol, shot the Turk, took his horse, and, after assisting her brother to mount it, conveyed him to Salona. From thence she went to Napoli di Romania to sell the horse, in order to buy food and medicine, for her brother."



#### LALANDE.

This eminent astronomer, during the most perilous times of the French revolution, confined himself closely to the pursuits of his favorite science. When he was asked to what happy cause he was indebted for escaping the fury of Robespierre, he jocosely answered, "I may thank my *stars* for my preservation."



#### OVERRUNNING THE BANK.

A gentleman, meeting a man in the street, remarked that Mr. —, who was just passing, and had recently failed, "*looked below tide.*"—"Far from it," replied his friend, "for he has *overrun the banks.*"



#### FAMILY MATTERS.

Several years ago papers teemed with reports of dreadful street robberies. "Why, how is this, Townsend?" said a nobleman; "what are all these street robberies that we hear so much talk about?" "Family matters, my lord," replied Townsend. "Family matters!" said his lordship, "what do you mean by that?" "Why, my lord, when a family man has gone

astray, and thrown away his cash upon a loose fish, he must make up some story for the good woman at home; and so he tells her a terrible story about being knocked down and robbed—that's all—mere family matters."

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ROGER, WHERE WAS I?

At Kenwyn, during divine service, two dogs, one of which was the parson's, were fighting at the west end of the church. The parson, who was then reading the second lesson, rushed out of his pew, and, doubtful where he had left off, asked the clerk, "Roger, where was I?" "Why, down parting the dogs, maister, to be sure," replied Roger, to the no small amusement of the congregation.

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PROFESSIONAL DIGNITY.

Two chimney sweepers' boys were playing at marbles under the piazzas in Covent Garden, when Garrick and Foote happened to pass by together. One of the boys exclaimed to the other, "I say, Jack, looker, looker! Playermen, playermen!" "Hold your tongue," cried the other; "you don't know what you may come to yourself before you die."

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BANKS.

It is an apt *observation* of the Connecticut Mirror, in relation to ephemeral and unsound banking institutions, that "*bee-hives* are by no means *mal a propos* to the vignettes of their notes. They keep their honey for themselves, their stings for those that won't take up with their beeswax."

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A WELL TURNED COMPLIMENT.

A young lady, being addressed by a gentleman much older than herself, observed to him, the only

objection she had to a union with him, was the probability of his dying before her, and leaving her to feel the sorrows of widowhood. To which he made the following ingenious and delicate complimentary reply: "Blessed is the man that hath a virtuous wife, for the number of his days shall be doubled."

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CAPITAL REPLY.

It was at Admiral Walsingham's table that Dr. Johnson made that excellent reply to a pert coxcomb, who absolutely baited him during dinner time:—"Pray, now," said he to the doctor, "what would you give, old gentleman, to be as young and sprightly as I am?"—"Why, sir, I think," replied Johnson, "I would *almost* be content to be as foolish."

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NERVOUS LADIES.

A Parisian physician, who has entirely devoted himself to the study of the disorders to which the fair sex are subject, has just published a work, in which he teaches husbands the means of ascertaining whether their wives' nervous attacks are real or feigned! We would advise this indiscreet and officious medical gentleman to take care of himself!

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BURNS.

He was standing one day upon the quay at Greenock, when a wealthy merchant, belonging to the town, had the misfortune to fall into the harbor. He was no swimmer, and his death would have been inevitable, had not a sailor, who happened to be passing at the time, immediately plunged in, and, at the risk of his own life, rescued him from his dangerous situation. The Greenock merchant, upon recovering a little from his fright, put his hand into his pocket, and *generously* presented the sailor with—
The crowd, who were by this time collected

protested against the contemptible insignificance of the sum; and Burns, with a smile of ineffable scorn, entreated them to restrain their clamor, "for," said he, "the gentleman is of course the best judge of the value of his own life."



RIDING DOWN HILL.

The late Richard Owen Cambridge was famed for very hard riding along the turnpike road. When far advanced in years, however, he was met by King George III, walking his horse very gently down hill.—"What, Cambridge," observed his majesty, "riding slowly!" "Sire," replied the old gentleman, "I feel I am going down hill *very fast*." The same gentleman was the author of a periodical paper, called "*The World*." In an absent fit, during service one Sunday at church, he continued sitting when the congregation were standing up, and was roused by his lady by this exclamation:—"Mr. Cambridge, what are you thinking of!" "Of the *next World*, my dear."



GENERAL DONNADIEU

was caned on the Boulevards by Colonel Deschamps. The general did not call out his enemy, which occasioned the application of epithets easily guessed at. "Why," said Madame Gay, "why blame poor Donnadieu for not noticing what passes *behind his back*?"



LORD DORMER

and Mr. Edward Monckton both stuttered dreadfully. Once, upon the occasion of their meeting in London, Mr. Monckton, seeing Lord Dormer ~~making~~ a vain attempt to give utterance to ~~his~~ ^{the} ~~word~~ ^{name}—
"My dear lo—o—ord, wh—y
man that cu—cu—cu—~~stuttered~~

VOLTAIRE.

"I never," said Voltaire, "was ruined but twice; once when I gained a lawsuit, and once when I lost it."

THE SEXTON'S WIFE.

The wife of a sexton belonging to one of the churches in Whitehaven, was last week interrupted in the middle of an harangue upon the hardness of the times, by a person who offered to sell her a couple of ducks. "Ducks!" exclaimed she; "how can I buy ducks, or any thing else? We have not *buried a living soul* these six months!"

A GOOD GIRL.

A young lady, looking into the family Bible, and observing the date of her birth, took her pencil and wrote—"Above the age of twenty-one, and not married." This induced her father to write beneath—"He who giveth in marriage doeth well, but he who giveth not in marriage doeth better." To which she made the following reply—"Dear father; I love to do well; let those do better who can."

LAUGHTER.

A witty writer says, in praise of laughter, "Laughter has even dissipated disease and preserved life by a sudden effort of nature. We are told that the great Erasmus laughed so heartily at the satire by Reuchlier and Van Hütten, that he broke an imposthume, and recovered his health." In a singular treatise on laughter, Joubert gives two similar instances. "A patient being very low, the physician, who had ordered a dose of rhubarb, countermanded the medicine, which was left on the table. A monkey in the room, jumping up, discovered the goblet, and,

having tasted, made a terrible grimace. Again putting only his tongue to it, he perceived some sweetness of the dissolved manna, while the rhubarb had sunk to the bottom. Thus imboldened, he swallowed the whole, but found it such a nauseous potion, that, after many strange and fantastic grimaces, he grinded his teeth in agony, and in a violent fury threw the goblet on the floor. The whole affair was so ludicrous, that the sick man burst into repeated peals of laughter, and the recovery of cheerfulness led to health."

ENGLISH MUSIC.

There is a caustic joke going about town worth repeating. When Bishop brought out his opera, "Aladdin," to rival Weber's "Oberon," some one asked Sir George Smart, the composer, if he had seen Bishop's last opera. "No," said Sir George, "but if you can assure me it is his last, I shall see it with pleasure."

KNOWLEDGE OF THE WORLD.

A late professor at Cambridge, who had been the senior wrangler of his year, on his being asked, a few days after he had obtained that honor, if he was going to town, replied "that he should defer his journey thither for a fortnight, as he should not like to appear in London till the affair had blown over a little!"

A COUNTRY PAPER,

in alluding to some advertisements of *patent coffins*, says, curiously enough, that being made of iron, they will "secure the person buried against the possibility of *resurrection*;" (meaning resurrection men.)

SCHOOLS.

In a certain town in *Queen's county*, a school had been taught in one of the districts by a very incompetent teacher; and the inspectors (comprising a lawyer, a doctor, and a clergyman) refused to give him a certificate of competency. It was found impossible to get the "state's money" without the certificate of the inspectors, and great difficulty and complaint ensued by reason of the *obstinacy* of the inspectors, who could so easily have accommodated matters by the *mere scratch of a pen*. At length a town meeting was called, the old inspectors removed, and three respectable and *accommodating* mechanics substituted in their places; and the town is now rejoicing in the success of a scheme which they consider "*worthy of imitation*."

ADVANTAGE OF WIT

Pope says, "the greatest advantage I know of being thought a wit by the world is, that it gives one the greater freedom of playing the fool."

JEOPARDY.

A very worthy, though not particularly erudite underwriter at Lloyd's, was conversing one day with a friend in the coffee-house on the subject of a ship they had mutually insured. His friend observed, "Do you know that I shrewdly suspect our ship is in *jeopardy*?"—"The d—l she is," replied he; "well, I'm glad that she's got *into some port at last*."

INGENIOUS RETORT.

When Pope Alexander the Sixth asked Jerom Donatus, ambassador from Venice, "*of whom* the Venetians held the rights and customs of the sea," he answered him promptly, "Let your holiness show me the *charter* of St. Peter's patrimony, and you will

find on the *back of it* the grant made to the Venetians of the Adriatic Sea."

FOOTE.

Foote, who was ever in the extremes of fortune, now at the top, now at the bottom of her wheel, happened to be in the *latter condition*, when Macklin and he happened to meet. They were both at the Bedford coffee-house together, when Foote, perhaps to keep up the appearance of prosperity, was every now and then showing off a fine gold repeating watch, which he kept either dangling in his hand, or up to his ear. At last he suddenly exclaimed, "Zounds! my watch has *stopped*!"—"Poh! poh!" said Macklin, "never mind that, Sam; you may depend upon it, it will soon go."

THE INVISIBLE HAIR.

A monk was showing the relics of his convent before a numerous assembly. The most rare, in his opinion, was a hair of the Holy Virgin, which he appeared to show to the people present, opening his hands as if he were drawing it through them. A peasant approached with great curiosity, and exclaimed, "But, reverend father, I see nothing." "Egad, I believe it," replied the monk, "for I have shown the hair for twenty years, and have not yet beheld it myself."

DR. GOLDSMITH.

Dr. Goldsmith discovered at a very early period, signs of genius that engaged the notice of all the friends of the family, and, at the age of seven or eight, evinced a natural turn for rhyming. The following instance of his early wit is handed down:

A large company of young people were assembled one evening at his uncle's, and Oliver, then but nine years old, was required to dance the hornpipe, a youth playing at the same time on the fiddle. Being

but newly recovered from the small pox, by which he was much disfigured, and his figure being short and thick, the musician (very archly, as he supposed) compared him to Æsop dancing; and still harping on this idea, which he conceived to be very bright, the laugh was suddenly turned against him by Oliver's stopping short in the dance, with this retort:—

Our herald hath proclaimed this saying,
 "See Æsop dancing and his monkey playing."

This smart reply decided his fortune; so from that time it was determined to send him to the university.

LOOKING GLASS.

A wag was once standing with a friend, before a shop in Fleet street, observing some glass eyes exposed in the window. "I wonder," said his companion, "what kind of glass they were manufactured from?" "Guess," replied the wag. The querist began—"Plate glass, square glass, cut glass?" "No; what should eyes be made of but *looking glass*!"

DENY EVERY THING, AND INSIST UPON PROOF.

Lawyer Acmoody figured at the bar in Essex county, Massachusetts, something like half a century ago; he had a student named Varnum, who, having just completed his studies, was journeying to a distant town in company with his master. Acmoody, on his way, observed to his student—"Varnum, you have now been with me three years, and finished your studies; but there is one important part of a lawyer's practice of great consequence, that I have never mentioned." "What is that?" inquired the student. "I will tell it," replied A., "provided you will pay expenses at the next tavern." The student agreed, and Acmoody imparted the maxim at the head of this article. The supper, &c., were procured; and, on preparing to set

off from the tavern, Acmoody reminded Varnum that *he* had engaged to pay the bill. "*I deny every thing, and insist upon proof,*" retorted Varnum. The joke was so good, that Acmoody concluded it best to pay the bill himself.

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#### DUKE OF ANJOU.

When John, duke of Anjou, advanced towards Naples, with a large army, to invade that city, he placed upon his colors the words of the evangelist, "A man was sent whose name was John." Alphonzo, of Arragon, who defended the city, answered him by a similar device—"He came, and they received him not."

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A POINTED SATIRE.

The following anecdote relating to general Wilkinson, is taken from a letter addressed by Mr. M'Kean to President Adams.

Wilkinson was, in 1777, an aid to General Gates, and by him sent to congress at Yorktown, in Pennsylvania, with the despatches giving an account of the surrender of Sir John Burgoyne and the British army at Saratoga. On the way he *spent a day at Reading*, about fifty miles from Yorktown, *with a young lady* from Philadelphia, whom he afterwards married. When the despatches were read in congress, propositions were made for paying a proper compliment to the favorite of General Gates, who brought such pleasing news. Governor Samuel Adams, with a grave and solemn face, moved congress that the young gentleman should be presented with a *pair of spurs*.

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#### BIBLIOMANIC RAGE.

A singular story is extant about the purchase of the late duke of Roxburgh's copy of the first edition of Shakspeare. A friend was bidding for him in

the sale-room; his grace had retired to one end of the room, coolly to view the result of the contest. The biddings rose quickly to twenty guineas—a great sum in former times, when *collecting* was not quite so fashionable as it has since become; but the duke was not to be daunted or defeated. A slip of paper was handed to him, upon which the impropriety of continuing the contest was suggested. His grace took out his pencil; and, with a coolness that would have done credit to Prince Eugene, he wrote on the same slip of paper, by way of reply,—

“Lay on, Macduff!

And d——d be he who *first* cries, ‘*Hold, enough!*’”

Such a spirit was irresistible; it bore down all opposition, and was worthy of the cause in which it was engaged. The duke was of course declared victor, and he marched off triumphantly, with the volume under his arm.

#### A COOL RETORT.

Henderson, the actor, was seldom known to be in a passion. When at Oxford, he was one day debating with a fellow-student, who, not keeping his temper, threw a glass of wine in his face. Mr. Henderson took out his handkerchief, wiped his face, and coolly said, “That, sir, was a digression; now for the argument.”

#### HAYDN THE COMPOSER.

The poet Carpani once asked his friend Haydn “how it happened that his church music was almost always of an animating, cheerful, and even gay description.” To this, Haydn’s answer was, “I cannot make it otherwise: I write according to the thoughts which I feel:—when I think upon God, my heart is so full of joy, that the notes dance and leap as it were from my pen; and since God has given me a cheerful heart, it will be easily forgiven me that I serve him with a cheerful spirit.”

## CONFIRMATION.

The dean of Ely was excellent at sharp jests, and once called a clergyman "a *fool*," who indeed was little better. The clergyman said he would complain of this usage to the bishop. "Do," said Perne, "and my lord bishop will *confirm* you."



## SLENDER REPAST.

"Have you dined?" said a loungee to his friend. "I have, upon my honor," replied he. "Then," rejoined the first, "if you have *dined upon your honor*, I fear you have made a scanty meal."



## DUKE OF CUMBERLAND.

When any one told to the duke of Cumberland a very improbable story, he heard him with politeness and attention: "Can you believe," was said to him, "what this man has told you?" "The gentleman," said the duke, "may believe what he pleases; but I hope he will indulge me in the same liberty."



## REPARTEE.

A British naval officer, a prisoner of Commodore Macdonough, said to a woman in Burlington, that the only way the d——d Yankees gained victories, was by skulking behind every stump and tree; that they were afraid to come out in open fight: to which the woman observed, "*Were there stumps and trees on the lakes?*"



## PALPABLE HIT.

At a meeting of a Bible association, in the north of England, a clergyman assigned as his reason for supporting the Bible society, his belief that it was not endangering the church: "for," said he, "if I thought

it dangerous to the church, I would not support it a moment longer." A Quaker present, rose to second the motion which the clergyman had thus put, and said, "I am a Quaker, and if I thought that the Bible society would endanger Quakerism, why, then I *would not be a Quaker* one moment longer."

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MORTARS.

During the time that martial law was in force in Ireland, and the people were prohibited from having fire-arms in their possession, some mischievous varlets gave information that a Mr. Scanlon, of Dublin, had *three mortars* in his house. A magistrate, with a party of dragoons in his train, surrounded the house, and demanded, in the king's name, that the *mortars* should be delivered to him. Mr. Scanlon, a respectable apothecary, immediately produced them, adding, that as they were useless without the *pestiles*, they also were at his majesty's service.

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#### HENRY CLAY.

A Mr. Henry Clay, a Virginia dancing master, happening to alight at a public house for refreshment, in a neighboring town, a few days since, it was immediately rumored that Mr. *Henry Clay, Secretary of State*, had arrived; the rumor, of course, spread with great rapidity; and a great many people flocked to the tavern to see the secretary, and among the rest an honest countryman, who observed to the dancing master, "that he had been taken to be the Secretary of State;" who promptly replied, "No, my dear fellow, I am not the man; although we have the same name, and are about the same height, yet there is about six feet difference in our talents—his talents are in his head, and mine are in my heels."

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INNOCENCE.

While we can easily defend our character, we are no more disturbed by an accusation, than we are alarm-



MORTARS

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ed by an enemy whom we are sure to conquer ; and whose attack, therefore, will bring us honor without danger.

WATTS ON THE MIND.

A lady entering a room where a friend of hers sat reading, she presently inquired—"what book he was so attentively engaged with;" to which he replied that he was reading "*Watts on the Mind.*" "Indeed!" returned the lady, "then you might better resign the task, for a dish of chat; for, believe me, it is so intricate and various a subject, that it will be an endless undertaking to read *what's on the mind.*"

A NEW TRICK.

A respectable physician in New York was stopped lately by a person who wished to pay him a dollar, which he had been good enough to lend him some time previous. The doctor did not recollect of his having lent the money, but being assured he had, and the man pressing the payment, he gave the change for a three dollar bill. Upon examination, the bill proved to be counterfeit.

A GRECIAN.

Two Oxonians, dining together, one of them noticing a spot of grease on the neckcloth of the other, said—"I see you are a *Grecian.*" "Pooh," said the other, "that's far-fetched." "No, indeed," said the punster, "I made it on the *spot.*"

WAR.

Two boys, going home one day, found a box in the road, and disputed who was the finder. They fought a whole afternoon without coming to a decision. At last they agreed to divide the contents.

equally ; but, on opening the box, lo and behold !—*it was empty*. Few wars have been more profitable than this to the parties concerned.

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 VERY MAL-APROPOS.

A tradesman being arrested in the West Riding, Yorkshire, he sent for two of his neighbors to give bail for him, who, on their arrival, were accosted by the sheriff's officer with, "I am glad to see you, gentlemen : I have a writ for both of you, and your coming here has saved me the trouble of seeking you."

~~~~~  
 TYPOGRAPHICAL MISPRISION.

A curious error appears in one of the papers in giving the verdict of a coroner's inquest on a glutton, who was choked by voraciously devouring part of a goose. The verdict was, died by *suffocation*, which was printed *stuffocation* !

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 A REAL KENTUCKIAN.

A Kentuckian, we believe of that class familiarly called a "*Hog Merchant*," rode up to a public house in the west, where a number of gentlemen were seated in the piazza. After a low bow to the company, he inquired if any present could inform him what was good for a burn. A young physician (there being several present) stepped forward, and, with much complaisance, gave him a learned lecture on burns, the mode of treatment, &c. &c., for which he was thanked politely by the Kentuckian, who informed him, that his prescription would not answer his present complaint, as his saddle blanket had been very badly burnt the night previously. On hearing this, the physician became exasperated, and told him if he would alight, he would give him a flogging. The Kentuckian again bowed and said, "he would not alight for two floggings," and rode off with much gravity and self-satisfaction.

## CURIOUS LOVE LETTER.

A young woman had lived as servant at a respectable farm house, at the village of L——, in Northamptonshire, (England,) whose sweet-heart was an honest rustic of the same place, but whom cruel fate had destined to remove to a distant part of the country, which, instead of diminishing, only served to increase their mutual regard. They were now, of course, obliged to have resort to correspondence; but, alas! how was this to be carried on? for poor Mary could not write. But it was not long before she received a letter from William, in which he declared the increased ardor of his love, and implored her to marry. She was now compelled to have recourse to a confidential female friend to assist her in reading the letter, and who readily offered to write an answer; but no—Mary could not, even to her friend, impart the main secret, and declined the proffered service. Yet, as true love is seldom at a loss for the means of invention, Mary adopted the following concise method. Having procured a sheet of writing paper, with the end of a burnt stick, from off the hearth, she formed the little dotted i, and enclosed a small piece of sheep's wool, which comprised Mary's significant answer, "*i wool*." Her friend wrote the superscription, and the letter was sent off, post haste; it was well understood, and received with as much real pleasure as any *belle's letter* could have been. Banns were soon after published, and they were married with as little delay as possible.

## SIR WALTER SCOTT.

An Englishman and lady recently travelling in Scotland, and having a strong desire to see sir Walter Scott, sent him a note expressive of their wish to have an interview with "the Lion of the North." Sir Walter sent an immediate answer, observing that the lion was seen to the most advantage at his *feeding hours*, and would be very happy to see them that

day at dinner. They went accordingly, and, it is needless to add, were most hospitably entertained.

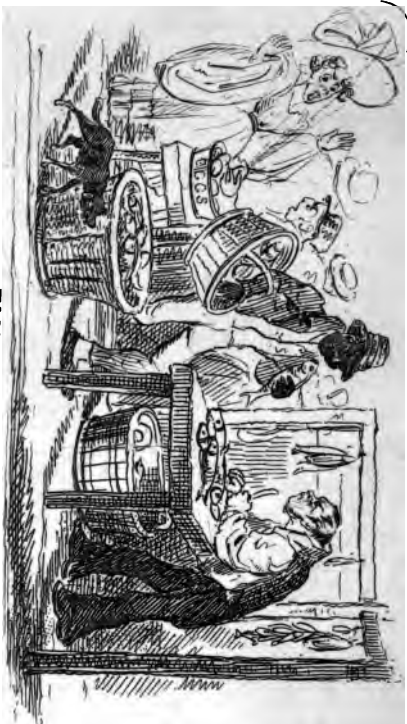
#### ~~~~~ EVENNESS OF TEMPER.

Madame Necker relates the following anecdote of M. Abauret, a philosopher of Geneva. It was said of him that he had never been out of temper; some persons, by means of his female servant, were determined to put him to this proof. The woman in question stated that she had been his servant for thirty years, and she protested that, during that time, she had never seen him in a passion. They promised her a sum of money if she would endeavor to make him angry. She consented; and, knowing that he was particularly fond of having his bed well made, she, on the day appointed, neglected to make it. M. Abauret observed it, and the next morning made the observation to her; she answered that she had forgotten it; she said nothing more, but on the same evening she again neglected to make the bed. The same observation was made on the morrow by the philosopher, and she again made some excuse, in a cooler manner than before. On the third day, he said to her, "You have not yet made my bed; you have apparently come to some resolution on the subject, as you probably found that it fatigued you. But after all, it is of no great consequence, as I begin to accustom myself to it as it is." She threw herself at his feet, and avowed all to him.

#### ~~~~~ A LAUGHABLE MISTAKE.

A London paper mentions that the tragedy of Macbeth was once acted at a town in Suffolk; and amongst the audience was a man who had been nearly fifty miles, in the course of the day, to see Corder, the murderer, hanged, at Bury. Such was the belief entertained to the last, in some parts of the county, that the extreme penalty of the law would not be inflicted, that the man who had seen





FISH

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him die was so pestered on all sides for an account of the melancholy spectacle, that he literally betook himself to the theatre, to avoid further importunities. Just as he entered, the fourth scene of the tragedy was commencing; and, as he was quietly sitting down in a box near the stage, Duncan began in the words of the author, as usual—"Is execution done on *Cawdor*?" "Yes, sir," said the man; "I saw him hanged this morning; and that's the last time I'll answer any questions about it." The audience were convulsed with laughter at the strange mistake, and it was some time before the performance could be proceeded with.

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#### FISH STORY.

A gentleman sent his black servant to purchase him a *fresh* fish. He went to a stall, and, taking up a fish, began to smell it. The fishmonger observing him, and fearing the by-standers might *catch the scent*, exclaims, "Halloa! you black rascal, what do you smell my fish for?" The negro replies, "Me no smell your fish, massa." "What are you doing then, sir?" "Why, me talk to 'em, massa." "And what do you say to the fish, heh?" "Me ask him what news at sea, dat's all, massa." "And what does he say to you?" "He says he don't know; he no been dare dese tree weeks."

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#### A JOCKEY AT A FAIR,

who had bargained with a countryman for a horse that happened to have a bald face, observed to the latter, that he *looked pale in the face*. "Yes," said the countryman; "and if you had looked through a *halter* as long as he has, you would be *pale in the face too*."

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#### A POOR, LITTLE, SHORT, BROWN HOG.

A gentleman had five daughters, all of whom he brought up to some useful and respectable characters



in life. These daughters married, one after another, with the consent of their father. The first married a gentleman by the name of *Poor*, the second a Mr. *Little*, the third a Mr. *Short*, the fourth a Mr. *Brown*, and the fifth a Mr. *Hogg*. At the wedding of the latter, her sisters, with their husbands, were present. After the ceremonies of the wedding were over, the old gentleman said to the guests, "I have taken great pains to educate my five daughters, that they might act well their parts in life; and, from their advantages and improvements, I fondly hoped that they would do honor to my family; and now I find that all my pains, cares and expectations have turned out nothing but a *Poor, Little, Short, Brown Hog*."

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#### CORNERED BEEF.

A yoke of oxen, belonging to Esq. Harvey, became intoxicated, sometime since, from eating waste rum cherries, and staggered through the village.

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#### SINGULAR EFFECTS OF BEAUTY ON A YOUNG MAN.

Bishop Dupoy invited, one day, to dinner, two clergymen and three ladies. He noticed that, during the whole repast, the youngest of the two clergymen had his eyes steadily fixed on one of the ladies, who was very handsome. The bishop, after dinner, when the ladies had retired, asked him what he thought of the beauty he had just been looking at. The clergyman answered, "My lord, in looking at the lady, I was reflecting that her beautiful forehead will one day be covered with wrinkles; that the coral on her lips will pass to her eyes, the vivacity of which will be extinguished; that the ivory of her teeth will be changed to ebony; that, to the lilies and roses of her complexion, the withered appearance of care will succeed; that her fine soft skin will become a dry parchment; that her agreeable smiles will be converted into grimaces; and that, at length, she will become the antidote of love." "I never should have supposed," said

the bishop, "that the sight of a fine woman would have inspired a young man with such profound meditations"

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SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

This illustrious philosopher was once riding over Salisbury plain, when a boy, keeping sheep, called to him—"Sir, you had better make haste on, or you will get a wet jacket." Newton, looking around, and observing neither clouds nor a speck on the horizon, jogged on, taking very little notice of the rustic's information. He had made but a few miles, when a storm, suddenly arising, wet him to the skin. Surprised at the circumstance, and determined, if possible, to ascertain how an ignorant boy had attained a precision and knowledge in the weather, of which the wisest philosopher would be proud, he rode back, wet as he was. "My lad," said Newton, "I'll give thee a guinea if thou wilt tell me how thou canst foretell the weather so truly." "Will ye, sir? I will, then," said the boy, scratching his head, and holding out his hand for the guinea. "Now, sir," (having received the money, and pointing to the sheep,) "when you see that black ram turn his tail towards the wind, 'tis a sure sign of rain within an hour." "What!" exclaimed the philosopher; "must I, in order to foretell the weather, stay here and watch which way that black ram turns his tail?" "Yes, sir." Off rode Newton, quite satisfied with his discovery, but not much inclined to avail himself of it, or to recommend it to others.

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A BRIEFLESS BARRISTER.

A briefless barrister on the northern circuit, the other day, was rather troublesome to a friend of Mr. Brougham, who told him at last to be quiet. "Oh, never mind him," said Mr. B.; "he's a mere counsellor of necessity." "What do you mean by that, sir?" inquired the legal cock-a-tout. "Nothing but

a brief quotation," replied Mr. B.; "*necessity has no law.*"

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RETORT.

The pope's nuncio once dined with a party, most of whom were ultra Protestants. After dinner, a good deal of wine having been drunk, one of the party, being desirous to quizz the nuncio, proposed as a toast—"the devil." When the bottle came round, the nuncio, to the astonishment of the company, took up his glass, and drank the health of his Satanic majesty, with the utmost gravity. Then, after a pause of a few minutes, the nuncio rose, and requested that he might be allowed to propose a toast; which being agreed to, he gave—"the pope." This toast having produced murmurs of disapprobation, the nuncio again got up and said,—“Gentlemen, I am really quite surprised at your objecting to my giving, as a toast, the head of *my* church, after I have, in compliance with your wishes, drank the head of *yours*.”

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MILITARY KNOWLEDGE.

A colonel of high birth and great merit, but with a neglected education, who was remarkable for his grammatical errors, said to count Segur, when the latter was named a commander of the orders of St. Lazarus and St. Louis—"Why, my friend, you are rich in saints; you have three of them—St. Louis, St. Lazarus, and St. Cinnatus.\* But, as to the last named, I cannot imagine where the deuce our American friends could have dug him up."

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FAMILY AFFECTION.

A poor woman in Scotland, being upon her death bed, was visited by a minister, who asked her—

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[\**Cinnatus*; but in French (we explain for "the benefit of the country gentlemen") the first syllable, *Cin*, is pronounced very much like *Saint*; and an inderudite colonel might easily make the blunder.]

"Where do you hope to go when you die?" She answered, "I don't care where I go." "What," replied the minister, "don't you care whether you go to heaven or to hell?" "No," said she, "I don't care where I go." "But," added he, "if it were put to your choice, would you rather go to heaven or hell?" "To hell," said she. "What," said he; "are you mad; would you go to *hell*?" "Yes," said she, "I would, *for all my relations are there.*"



#### ARCHBISHOP CARROLL.

A gentleman recollects, (and he is not in the habit of forgetting,) that, when comparatively a child, he was invited to dine, at Boston, with a living friend. After being seated awhile, listening to the conversation of men whose age and piety almost led him to an adoration, a young clergyman entered, and, seeing the venerable Archbishop Carroll of the Catholic church, Bishop Parker of the Protestant Episcopal church, Dr. Eliot of the Congregationalist, and Dr. Stillman of the Baptist, sitting on the sofa, lifted up his hands, and exclaimed, "Can it be possible that I find the heads of four denominations sitting together?" The archbishop instantly answered, "Why should we not sit on the same seat here? We intend to be Christians, and, I believe, good ones. I trust we shall occupy the same seat in heaven." How valuable would it be to society, if all men, of whatever religion, had the same charitable feelings! The earth would again approach nearer its primitive paradise.



#### HIS OWN SHADOW.

A credulous clown went to the clergyman of his parish, and told him, with great symptoms of consternation, that he had seen a ghost. "Where did you see it?" was the question. "Why," said Digory, "as I were going, and please your reverence, by the church, right up against the wall, I ~~see~~ <sup>saw</sup> the ghost." "In what shape did it appear?" "For all

the world like a great ass." "Go home, and hold your tongue," said the clergyman; "for you are a very timid creature, and have only been frightened by your own shadow."

SINGULAR FORGIVENESS.

Sir W. Scott, in his article in the Quarterly Review, on the Culloden papers, mentions a characteristic instance of an old Highland warrior's mode of pardon. "You must forgive even your bitterest enemy, now," said the confessor to him, as he lay gasping on his death bed. "Well, if I must, I must," replied the chieftain; "but my curse be on you, Donald," turning towards his son, "if you forgive him."

CHARLES YORKE.

When he was returned a member for the university of Cambridge, 1770, he went round to thank those who voted for him. One of these was Mr. —, who had a large and very uncomely physiognomy. In thanking him, Mr. Yorke said, "Sir, I have great reason to be thankful to my friends in general; but I confess myself under a particular obligation to you for the remarkable *countenance* you have shown me on this occasion."

DEVOTED LOYALTY. —

When Richard Cœur de Lion, in one of his crusades, had fallen into an ambuscade which the Soldan had placed for him, and, vainly contending against numbers, was on the point of being captured, William de Porcelletes, a baron of Provence, cried out, in the Saracen tongue, "I am the king." The infidels immediately surrounded him, and escaped. The magnanimous Soldier — prisoner with distinguished honor, loyalty and valor, loaded him with a

treated him in every respect as a king. He was finally exchanged for ten of the greatest princes belonging to the court of the Soldan.

#### A HUSBAND'S FEAR.

A husband, whose ears were constantly assailed by the unruly tongue of his wife, bore the sound of her incessant alarm with the greatest patience. "It is very clear," said one of his friends, "that you are afraid of your wife." "I am not afraid of *her*," said the husband, "but of the *noise* she makes."

#### PHILOSOPHY AND MUSIC.

M. Lagrange, eminent as a philosopher, while attending a concert, was asked what he thought of the music. "I love it," said he, "because it leaves me to myself. I listen to it during the three first measures, but I hear no more of it; I give myself up to reflection; nothing interrupts me; and in this way I have solved many a difficult problem." This fact, though it adds one more to the many testimonials of the *power* of music, is unwelcome evidence of its *effect*.

#### BY HOOK OR BY CROOK.

These were the names of two eminent judges in England, at the beginning of the 17th century. They seldom, if ever, agreed in their opinions. There was a perpetual diversity of sentiment prevailing between them on the bench. Be the case what it might, the suitor was sure to have *Hook* or *Crook* on his side. They also afforded evidences of the truth of the common observation, the glorious uncertainty of the law!

#### THE PIECE.

The author of a play, at its first representation, and soon after the last war between France and England.

was declared, seeing the audience to be small, observed to Morton, the dramatic writer, who was near him, in the pit, "The thinness of the house is owing, I suppose, to the *war*." "No, sir," said Morton—"to the *piece*."

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MR. TEMPLE STANYAN,

who had long lived with Addison, in habits of friendship, conversing on all subjects with perfect freedom, borrowed of him, under some pressing emergency, a sum of money. From this time, Mr. Stanyan altered completely his tone of conversation towards Addison. He agreed implicitly to all that his patron advanced, and never, as formerly, disputed his positions. This extraordinary change in his behavior did not long escape the notice of so acute an observer, to whom it was by no means so agreeable as it was expected it would be. It happened, on one occasion, that a subject was started, on which they had, a short time before, been entirely at issue. Mr. Stanyan, instead of contending the point, yielded silently, and with the utmost deference to the opinion of Addison, who was displeased, and vented his disapprobation of his companion's insincerity, by saying, with a good deal of impatience, "Sir, either contradict me, or pay me my money."

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CRITICISM OF A SULTAN.

John Bellino, who was, with justice, highly esteemed by his countrymen, the Venetians, obtained leave from the senate to make a journey to Constantinople, in order to paint some pictures for Mahomed, the insatiate of conquests, who had made a request to the republic to that effect. After Bellino had arrived there and finished one, he was desired to make a representation of the beheading of John. Mahomed visited the artist while he was employed upon this piece, and complained that the neck was not like that of a Turk deprived of the head. In order to

show the justice of the remark, he caused one of his slaves to be brought to the place, and beheaded in the presence of the astonished painter, who made use of every entreaty, in vain, to prevent this unmanly *argumentum ad hominem*.

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 ENGLISH BULL.

An Irishman very justly observed, that the English make bulls in writing, when they may be supposed to have time to deliberate, as well as in conversation, when they are more exposed to the errors of haste. Thus, it is no very rare thing to hear persons talk of *ill health, bad success, acquitted felons, much too little, vastly little, monstrously small, a stone hedge, a glass ink horn, and a man midwife*.

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 A LOVER'S STRATAGEM.

Acontius fell in love with the high-born Cydippe, at the sacrifices in the temple of Diana, an oath uttered in which was, by a law in Cea, irrevocable. The youth, having procured an apple, wrote upon it to this effect—"By Dian, I will marry Acontius." He then watched his opportunity, and flung it into Cydippe's bosom. The virgin read it, thus inadvertently pronounced the oath, and Acontius gained by this apple almost as much as Adam lost by his.

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 TAKING TIME BY THE FORELOCK.

Catharine Tudor, at the funeral of her first husband, (John Salisbury,) was led to church by Sir Richard Clough, and from church by Morris Wynn, of Gwedir, who whispered to her his wish of being her second. She refused him civilly, and informed him that she had accepted the proposals of sir Richard Clough, in her way to church; but assured that, if she buried sir Richard, he might depend upon being her third; which really was the case.

SERGEANT HILL,

of eccentric memory, was once invited to spend some days in the country with lord Erskine. His wife, who knew his characteristic negligence, advised him (*inter alia*) to put on a clean shirt every morning. "For this purpose," said she, "I have packed up six, which will, I have no doubt, last you during your visit." On the sergeant's return, his wife remarked how stout he had grown; adding, at the same time, a hope, that he had complied with her request about the shirts. Her husband assured her that he had; but what was her astonishment on finding that, with his customary absence of mind, he had actually put on one over the other, and was, at that moment, perspiring under the influence of no less than six.



TOO CIVIL BY HALF.

A learned Irish judge, among other peculiarities, has a habit of begging pardon on every occasion. On his circuit, a short time since, his favorite expression was employed in a singular manner. At the close of the assize, as he was about to leave the bench, the officer of the court reminded him, that he had not passed sentence of death on one of the criminals, as he had intended. "Dear me!" said his lordship; "*I really beg his pardon—bring him in.*"



A LOUDER YET, AND YET A LOUDER STRAIN!

During Mrs. Billington's *bravura*, in the last act, Mr. Billington, her husband, who was seated in the orchestra, conceiving that the trumpeter did not accompany her with sufficient force, frequently called to him, in a subdued tone, "Louder, louder!" The leader of the band, being of a similar opinion to Mr. Billington's, repeated the same command so often, that at length the indignant German, in an agony of passion and exhaustion, threw down his trumpet, and, turning towards the audience, violently exclaimed, "It be very easy to cry 'Louder! louder!' but, by gar! were is de vind?"

HARD NAMES—OR THE YANKEE OUTWITTED.

One of our townsmen, a Yankee, being in company at a tavern, in Albany, a Dutchman from this county happened in, and, on discovering that they were both from this vicinity, inquired the name of the Yankee. "I will bet a bottle of wine," replied he, "that I have the *hardest* name in the company." "Done," said the Dutchman—"what is it?" "My name, sir, is *Stone*," said he, exultingly. "Well, den," rejoined the former; "your name is *Stone*, and mine is *Harder* (which was the case). Now pay de bottle." The Yankee remarked that ~~it~~ was rather a *hard concern*, but that he was fairly beaten; and paid the forfeit.



AN EMPTY POCKET-BOOK—BUT FULL POCKET!

One of the crew of the Macedonian, having received the wages of the late three year's cruise, went, with the money in his hand, into a store, and, having purchased a pocket-book, put the roll of notes in his waistcoat pocket, and the pocket-book into that of his round-jacket. The store-keeper told him that it was the fashion to put money in the pocket-book; but the sailor affirmed he was up to the tricks of the land-lubbers, and went off. The next day he returned to the store, exclaiming, in great glee, "They've got it—give me another!" He had indeed lost the pocket-book, but secured his notes.



LOUIS XIV.

The death of his queen affected him in the severest degree. "Good God!" said he, when his attendants forced him away from her lifeless body, "is it possible that the queen is dead? and that I must forever lose her, who never gave me pain but when she died?" It is not easy to pronounce a funeral oration in fewer words.

RETORT COURTEOUS.

A quarrelsome French officer, lately travelling one of the boulevards, at Paris, observed a person turn towards him and laugh; upon which he haughtily asked—"Why do you laugh, sir, when I pass?" To which the other quickly rejoined—"Why do you pass, sir, when I laugh?"

ARTFUL QUESTION.

Dominico, the harlequin, going to see Louis XIV, at Suyver, fixed his eye on a dish of partridges. The king, who was fond of his acting, said, "Give that dish to Dominico." "And the partridges too, sire?" Louis, penetrating his art, replied, "And the partridges too." The dish was gold.

OTTIWELL WOOD.

During a trial which took place in the country, a respectable, though not very ostentatious looking gentleman, occupied the witness box, devotedly waiting a cross examination. "Pray, Mr. Ottiwell Wood," said the opposing counsel, "how do you spell your name?" "Oh! sir," replied Mr. Wood, "very easily—a lesson in it is very much at your service." "Come, sir, don't be impertinent; let his lordship hear it." The witness proceeded thus trippingly; "*O double t, i double u, e double l; double u, double o, d.*" The barrister looked confounded, the court and jury laughed, and Mr. Ottiwell Wood's evidence was suffered to pass as *unshakable*.

A BLUNT REQUEST.

The following anecdote is circulating about lady H. A., who is notoriously not very remarkable for delicacy of character. She had rudely discharged her coachman, who, before he left her, demanded an interview. She received him haughtily, supposing

he was come to beg to be reinstated in his place; when he accosted her thus: "I shall take it, my lady, as a particular favor, if you *will never mention I lived with you*; for if you do, I shall never gain another situation!"

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METAPHYSICS.

A Scotch blacksmith being asked the meaning of metaphysics, explained it as follows:—"When the party who listens dinna ken what the party who speaks means, and when the party who speaks dinna ken what he means himself—that is metaphysics."

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BAD SINGING.

There was something of novelty, it is true, but not less of reason, in the proceedings of a late esteemed minister of New England, who, at the close of a very badly sung psalm, read another to the choir, saying, "You must try again, for it is impossible to preach after such singing."

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TOM BROWN

having once asked a man how he contrived to live in hard times, was answered, "I live, as I believe, you do, master Brown, by my wit." "Faith," replied Brown, "you must be a much more able trader than I ever thought you, to carry on business and thrive upon so small a capital."

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LICENSE FOR HAWKING.

A poor country hawker, being detected in the act of shooting a butcher bird, was taken before a justice. "So, fellow," cried Mitimus, "you think fit to without a license, do you?"—"Oh, no, your honor," cried the offender; "I have a license for me." So saying, he handed him his pedler's license. The bird shot being a hawk, the man was discharged.

HENRY THE SEVENTH,

king of England, asked an astrologer if he knew where he should pass the festivities of Christmas. The astrologer answered that he knew nothing on the subject. "I then am cleverer than *thou art*," replied the king, "for I know that thou wilt pass them in the Tower of London." The individual was immediately conducted thither.

THE ASTROLOGER.

An astrologer fixing his eyes upon the countenance of the duke of Milan, said to him, "My lord, arrange your affairs, for you have not long to live." "How dost thou know this?" asked the duke. "By my acquaintance with the stars," answered the astrologer. "And pray how long art thou to live?" "My planet promises me a long life." "Well, thou shalt shortly discover that we ought not to trust to the stars." And he ordered him to be hanged instantly.

BON CHAT—BON RAT.

In the Coburg theatre, London, a lady, who happened to have a red face, sat in the pit, and, at intervals of the performance, applied to a *restorative*, generally called a *pocket pistol*, to allay the effects of the crowd and pressure. A coxcomb—one of those pests that belong to no regular order in society—on perceiving the application of the leathern *boutelle* to the lady's lips, said sneeringly, "That's right, ma'am; stick to it, and you'll never want a color."—"Never," said the lady, in perfect good humor, "whilst I have your impertinence to blush for."

BON MOT.

A barber who is in the habit of *stunning his customers' ears* by the rapidity of his *tongue*, asked an

individual, the other day, how he wished his beard to be cut. "Without saying a single word," replied he."



AN AFFECTING PREACHER.

While a dervise was preaching at Bagdad, one of his hearers seemed vastly affected. Proud of his power, the preacher asked how his discourse had touched him so much. "Oh! sir," replied the other, "it was not that; but your beard put me so much in mind of a goat I had lost, that I could not help crying."



ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER.

Santeuil, a poet of the 17th century, returning one night to the abbey of St. Victor, at eleven o'clock, was refused admittance by the porter, on the plea that the prior had absolutely forbidden the doors to be opened at so late an hour. A good deal of altercation ensued; at last the poet slipped a piece of gold under the door, which was opened immediately. When fairly in, he pretended that he had left a book on the stone, where he was sitting during the dispute, and begged the porter to go for it. Encouraged by the generosity of the poet, the man readily complied. In the meanwhile, Santeuil fastened the door, and the porter, half naked, was obliged to stand knocking in his turn. "I cannot let you in," said the poet; "I am very sorry for it; but the prior has given positive order not to have the doors opened at so late an hour." "I let you in," said the porter in a very humble tone. "So you did," replied Santeuil; "and I will do you the same good turn for the same price." The porter, not liking to sleep in the street, and fearful likewise of losing his place, slipped the piece of gold under the door again, saying, "I thought a poet's money would not stay long with me." And so he gained admittance.

LAND OF LIBERTY.

An Irishman who had left his native country, and sought an asylum in America because it was a land of liberty, was attacked on his first arrival in December by a furious mastiff. He stooped to pick up a stone to defend himself, but the stone was frozen fast. "By my sowl," says Pat, "now is not this a swate land of liberty, where the dogs are let loose, and the stones tied fast!"

ORANG OUTANG.

Father Caubasson had so won on the good graces of a young orang outang, that, whithersoever he went, it was desirous of accompanying him, insomuch that, when he had to officiate on Sunday, he was obliged to confine it. On one occasion, however, it had contrived to make its escape, and, silently mounting the sounding board, lay perfectly quiet until the sermon commenced. It then crept to the edge of the board, and overlooking its master, counterfeited all his gestures in so grotesque a style, as to excite the risible faculties of the audience. The preacher, surprised and confounded at such unseasonable levity, had recourse to reproof, but without effect, when, redoubling his vociferations, the mimic continued to act his part with such ludicrous accuracy, that the congregation gave way to loud and reiterated laughter. A friend now stepped up, and explained the adventure, when the good humored father found no small difficulty in preserving his own gravity.

A TRIFLING MISTAKE.

The clergyman of a country village desired his clerk to give notice that there would be no service in the afternoon, as he was going to officiate for another clergyman. The clerk, immediately as the sermon was ended, rising up, called out, "I'm desired to give notice that there will be no service this

afternoon, as Mr. L—— is going a fishing with another clergyman." Mr. L., of course, corrected the awkward yet amusing blunder.

NOVEL WAGER

An English gentleman, travelling in America, had his attention arrested by a singular contest between a negro and the mule on which he was mounted. The indocile animal had thought proper to take exception to the carriage of the gentleman, which preceded him, and evinced a decided disinclination to pass it; his rider, on the other hand, was as resolute in his determination to effect a change in the conduct of his beast. At length the gentleman heard blackey exclaim to the mule, "I'll bet you a five-penny I make you go by this time;" then, nodding his head, he added, "Do you bet?" After which, by means of some very *pressing* arguments of whip and spur, he succeeded in making the animal pass the carriage. The gentleman, who had been highly amused with the scene, called to the negro, and observed that though the wager had been laid, he did not see how payment could be obtained from the mule. "Oh yes," replied the black; "massa give me tenpenny for corn for him; he lose the bet, and me only give him fivepenny."

TRUE CONSOLATION.

When Daucourt, the playwright, gave a new piece, if it were unsuccessful, to console himself, he was accustomed to sup with two or three friends, at a tavern known by the sign of the Bagpipes. One morning, after the rehearsal of a comedy which was to be performed for the first time that evening, he asked one of his daughters, not ten years of age, how she liked the piece. "Ah, papa," said the girl, "you will go to-night and sup at the sign of the Bagpipes."

EQUAL DIFFICULTIES.

A gentleman of considerable sense and knowledge of the world, being asked whether a man possessing genius without perseverance and stability, or one of a dull but assiduous character, was the more likely to prove successful in life, replied that it was a difficult question to decide, since it was impossible to throw a *straw* to a great distance, and almost equally the case with a *ton*.

NOVEL DESERTER.

A naval officer, who held a civil employment at Rhode Island during the American war of independence, and who was of a remarkably spare, skeleton-like figure, was stopped by a sentinel late one night, on his return from a visit, and shut up in the sentry-box, the soldier declaring that he should remain there until his officer came his rounds at twelve o'clock. "My good fellow," said Mr. W—, "I have told you who I am; and I really think you ought to take my word."—"It will not do," replied the soldier: "I am by no means satisfied." Then taking from his pocket a quarter of a dollar, and presenting it, "Will that satisfy you?"—"Why, yes, I think it will."—"And, now that I am released, pray tell me why you detained me at your post?"—"I apprehended you," said the soldier, "as a deserter from the church-yard."

The same officer, when a young man, and a stranger to London, stopped a gentleman to ask his way to the admiralty. "Are you not mistaken in your inquiry?" said the gentleman: "I should think that your business lies with the victualling office."

NATIONAL PREJUDICE.

An Englishman and Dutchman disputing about their different countries, the Dutchman said, "Your country thinks of nothing but gutting, and even the

names of your places have a reference to it; you have your Ports-*mou*ths, your Ply-*mou*ths, your Yar-*mou*ths, your Fal-*mou*ths, your Dart-*mou*ths, your Ex-*mou*ths; and you are all *mou*ths together."—"Ay," replies the Englishman, "and you have your Amster-*dams*, and your Rotter-*dams*—and *d*— you altogether, say I."



THE EXPEDITIOUS WORKMAN.

A bricklayer, who was working at the top of a house, happened to fall through the rafters, and, not being hurt, he bounced up, and cried with a triumphant tone to his fellow-labourers, "I defy any man to go through *his work* as quick as I did."



DEAD MARCH.

On the evening before Dr. Clubbe died, his physician feeling his pulse with much gravity, and observing that it beat more *even* than upon his last visit, "My dear friend," said he, "if you don't already know, or have not a technical expression for it, I will tell you what it beats—it beats the *dead march*."



GENEALOGY.

The late Sir Watkins William Wynne, talking to a friend about the antiquity of his family, which he carried up to Noah, was told that he was a mere mushroom. "Ay," said he, "how so, pray?" "Why," replied the other, "when I was in Wales, a pedigree of a particular family was shown to me; it filled up about five large skins of parchment, and about the middle of it was a note in the margin; *About this time the world was created.*"



LOSS OF MEMORY.

A country clergyman meeting a neighbor who never came to church, although an old fellow of

above sixty, reproved him on that account, and asked, if he never read at home. "No," replied the clown, "I can't read."—"I dare say," said the parson, "you don't know who made you."—"Not I, in troth," cried the countryman. A little boy coming by at the same time, "Who made you, child?" said the parson.—"God, sir," answered the boy.—"Why, look you there," quoth the honest clergyman; "are you not ashamed to hear a child of five or six years old tell me who made him, when you, that are so old a man, cannot?"—"Ah!" said the countryman, "it is no wonder that he should remember; he was made but t'other day: it is a great while, measter, since I wur made."

CRANIOLOGY.

After the death of Porson, his head was dissected, and, to the confusion of all craniologists, it was discovered, that he had the thickest skull of any professor in Europe. Professor Gall being called upon to explain this phenomenon, and to reconcile so tenacious a memory with so thick a receptacle for it, replied;—"How the ideas got into such a skull, is their business, not mine; I have nothing to do with that; but let them once get in—that is all I want; once in, I will defy them ever to get out again."

THE HIGHWAYMAN OFF HIS GUARD.

A rider to a commercial house in London, was attacked a few miles beyond Winchester by a single highwayman, who robbed him of his purse and pocket-book, containing cash and notes to a considerable amount. "Sir," said the rider, "I have suffered you to take my property, and you are welcome to it. It is my master's, and the loss cannot do him much harm; but as it will look very cowardly in me to have been robbed without making any defence, I should wish you just to fire a pistol

through my coat.”—"With all my heart," said the highwayman; "where will you have the ball?"—"Here," said the rider, "just by the side of the button." The unthinking highwayman was as good as his word; but as soon as he had fired, the rider knocked him off his horse, and, with the assistance of a traveller, who came up at the time, lodged the highwayman in jail.

COINCIDENCE.

The great duke of Marlborough passing the gate of the Tower, was accosted by an ill-looking fellow, with, "How do you do, my lord duke? I believe your grace and I have now been in every jail in the kingdom."—"I believe, friend," replied the duke, with surprise, "this is the only jail I ever visited."—"Very likely," rejoined the other; "but I have been in all the rest."

HEROISM.

A soldier, on his return from the wars, was asked by his friends, what exploits he had done in them. He said, "that he had cut off one of the enemy's legs;" and being told that it would have been more honorable and manly to have cut off his head—"Oh," said he, "you must know his head was cut off before."

FIELD-PREACHER.

A field-preacher explaining to his congregation the nature of hell, told them he had lived there *eleven months*. "It is a great pity," said one of the hearers, "that you did not stay there a month longer, for then you would have gained a *legal settlement*."

NOVEL SOLECISM.

The late John Kemble, who was so minutely observant of that great dramatic canon, "*Suit the action*

to the word," that he would study before a glass the proper position of a finger even, seeing an actor *hold down* his head on pronouncing, O, Heaven! and *hold it up* on pronouncing, O, Earth! said, "*The fellow has committed a solecism with his head.*"

THE MAGPIE.

A boy, belonging to one of the ships of war at Portsmouth, had purchased of his play-fellows a magpie, which he carried to his father's house, and was at the door feeding it, when a gentleman in the neighborhood, who had an impediment in his speech, coming up, "T—T—T—Tom," said the gentleman, "can your Mag t—t—talk yet?"—"Ay, sir," says the boy, "better than you, or I'd wring his head off."

SLEEPING AT CHURCH.

Dr. South, when preaching before Charles II, observed that the monarch and his attendants began to nod. Some of them soon after snored; on which he broke off his sermon, and called—"Lord Lauderdale, let me entreat you to rouse yourself; you snore so loud that you will wake the king!"

BOTTLES FLYING.

Hugh Boyd was dining with a large party of his countrymen, when, after having drunk freely, one of the company took up a decanter, and flung it at the head of the person that sat facing him. Boyd, however, seeing the missile about to be thrown, dexterously stretched forth his hand, and caught it, exclaiming, at the same time, "Really, gentlemen, if you send the bottle about this way, there will not one of us be able to stand out the evening."

LORD ORRERY.

Lord Orrery, the friend and biographer of Swift, had such an unbounded love for the classics, that he

bestowed classical appellations on the dumb parts of his household. His dog bore the name of Cæsar. Cæsar, however, one day giving his lordship a most unclassical bite, his lordship seized a cane, and pursued him round the room with great solemnity, uttering, the while, this truly classical menace: "Cæsar! Cæsar! If I could catch thee, Cæsar, I would give thee as many wounds as Brutus gave thy namesake in the capitol!"

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#### SMART RETORT.

Two gentlemen, one named Chambers, the other Garret, riding by Tyburn together, the former said, "This is a very pretty tenement, if it had but a garret."—"You fool," said Garret, "don't you know there must be chambers first."

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KING CHARLES.

King Charles II, being prevailed upon, by one of his courtiers, to knight a very worthless fellow, and of mean aspect, when he was going to lay the sword upon his shoulder, our new knight drew back, and hung down his head, as if out of countenance. "Don't be ashamed," said the king; "'tis I have the most reason to be so."

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#### COLONEL CHARTRES.

The late Colonel Chartres, reflecting upon his ill life and public character, told a nobleman, if such a thing as a good name could be purchased, he would freely give 10,000*l.* for it. The nobleman said, "it would be the worst money he ever laid out in his life."—"Why so?" said the colonel. "Because," replied his lordship, "you would certainly forfeit it again in less than a week."

## SIR ISAAC NEWTON'S COURTSHIP.

Newton did once in his life go a wooing, and had the greatest indulgences paid to his peculiarities. Knowing he was fond of smoking, the lady provided him with a pipe, and, after they were seated to open the business of Cupid, Sir Isaac made a few whiffs; seemed at a loss for something, and at last drew his chair nearer to the lady: a pause of some minutes ensued, and he seemed still more uneasy; when Sir Isaac got hold of her hand, and whiffed with redoubled fury; he drew the captive hand near his lips; already the expected salutation vibrated from the hand to the heart, when—pity the damsel, gentle reader—Sir Isaac only raised it to make the forefinger what he much wanted—a TOBACCO STOPPER!



## HORSE-STEALING.

Two fellows meeting, one asked the other why he looked so bad. "I have good reason for it," answered the other; "poor Jack, the greatest crony and best friend I had in the world, was hanged but two days ago."—"What had he done?" said the first. "Alas!" replied the other, "he did no more than you or I should have done on the like occasion; he found a bridle on the road, and took it up."—"What!" said the other, "hang a man for taking up a bridle! That's hard, indeed."—"To tell the truth of the matter," said the other, "there was a horse tied to the other end of it."

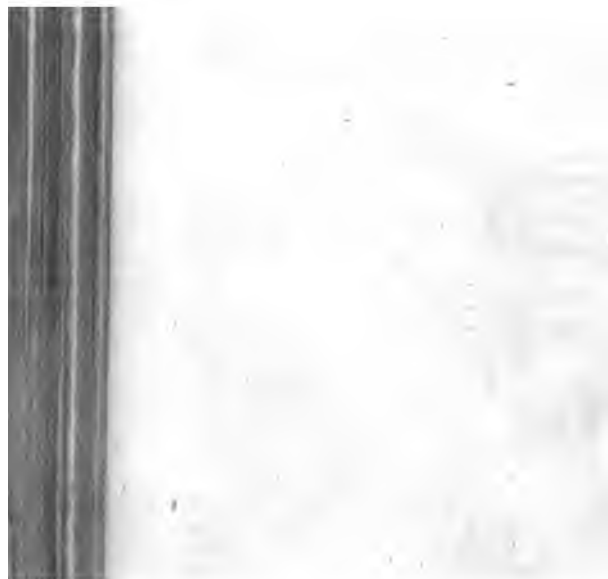


## THE EXECUTION.

An under-sheriff, having to attend a malefactor to execution on a Friday, went to him the Wednesday before, to ask the following favor: "My good friend," said the sheriff, "you know I have orders to see you executed next Friday; now I have business of the utmost importance at London on that day, and as you must die so soon, one day's difference can make







no odds ; and I should take it as a particular favor if you would be hanged on Thursday morning." The prisoner replied, "I am very sorry I cannot oblige you in this particular ; for I have some business of great importance on Friday morning ; but, Mr. Sheriff, to show you that I am not an ungrateful man, suppose we put off this said execution till Monday morning ; if you like that, Mr. Sheriff, I'll agree to it with all my heart."

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A STUTTERING WAG.

A person once knocked at the door of a college fellow, to inquire the apartments of a particular gentleman. When the fellow made his appearance, "Sir," said the inquirer, "will you be so obliging as to direct me to the rooms of Mr. ——" The fellow had the misfortune to stutter. He began, "S—S—S pl—pl—please to go to ——" and then stopped short. At length, collecting all his indignation to the tip of his tongue, he poured out a frightful expression, adding, as he shut the door, "You will find him sooner than I can direct you."

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#### JUSTIFICATION.

A dog flying open-mouthed at a sergeant upon a march, he ran the spear of his halbert into his throat and killed him. The owner was quite indignant that his dog was killed, and asked the sergeant why he could not as well have struck at him with the blunt end of his halbert. "So I would," said he, "if he had run at me with his tail."

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ADDISON AND STEELE.

A gentleman, dining with another, praised very much the meat, and asked who was the butcher. "His name is Addison."—"Addison !" echoed the guest ; "pray is he any relation to the poet?"—"In

all probability he is, for he is seldom without his steel (*Steele*) by his side."

THE KISS.

The author of the comedy called the *Kiss*, sent a copy of the piece as soon as published to a young lady, informing her that he had been wishing for many months for the present opportunity of *giving her a kiss*.

A PARSON'S DREAD.

In a storm at sea, the chaplain asked one of the crew, if he thought there was any danger. "O yes," replied the sailor; "if it blows as hard as it does now, we shall all be in heaven before twelve o'clock at night." The chaplain, terrified at the expression, cried out, "*The Lord forbid*."

GRATITUDE.

Sir Robert Walpole, during his long administration, was always averse to motions (though many were made) against the publishers of parliamentary debates, "because," said he, good naturedly, "they make better speeches for us than we do for ourselves."

FALLING OUT.

A new married gentleman and lady, riding in a chaise, were unfortunately overturned. A person coming to their assistance, observed it was a very shocking sight. "Very shocking, indeed," replied the gentleman, "to see a new married couple fall out so soon."

WHITE-WASHING GENIUS.

A wretched artist was talking pompously about decorating the ceiling of his saloon. "I am white-

washing it," said he, "and in a short time I shall begin painting."—"I think you had better," replied one of his audience, "paint it *first*, and *then* white-wash it."

FALSE PROPHET.

When lord-chief-justice Holt sent one of the French prophets to prison, Mr. Lacy, one of their followers, came to his lordship's house, and desired to speak with him. The servants told him their lord was not well, and could see no company that day. "But tell him," said Lacy, "I must see him, for I come to him from the *Lord God*!" which being told the chief-justice, he ordered him to be called in, and asked him his business. "I come," said he, "from the *Lord*, who has sent me to thee, and would have thee grant a *noli prosequi* for John Atkins, who is his servant, and whom thou hast cast into prison."—"Thou art a false prophet," answered Holt, "and a lying knave; if the *Lord* had sent thee, it would have been to the attorney-general, for he knows that it is not in my power to grant a *noli prosequi*."

IRISH LAW.

An Irish lawyer had a client of his own country, who was a sailor. During his absence at sea, his wife had married again, and he was resolved to prosecute her: coming to advise with this counsellor, he was told that he must have witnesses to prove that he was alive when his wife married again. "Arrah, by my shoul, but that will be impossible," said the other; "for my shipmates are all gone to sea again upon a long voyage, and will not return this twelvemonth."—"Oh! then," answered the lawyer, "there can be nothing done in it: and what a pity it is, that such a brave cause should be lost now, only because you cannot prove yourself to be alive!"

BETTING AND PRAYING.

Two gentlemen disputing about religion in a coffee house, one of them said, "I wonder, sir, you should talk of religion, when I'll give you five guineas you can't say the Lord's Prayer." "Done," said the other. The money being deposited, the gentleman began with *I believe in God*, and so went cleverly through the creed. "Well," said the other, "I own I have lost; I did not think he could have done it."

GOOD LIVING.

An Englishman and a Welshman disputing in whose country was the best living, the Welshman said, "There is such noble housekeeping in Wales, that I have known above a dozen cooks employed at one wedding dinner."—"Ay," answered the Englishman, "that was because every man toasted his own cheese."

DANGEROUS SYMPTOMS.

The deputies of Rochelle, attending to speak with Henry the Fourth of France, met with a physician who had renounced the Protestant religion, and embraced the popish communion, whom they began to revile most grievously. The king, hearing of it, told the deputies, he advised them to change their religion too. "For it is a dangerous symptom," said he, "that your religion is not long-lived, when a physician has given it over."

PARLIAMENTARY BUSINESS.

A countryman, passing along the Strand, saw a coach overturned, and, asking what the matter was, he was told that three or four members of parliament were overturned in that coach. "Oh," says he, "there let them be: my father always advised me not to meddle with state affairs."

PARTNERSHIP.

A countryman, having bought a barn in partnership with his neighbor, neglected to make the least use of it, while the other had plentifully stored his with corn and hay. In a little time, the latter came to him, and expostulated with him about laying out his money so fruitlessly. "Pray, neighbor," says he, "never trouble your head: you may do what you will with your part of the barn, but I will set mine on fire."

THE SEVEN BISHOPS.

When the prince of Orange came over at the time of the revolution, five of the seven bishops that were sent to the Tower declared for his highness, and the two others would not come into measures; upon which Mr. Dryden said, that "the *seven golden candlesticks* were sent to be assayed in the Tower, and five of them proved to be prince's metal."

CONSCIENCE.

Judge Jeffries one day told an old fellow with a long beard, that he supposed he had a conscience as long as his beard. "Does your lordship," replied the old man, "measure consciences by beards? If so, your lordship has none at all."

CLERICAL WISDOM.

A nobleman one day asked a bishop why he conferred orders on so many blockheads. "Oh, my lord," said he, "it is better the ground should be ploughed by asses than lie quite untilled."

HORSE AND ASS.

A justice of the peace seeing a parson on a stately horse, between London and Hampstead, "Doctor,

said he, "you don't follow the example of your great Master, who was humbly content to ride upon *an ass*."—"Why, really, sir," replied the parson, "the king has made so many *asses justices*, that an honest clergyman can hardly find *one* to ride."

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USURY.

A village parson, in his sermon one day, vehemently inveighed against usury, and said, that lending money upon interest was as great a sin as wilful murder. Soon after this he had occasion to borrow twenty pounds himself, and, coming to one of his parishioners with that intent, the other asked him, "if he would have him guilty of a crime he spoke so much against, and lend out money upon use?"—"No," said the parson, "I would have you lend it gratis."—"Ay," replied the other, "but in my opinion, if lending money upon use be as bad as *wilful murder*, lending it gratis can be little better than *felo-de-se*."

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INEXPERIENCE.

A certain citizen, who had suddenly risen into wealth from a very low condition of life, standing up in the pit of the opera one evening, with his hat on, a lady whispered to another, "We must forgive that man; he has been so little used to the luxury of a hat, that he does not know when to pull it off."

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THE BETTER JUDGE.

In an engagement at sea, a sailor hoisted on his back one of his comrades, who had been pronounced dead by the doctor, to heave him overboard. The supposed dead man, however, spoke, and asked where he was bearing him. "To Davy Jones's locker," said the sailor. "I am not dead, messmate," replied the other. "You are a lying rascal for your pains," replied the sailor; "the doctor said you were

dead. How can you know better than the doctor?"

PHILOSOPHY.

A German professor had collected a valuable cabinet of curiosities, which he highly prized. One morning, a friend came to tell him a very unpleasant circumstance—that he had seen a man get by a ladder into a window of the professor's house. "Into which window?" cried the philosopher. "I am sorry to say," replied his friend, "it was your daughter's."—"O, man," said the other, "you almost frightened me; I thought it had been into my cabinet."

CHANCERY.

A young gentleman, who had stolen a ward, being in suit for her fortune before a late lord-chancellor, and the counsel insisting much on the equity of decreeing her a fortune for their maintenance, his lordship turned briskly upon him with this sentence, "That, since the suitor had stolen the *flesh*, he should get *bread* to it how he could."

GARRICK'S SATIRE.

Garrick was on a visit at Hagley, when news came that a company of players were going to perform at Birmingham. Lord Lyttleton said to Garrick, "They will hear you are in the neighborhood, and will ask you to write an address to the Birmingham audience."—"Suppose, then," said Garrick, without the least hesitation, "I begin thus—

Ye sons of iron, copper, brass, and steel,  
Who have not heads to think, nor hearts to feel—"

"O," cried his lordship, "if you begin thus, they will hiss the players off the stage, and pull the house down."—"My lord," said Garrick, "what is the r—



of an address, if it does not come home to the *business* and *bosoms* of the audience?"

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LORD CLONMEL.

The late Lord Clonmel, who never thought of demanding more than a shilling for an affidavit, used to be well satisfied provided it was a *good one*. In his time, the Birmingham shillings were current, and he used the following extraordinary precautions to avoid being imposed upon by taking a bad one—"You shall true answer make to such questions as shall be demanded of you touching this affidavit, so help you God! *Is this a good shilling?*—Are the contents of this affidavit true? Is this your name and handwriting?"

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ECONOMY.

Garrick was supping with Foote at a tavern, when the latter dropped a guinea, with which he was going to pay the waiter, and it rolled out of sight. "Where the deuce," said Foote, "can it be gone to?"—"Gone to the devil, I suppose," cried Garrick. "Well, well, David," observed Foote, "you're always what I said you were, contriving to make a guinea go *farther* than any other man."

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A FAMILIAR TALE.

Bubb Doddington was very lethargic. Falling asleep one day after dinner with sir Richard Temple and Lord Cobham the general, the latter reproached Doddington with his drowsiness. Doddington denied having been asleep; and to prove he had not, offered to repeat all Lord Cobham had been saying. Cobham challenged him to do so. Doddington repeated a story; and Lord Cobham owned he had been telling it. "Well," said Doddington, "and yet I did not hear a word of it: but I went to sleep be-

cause I knew that about this time of day you would tell that story."

ADVANTAGES OF GIBBETS.

Two highwaymen were crossing Hounslow-heath, when one of them observed a gibbet. "Curse those gibbets," said he; "if it were not for them, *ours* would be the best trade in the world."—"You are a fool," cried the other; "there's nothing better for us than gibbets; for were it not for them, every person would turn highwayman, and we should be *ruined*."

PUNNING FLATTERY.

One day when Sir Isaac Heard was with George III, it was announced that his majesty's horse was ready for hunting. "Sir Isaac," said the king, "are you a judge of horses?"—"In my younger days, please your majesty," was the reply, "I was a great deal among them."—"What do you think of this, then?" said the king, who was by this time preparing to mount his favorite; and, without waiting for an answer, added, "we call him *Perfection*."—"A most appropriate name," replied the courtly herald, bowing as his majesty reached the saddle, "*for he bears the best of characters*."

DIFFICULT DILEMMA.

A surgeon in Shropshire was called up in the night by a laboring man, to attend his wife, who was in childbed; but having often attended under similar circumstances, without obtaining any remuneration, he asked the man who was to pay him. The countryman answered that he possessed five pounds, which, kill or cure, should be his reward. The doctor paid every attention to the poor woman, who, notwithstanding, died. Soon after her death, he met the widower at Ludlow, and observed that he had an account against him. The man appeared greatly

surprised, and inquired for what. On being informed, he replied, "I don't think I owe you any thing; did you cure my wife?"—"No, certainly, it was not in the power of medicine to cure her."—"Did you kill her then?" said the countryman. "No, I did not," was the reply. "Why, then," said the countryman, "as you did not either kill or cure, you are not entitled to the reward."

FEMALE SPIRIT.

A young couple about to be married, had proceeded as far as the church door, when the gentleman stopped his intended bride, and thus addressed her:—"My dear Eliza, during our courtship I have told you most of my mind, but I have not told you the whole: when we are married, I shall insist upon three things."—"What are they?" asked the lady. "In the first place," said the bridegroom, "I shall sleep alone, I shall eat alone, and find fault when there is no occasion; can you submit to these conditions?"—"O yes, sir, very easily," was the reply; "for if you sleep alone, I shall not—if you eat alone, I shall eat first—and, as to your finding fault without occasion, that I think may be prevented, for I will take care you shall never want occasion."

THE GIFT HORSE.

A nobleman having presented King Charles II with a fine horse, his majesty bid Killigrew, the jester, who was present, tell him what was its age; upon which Killigrew examined the animal's tail. "What are you doing?" said the king; "that is not the place to find out his age."—"Oh, sir," said Killigrew, "your majesty knows one should never look a gift horse in the mouth."

SHEEP-STEALING.

In a trial at the Old Bailey for sheep-stealing, the prosecutor, a butcher, gave a long account of his trans-

ing the sheep from place to place ; that he first went to Acton, then to Ealing, "and then, my lord," said he, "I went to Uxbridge, where I found the sheep, and then I went to handle 'em, and feel 'em, to judge of their identity."—"Handle 'em, and Feel 'em!" exclaimed the judge, "pray where are they? I thought I had known the county of Middlesex extremely well; but I confess I never heard of such places as Handle-'em and Feel-'em before."

EFFECTS OF ROUGE.

Walpole says, "The beautiful lady Coventry killed herself with painting; she bedaubed herself with white so as to stop the perspiration. Lady Wortley Montagu was more prudent; she often went into the hot-bath, to scrape off the paint, which was almost as thick as plaster on a wall."

CLERICAL SHEEP-SHEARING.

A reverend divine, being accused of negligence in his calling, and styled "an unfaithful shepherd," from scarcely ever visiting his flock, defended himself by saying, he was always with them at "*shearing time*."

THE SINGLE-SPEECH PARROT.

There is an Eastern story of a person who taught his parrot to repeat only the words, "What doubt is there of that?" He carried it to the market for sale, fixing the price at 100 rupees. A mogul asked the parrot, "Are you worth 100 rupees?" The parrot answered, "What doubt is there of that?" The mogul was delighted, and bought the bird. He soon found out that this was all it could say. Ashamed now of his bargain, he said to himself, "I was a fool to buy this bird." The parrot exclaimed as usual, "What doubt is there of that?"

IRISH DREAMING.

An English officer being quartered in a small town in Ireland, he and his lady were regularly besieged, as they got into their carriage, by an old beggar-woman, who kept her post at the door, assailing them daily with fresh importunities. Their charity and patience became exhausted; not so the petitioner's perseverance. One morning, our oratrix began—"Oh, my lady! success to your ladyship, and success to your honor's honor, this morning, of all the days in the year; for sure did I not *dream* last night that her ladyship gave me a pound of tea, and your honor gave me a pound of tobacco!"—"But, my good woman," said the general, "don't you know that dreams go by the rule of contrary?"—"Do they so?" rejoined the old woman, "then it must *maan*, that your honor will give me the tea, and her ladyship the tobacco."

A MIRACLE ENHANCED.

A painter, intending to describe the miracle of the fishes listening to the preaching of St. Anthony of Padua, painted the *lobsters* stretching out of the water *red*, having probably never seen them in their native state. Being questioned on this, and asked how he could justify his representing the lobsters as *boiled*, he extricated himself by observing, "*that the miracle was the greater.*"

A GOOD CHARACTER.

Lord Mansfield had discharged a coachman whom he suspected of having embezzled his corn. A short time afterwards, he received a letter from a merchant in the city, requesting a character of the dismissed servant. His lordship accordingly wrote an answer, that he was a very sober man, and an excellent coachman, but that he believed he had cheated him. Some time after this, going to Caen-wood, his lord-



DR JOHNSONS PUDDING

ship met his old coachman, who accosted him, expressing himself glad to see him in such good health, and thanked him for the character he had given him, in consequence of which he had got an excellent place.—“Your lordship,” he said, “has been pleased to say I was a sober man, and a good coachman, but that you believed I had cheated you ; my master observed, that if I answered the two first descriptions, the last he thought little of, for he did not think the devil himself could cheat your lordship.”

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DR. JOHNSON'S PUDDING.

During the doctor's excursion to Scotland, Boswell generally preceded him in search of food, and, being much pleased with an inn, he went into the larder, where he saw a fine leg of mutton, which he ordered to be roasted, and gave particular orders for a nice pudding. On his arrival the doctor got off his pony, and, finding his coat damp, went into the kitchen, and threw it on a chair before the fire ; he sat on a hob, near a little boy who was busy, attending to the meat. Johnson did not like the appearance of his head, and, upon the boy's scratching, thought he saw something fall upon the mutton. The dinner being ready, the doctor fell eagerly to work on the pudding, and left the meat for Boswell. The table being cleared, Boswell said, “Doctor, while I was eating the mutton, you seemed frequently inclined to laugh ; pray tell me what tickled your fancy.” The doctor then told him all that passed at the kitchen fire. Boswell turned pale and sick, and said to the boy, “You little filthy hound, when you basted the meat, why did you not put on the cap I saw you in this morning ?” “I could'nt, sir,” replied the boy, “for mammy took it to boil the pudding in.” The doctor gathered up his Herculean frame, with his mouth wide open, and stomach heaving : at last he recovered his breath, and roared out, with the lungs of a Stentor—“Mr. Boswell, sir, leave off laughing, *and, under pain of my eternal displeasure, never utter*



a single syllable of this abominable adventure to any soul living while you breathe."

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RIGID ECONOMY.

The steward of the duke of Guise, representing to him the necessity there was of more economy in his household, gave him a list of many persons whose attendance was superfluous. The duke, after reading it, said—"It is very true that I can do without all these people, but have you asked them if they can do *without me*?"

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#### INCOME TAX.

Horne Tooke is said to have given in his return under the property-tax, as having an income of only sixty pounds a year. Being, in consequence, summoned before the commissioners, who found fault with his return, and desired him to explain how he could live in the style he did, with so small an income, he replied, "that he had *much more reason* to be dissatisfied with the smallness of his income than they had; that, as to their inquiry, there were three ways in which people contrived to live above their income, namely, by *begging, borrowing, and stealing*, and he left it to their sagacity which of these methods he employed."

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DIGNITY OF AN ELECTOR.

The title of elector is useful beyond its foreign meaning. An Englishman, travelling through Germany, having presented himself at the gate of a German city, was desired, in the usual manner, to describe himself. "I am," said he, "an elector of Middlesex." The Germans, who hold the dignity of elector as next in rank to that of king, and know little or nothing of the English titles and rank, immediately opened their gates, and the guard turned out, and did him military honors!

CONVIVIALITY.

Charles Bannister was one evening presiding at a convivial party, when a friend said to him, "You will ruin your constitution by sitting up at night in this manner."—"Oh," replied Bannister, "you do not know the nature of my constitution; I sit up at night to watch it, and keep it in repair, while you are asleep."



DEATH BY ORDER.

When Alderman Gill died, his wife ordered the undertaker to inform the court of aldermen of the event; when he wrote to this effect:—"I am desired to inform the court of aldermen, Mr. Alderman Gill died last night by order of Mrs. Gill."



VANITY.

Lady Townshend told Horace Walpole that she should go to see the coronation of George III., as she had never seen one. "Why," said Walpole, "you walked at the last." "Yes, child," said she, "but I saw nothing of it; I only looked to see who looked at me."



WARBURTON AND QUIN.

Bishop Warburton was once haranguing at Bath in behalf of prerogative, when Quin said, "Pray, my lord, spare me; you are not acquainted with my principles—I am a republican; and perhaps I even think that the execution of Charles I. might be justified."—"Ay," said Warburton, "by what law?" Quin replied, "*by all the laws he had left them.*" The bishop told Quin to remember that all the regicides came to violent ends. "*I would not advise your lordship,*" said Quin, "*to make use of that inference; for, if I am not mistaken, the same was the case with the twelve apostles.*"

PRIESTCRAFT OUTWITTED.

An Italian noble being at church one day, and finding a priest who begged for the souls in purgatory, gave him a piece of gold. "Ah! my lord," said the good father, "you have now delivered a soul." The count threw upon the plate another piece. "Here is another soul delivered," said the priest. "Are you positive of it?" replied the count. "Yes, my lord," replied the priest; "I am certain they are now in heaven."—"Then," said the count, "I'll take back my money, for it signifies nothing to you now; seeing the souls are already got to heaven, there can be no danger of their returning to purgatory."

NICE DISTINCTION.

"It is very hard, my lord," said a convicted felon at the bar of Judge Burnet, "to hang a poor fellow for stealing a horse."—"You are not to be hanged, sir," answered the judge, "for stealing a horse, but you are to be hanged that horses may not be stolen."

MUTUAL MISTAKE.

An Irish pig-merchant, who had more money in his pocket than his ragged appearance denoted, once took an inside passage in a Liverpool stage-coach. An exquisite of the first order, who was a fellow-passenger, was evidently annoyed by the presence of Pat; and having missed his handkerchief, tasked him with having picked his pocket, threatening to have him taken before a magistrate at the next stage. Before they arrived there, however, the exquisite found his handkerchief, which he had deposited in his hat. He made a very awkward kind of an apology upon the occasion; but Pat stopped him short with this remark, "Make yourself easy, my honey; there's no occasion for any bother about the matter. You took me for a thief; and I took you for a

gentleman; and we are both mistaken; that's all, honey."

VIOLATION OF THE SABBATH.

In the time of Marlow, the celebrated patriot, fanaticism ran so high, that an order was issued by the privy counsel that no *beer* should be brewed on a Saturday. This very singular order being the subject of conversation, King James the Second asked Marlow, during the period he was composing his celebrated "Jew of Malta," what his opinion was of the subject. "May it please your majesty," replied Marlow, "you may depend upon it, the reason why they will not suffer any *beer* to be brewed upon a Saturday, is, for fear it should *work* on a Sunday.

A YOUNG WIFE WELL MATCHED.

A gentleman of Hampshire had, by his will, in the year 1736, ordered, that, after his decease, his body should be thrown into the sea beyond the Needles, which was accordingly complied with. On making inquiry into his motives for this singular disposal of his remains, it was discovered that he made it for the purpose of disappointing a young wife, who had frequently assured him, by way of consolation, that she would *dance upon his grave*.

DANGER OF SCEPTICISM.

Mallet, the poet, was so fond of being thought a sceptic, that he indulged this weakness on all occasions. His wife, it is said, was a complete convert to his doctrines, and even the servants stared at their master's bold arguments, without being poisoned by their influence. One fellow, however, was determined to practise what Mallet was so solicitous to propagate, and robbed his master's house. Being pursued, and brought to justice, Mallet attended, and

taxed him severely with ingratitude and dishonesty. "Sir," said the fellow, "I have often heard you talk of the impossibility of a future state; that, after death, there was neither reward for virtue, nor punishment for vice, and this tempted me to commit the robbery."—"Well; but, you rascal," replied Mallet, "had you no fear of the gallows?"—"Master," said the culprit, looking sternly at him, "what is it to you, if I had a mind to venture that? You had removed my greatest terror; why should I fear the loss?"

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BURNS.

Than Burns perhaps no man more severely inflicted the castigation of reproof. The following anecdote will illustrate this fact. The conversation one night at the King's Arms Inn, Dumfries, turning on the death of a townsman, whose funeral was to take place on the following day, "By the bye," said one of the company, addressing himself to Burns, "I wish you would lend me your black coat for the occasion, my own being rather out of repair."—"Having myself to attend the same funeral," answered Burns, "I am sorry that I cannot lend you my *sables*; but I can recommend a most excellent substitute; *throw your character over your shoulders*—that will be the *blackest coat* you ever wore in your lifetime!"

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KINGS AND CALIPHS.

Don Sancho, second son of Alphonso, king of Castile, being at Rome, was proclaimed king of Egypt by the pope. The air was instantly rent with applause, and Sancho, not knowing the language, asked what it meant of his interpreter. "Sire," said he, "the pope has created you king of Egypt."—"Has he so?" replied Don Sancho, "well, I do not like to be ungrateful; rise and proclaim the holy father Caliph of Bagdad."

SAGACITY OF A MAD DOG.

A member of the French Jacobin club said to his colleagues, "I have been very lucky this morning; a mad dog passed between my legs without biting me."—"That is not surprising," replied a member; "it was because he knew who you were."

THE ONLY SON.

During the French revolution, every one was called *brother*. A Jacobin, entering a coffee room, and seeing a man reading the paper, said, "Brother, when you have done with that, I'll thank you for it." No reply. He repeated, "Brother, when you have read the paper, I'll thank you for it." Still no reply. Indignant at the circumstance, he went and slapped the party on the shoulder, repeating his demand a third time. "I beg your pardon," said the young man; "I did not think you were speaking to me, for I am an *only son*."

THE DOUBLE TRANSLATION.

A Welsh curate preached sermons in English far beyond what was expected of him. One of his friends, finding nothing analogous to them in his other writings, told him he thought he must be inspired when he composed his sermons. "Ah, my dear friend! that is a secret which I will tell you. I have got, you do know, the good and great Archbishop Tillotson's works, and I do take one of his sermons, and I do translate it into Welsh, and then I do translate back again into English; after which the devil himself would not know it again for his own."

EARLY PROFLIGACY.

Sir Boyle Roche, the blunderer, rose one day in the Irish house of commons, and said, with a more serious and grave air than usual, "Mr. Speaker, the

profligacy of the times is such, Mr. Speaker, that little children, who can neither walk nor talk, may be seen running about the streets cursing their Maker."

THE LAW'S DELAY.

The son-in-law of a chancery barrister, having succeeded to the lucrative practice of the latter, came, one morning, in breathless ecstasy, to inform him that he had succeeded in bringing nearly to its termination a cause which had been pending in the court of scruples for several years. Instead of obtaining the expected congratulations of the retired veteran of the law, his intelligence was received with indignation. "It was by this suit," exclaimed he, "that my father was enabled to provide for me, and to portion your wife, and with the exercise of common prudence, it would have furnished you with the means of providing handsomely for your children and grandchildren."

THE UNDERTAKER'S BILL.

An undertaker waited on a gentleman with the bill for the burial of his wife, amounting to 67*l*. "That's a vast sum," said the widower, "for laying a silent female horizontally; you must have made some mistake."—"Not in the least," answered the coffin-monger—"handsome hearse—three coaches and six—well-dressed mutes—handsome pall—nobody, your honor, could do it for less." The gentleman rejoined: "It is a large sum, but, as I am satisfied the poor woman would have given twice as much to bury me, I must not be behind her in an act of kindness; there is a check for the amount."

CHOICE OF A FAULT.

Dean Swift, having a shoulder of mutton too much done brought up for his dinner, sent for the cook,

and told her to take the mutton down and do it less. "Please your honor, I cannot do it less." "But," said the dean, "if it had not been done enough, you could have done it more, could you not?" "Oh, yes! very easily." "Why, then," said the dean, "for the future, when you commit a fault, let it be such a one as can be amended."

RELATIONSHIP.

A ludicrous mistake happened some time ago at a funeral in Mary-le-bone. The clergyman had gone on with the service, until he came to that part which says, "Our deceased *brother or sister*," without knowing whether the deceased was *male or female*. He turned to one of the mourners, and asked whether it was a brother or sister. The man very innocently replied, "No *relation at all*, sir, only an *acquaintance*."

PASSION.

The footman of a gentleman possessed of a most irritable temper, desired to be dismissed. "Why do you leave me?" said the master. "Because, to speak the truth, I cannot bear your temper." "To be sure, I am passionate, but my passion is no sooner on than it is off." "Yes," replied the servant, "but then it is no sooner off than it is on."

PREACHING AND BREWING.

A country vicar, giving his text out of Hebrews, pronounced it, *He brews*, 10 and 12 (meaning the chapter and verse). An old toper, who sat half asleep under the pulpit, thinking he talked of brewing so many bushels to the hogshead, said, "By the Lord, and no such bad liquor neither."

THE LAST FOLLY.

A volatile young lord, whose conquests in the female world were numberless, at last married. "Now, my lord," said the countess, "I hope you'll mend." "Madam," says he, "you may depend on it, this is my last folly."

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ADVICE TO AN AUTHOR.

A learned doctor having printed two heavy volumes of Natural History, a friend remarked to him, that his publication was, in several particulars, extremely erroneous; and when the other defended his volumes, replied, "Pray, doctor, are you not a justice of the peace?" "I am, sir," was the reply. "Why, then, sir," added his critic, "I advise you to send your work to the same place you send your vagrants to; that is, to the house of correction."

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CHARLES II.

The duke of Buckingham was one day entertaining Charles II., when the king said, "Buckingham, I think you are the greatest rogue in all my dominions;" upon which Buckingham immediately replied, "Of a subject, I believe I am."

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HUMAN FRAILTY.

It was once observed to Lord Chesterfield, in the course of conversation, that man is the only creature that is endowed with the power of laughter. "True," said the earl; "and you may add, perhaps, he is the only creature that deserves to be *laughed at*."

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NOBLE BOXING.

The late Lord Peterborough, having been grossly insulted by a carman, deliberately stripped, and gave the fellow such a drubbing, that he could scarcely

move a limb. A man, seeing the transaction, came up at the conclusion of the affray, and asked the man if he knew the person with whom he had been boxing was a lord. "A lord!" says the fellow, "a lord!—they may call him what they please, and he may be what he will; but I am sure, from the weight of that leaden fist of his, that his *father* must have been a *drayman*."

LIVING TOO LONG.

A person who had just two thousand a year, being unwilling to leave any thing to his heirs, resolved to spend, not only the annual income, but also the principal. He accordingly made a calculation, that he could not possibly live longer than fourscore years; but, happening to survive all, he found himself reduced to beggary during the last half-dozen years of his life; and actually begged charity, from door to door, whining out, "Pray, give something to a poor man, who has lived longer than he expected."

FISH AND FLESH.

Cardinal Wolsey, being one day in company with his courtiers, the conversation fell on the institution of Lent, when the cardinal said the reason it took place was, that the apostles were fishermen, and it promoted the fish trade. One of the courtiers answered, "Well, cardinal, when you are pope, you will certainly strike it out of the calendar, for you remember your father was a butcher."

MODERN CRITICISM.

When Churchill's *Prophecy of Famine* made its appearance, the sale was rather dull. Meeting his publisher in the pit of one of the theatres, Churchill asked him if he heard how it sold. The other told him the sale was extensive since the review was read and it. "Ay," says the poet, "that he is fulfilling the

Scripture—"Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings I have ordained strength."

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CUTTING MISTAKE.

A Frenchman, on landing at Dover, went into a barber's shop to be shaved. The poor man's cheeks were so much collapsed, that the barber was under the necessity of thrusting his fingers into his customer's mouth to assist the operation. "O, mon Dieu, mon Dieu!" exclaimed the Frenchman, whilst the barber was dashing away, "me be cut." "Confound your thin lantern jaws," replied Strop, "I have cut my fingers cursedly *through your cheek*."

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FAMILY WIT.

The celebrated Lady Wallace, when a very young girl, was romping near a *mill-dam*, and had often very incautiously approached the brink of the water, when her mother called to her—"For God's sake, girl, be more cautious, or you will most certainly tumble into the water and be drowned."—"I'll be *damm'd* if I do, mamma," replied the young punster. "Oh! child," remarked her mother, "that wit of yours will one day prove your ruin."—"I'm sure, then, it won't be *mother-wit*," retorted the minx.

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THE ROYAL SHIPWRIGHT.

King Charles II. was reputed to be a great connoisseur in naval architecture. Being once at Chat-ham, to view a ship, just finished, on the stocks, he asked Killegrew, "if he did not think he should make an excellent shipwright." Killegrew instantly replied, "he always thought his majesty would have done better at any trade than his own."

## EPIGRAM.

A fire breaking out 'tother night at an inn,  
 Where honest Pat Doherty took up his dwelling,  
 The people were roused ; but, in spite of their din,  
 Pat snored, though the watchman kept knocking  
 and yelling ;—  
 When Pat, who at length thro' the window did peep,  
 Said, " Bother your soul for a stupid old codger ;  
 " How dare you to wake one before one's asleep ?  
 " Arrah, let the house burn, sure I'm only a lodger."

## OF CURSING CUCKOLDS.

A lord that talked of late, with idle scorn,  
 Of some that wore invisibly the *horn*,  
 Said, " He could wish, and did, for his own part,  
 All cuckolds in the Thames with all his heart ;"  
 When, lo ! a pleasant knight replied to him,  
 " I hope your lordship, then, has learned to swim."

## "SEEMS! NAT, IS."

Amasia hates a prude, and scorns restraint ;  
 Whate'er she is, she'll not appear a saint ;  
 Her soul, superior, flies formality.  
 To say her air, her conduct is so free,  
 Some might suspect the nymph not over-good—  
 Nor would they be mistaken if they should.

## A THIEF.

As Spintext, one day, in the mansion of prayer,  
 Was declaiming a sermon he'd stolen from Blair,  
 A large mastiff dog began barking aloud ;  
 " Turn him out," cried the doctor, enraged, to  
 the crowd.  
 " And why ?" answered one ; " in my humble belief,  
 He's an excellent dog, for he barks at a thief."

## MARRIAGE.

That married souls in heaven are blessed,  
 And none beside, these works declare—

Cries Will, "Tis scarcely to be guessed  
 What mighty merit sends them there."  
 Instant the wedded crowd replied—  
 "We purchase heaven, and buy it dear,  
 For sure it cannot be denied,  
 We live in purgatory here."

LOSS AND NO LOSS.

"I've heard your loss; your wife is dead,"  
 Consoling Tom to Richard said.  
 "My wife is dead," cries Dick, "I own;  
 But for the loss, I know of none."

ON COLEMAN.

If heaven be pleased when sinners cease to sin,  
 If hell be pleased when souls are damned therein,  
 If earth be pleased when it's rid of a knave,  
 Then all are pleased, for Coleman's in the grave

GAMBLING.

A ruined gamester once foul play had shown,  
 And, from a second-story window thrown,  
 Asked Will's advice.—"The case," said Will, "is plain;  
 Observe this rule—ne'er play so *high* again!"

TO A DANDY.

They say, my friend, that you admire  
 Yourself, with all a lover's fire.  
 Men who possess what they desire,  
 Like you, are happy fellows.  
 But you can boast one pleasure more,  
 While blessed with all that you adore,  
 That no one can be jealous.

ON A POLITIC CIT.

To bring thee custom, Dick, thy wife is made  
 To flaunt it in thy shop with gay brocade,

And on each heedless passenger to try  
 The amorous efforts of her ogling eye;  
 By this thou'lt get no custom, silly elf,  
 For thy poor spouse will get it all herself.

THE MASQUERADE.

"To this night's masquerade," quoth Dick,  
 "By pleasure I am beckoned,  
 And think 'twould be a pleasant trick  
 To go as Charles the Second."  
 Tom felt for repartee a thurst,  
 And thus to Richard said:  
 "You'd better go as Charles the first,  
 For that requires no hee!"

ON A MISER.

They call thee rich—I deem thee poor,  
 Since, if thou dar'st not use thy store,  
 But sav'st it only for thine heirs,  
 The treasure is not thine, but theirs.

THE WELL-JUDGED HUSBAND.

Dick's wife was sick, and past the doctors' skill,  
 Who differed how to cure the inveterate ill.  
*Purging* the one prescribed: "No," quoth the other,  
 "That will do neither good nor harm, dear brother;  
*Bleeding's* the only thing:" 'twas quick replied,  
 "That's certain death. But since we differ wide,  
 'Tis fit the husband choose by whom to abide."  
 "I've no great skill," cried Richard, "by the rood;  
 But I think *bleeding's* like to do most good."

ON STEALING THE BODY OF A GIRL, FOR DISSECTION.

For shame, for shame, Oxonians all!  
 Ne'er let it thus be said,  
 Though wont to steal the girls alive,  
 You steal them too when dead.

Insatiate nature thus directs,  
 Nor is it strange, we own,  
 That ye, who love to taste the flesh,  
 Should like to pick the bone.

THE KEEN SPORTSMAN.

"Hark forward," cries the squire ; his hounds  
 Dash o'er his neighbor Crabtree's grounds,  
 Who called aloud, (although too late,)  
 "I wish your honor would but do  
 To other folks as you're done by :  
 Let them not run through my estate."  
 "My friend," replies the laughing squire,  
 "I'm doing just what you desire ;  
 To all the country 'tis well known,  
 I don't mind running through my own."

VARIETY.

"I'll live no more single, but get me a wife,  
 For change," says poor Dick, "is the comfort of life."  
 A wife then he got, and no mortal could be,  
 A few weeks after marriage, more happy than he.  
 But when children, and squalling, began to increase,  
 And a loud-scolding partner molested his peace,  
 "I wish in my heart, I was quit of my wife,  
 For change," says poor Dick, "is the comfort of life."

WOMAN'S WILL.

Kind Katharine kissed her husband, with these words,  
 "Mine own sweet Will, how dearly do I love thee !"  
 "If true," quoth Will, "the world no such affords."  
 And that 'tis true I durst his warrant be,  
 For ne'er heard I of woman good or ill,  
 But always loved best her own sweet will.

BAD IS THE BEST.

"My wife's so very bad," cried Will,  
 "I fear she will not hold it—"

She keeps her bed." "Mine's worse," said Phil;  
 "The jade has just now sold it!"

~~~~~  
 CONSOLATION.

Tom to a shrew lives linked in wedlock's fetter;
 Yet let not Tom his stars too sorely curse;
 As there's no hope his wife will e'er be better,
 So there's no fear she ever will be worse

~~~~~  
 DIOGENES TO ARISTIPPUS.

Cloyed with ragouts, you scorn my simple food,  
 And think good eating is man's only good:  
 I ask no more than temperance can give;  
 You live to eat, I only eat to live.

~~~~~  
 THE CONTRITE WIFE.

When Phillis confessed her, the father was rased,
 And so, without further reflection,
 Her delicate skin he condemned to the lash,
 While himself would bestow the correction.
 Her husband, who heard this, opposed it by urging,
 That he, in regard to her weakness,
 And to save her soft back, would himself bear the
 scourging,
 With humble submission and meekness.
 She piously cried, when the priest gave accord,
 To show what devotion was in her,
 "He's able and lusty; pray cheat not the Lord,
 For alas! I'm a very great sinner."

~~~~~  
 THE NIGGARDLY BEAU.

Curio's rich sideboard seldom sees the light,  
 Clean is his kitchen, and his spits are bright;  
 His knives and spoons are ranged in even rows;  
 No hands molest, or fingers discompose:



A curious jack, hung up to please the eye,  
 For ever still, whose flyers never fly;  
 His plates unsullied, shining on the shelf;  
 For Curio dresses nothing but himself.



#### GREAT GRIEF.

A judge did once his tipstaff call,  
 And say, "Sir, I desire  
 You go forthwith and search the hall,  
 And send me in the cryer."  
 "And search, my lord, in vain I may,"  
 The tipstaff gravely said:  
 "The cryer cannot cry to-day,  
*Because his wife is dead.*"



#### THICK ANKLES.

"Harry, I cannot think," says Dick,  
 What makes my ankles grow so thick."  
 "You do not recollect," says Harry,  
 "How great a *calf* they have to carry."



#### THE PRETTY VIXEN.

With angel face, and faultless form,  
 How strange that you're not to my liking;  
 Yet, when you cuff your spouse and storm,  
 I own your beauty—*vastly striking!*



#### A GOOD LIKENESS.

The gay Flirtilla showed her mimic bust,  
 And asked blunt Senso if 'twere fashioned just;  
 "Ma'am," he replied, "in this 'tis much like you."  
 The face is painted, and that badly too."

## THE MODERN JEHU.

Thy nags, the leanest things alive,  
 So very hard thou loſ't to drive,  
 I heard thy anxious coachman say  
 It costs thee more for whips than hay.



## A WEEK AFTER MARRIAGE.

Off in a chaise flew Ned and bride ;  
 (The knot as hastily was tied ;)  
 Far from the busy town they seek  
 A calm retreat, and staid *a week*.  
 When with such speed as took them down,  
 The pair arrive again in town.  
 His friends appear, and wish him joy ;  
 " Ah ! " cries the now experienced boy,  
 " In vain you strive to soften fate ;  
 Your wishes are a week too late."



## ON SEEING ONE BACON IN THE PILLORY.

Why so relentless do you pelt  
 With all the force you can,  
 As if your heart no pity felt  
 For the unhappy man.  
 The *thrower* smiled—" Why, sir," said he,  
 " The judge has felt a *zest*,  
 And thinks that *Bacon* best would be  
 If well with *eggs* 'twas *dressed*."



## ALL WEATHERS.

In England, if two are conversing together,  
 The subject begins with the state of the weather ;  
 And ever the same, both with young and with old,  
 'Tis either too hot, or either too cold ;  
 'Tis either too wet, or either too dry ;  
 The glass is too low, or else 'tis too high ;

But if all had their wishes once jumbled together,  
The devil himself could not live in such weather.

THE NEWCASTLE SQUIRE.

At tea with some ladies, a Newcastle squire  
Rose to hand round the toast, which stood long at  
the fire—

The touch burnt his fingers; he stamped and he swore,  
And, quitting his hold, dropped the whole on the floor!  
The ladies all laughed—but young Turf cried elate,  
“Well—the HEAT I have gained, though, it seems,  
lost the PLATE.”

AN IMPORTANT INQUIRY.

“Come, come,” said Tom’s father, “at your time of life  
There’s no longer excuse for thus playing the rake;  
It is time you should think, boy, of taking a wife.”  
“Why so it is, father—whose wife shall I take?”

EPIGRAM.

When asked a kiss, young Nancy cries—“*I won’t;*”  
And, blushing, murmurs, “*Pray—be quiet—don’t;*  
More closely pressed, and tasting love’s sweet diet,  
She, struggling, softly sighs—“*Pray, don’t be quiet.*”

THE TRANSFER.

Whence comes it that in Clara’s face,  
The lily only has a place?  
It is because the absent rose  
Is gone to paint her husband’s nose.

LOVE.

“Tell me,” cries Sue, “why love is drawn a *boy*?”  
“Because, my dear, he’s innocent and coy!”

"But why with *wings*?"—"Because he's airy—gay—  
Here with a thought, and, slighted, flies away!"  
"Oh, then," cries Sue, "I guess why pictured *blind*,  
'Cause, *in the dark*, love naturally is kind.

THE HYPOCRITE.

The law and the gospels you always have by you,  
But for truth and good-nature, they seldom come  
nigh you;  
In short, thou vile creature, the matter of fact is,  
You daily are learning what never you practise.

PROXIES.

"By proxy I pray, and by proxy I vote,"  
A graceless peer said to a churchman of note;  
Who answered, "My lord, then I venture to say,  
You'll to heaven ascend in a similar way."

AN APT COMPARISON.

The snake, tradition's tale avers,  
Casts once a year his speckled skin;  
Yet no improvement change infers—  
'Tis still the self-same snake within.  
Too like the supple courtier's trim,  
Who turns and twists, occasion's slave;  
'Tis change of sides, not change of him!  
New knavery—but the same old knave!

THE PLAGUES.

When Pharaoh's sins provoked the Almighty's hand  
To pour his wrath upon the guilty land,  
A tenfold plague the great Avenger shed;  
The king offended, and the nation bled.  
Had'st thou, unaided, Fera, but been sent,  
Phial elect, for Pharaoh's punishment,

Through what a various course the wretch had run!  
He more than heaven's ten plagues had felt in one.

~~~~~  
M. P. ANDREWS AND SUETT.

Said Miles Peter Andrews to Suett one day,
"My muse has conceived!" "Ay, of what?" "Of a
play;
She's already far gone. I may tell you, in fact,
She's in her ninth month; I've begun the fifth act."
"Her offspring (said S.) you're beforehand in owning;
But I shall be sure to be by at the *groaning*."

~~~~~  
GOOD WIVES.

Good wives to snails should be akin,  
Alway their houses keep within;  
But not to carry (fashion's hacks!)  
All they are worth upon their backs.  
Good wives, like echoes, still should do;  
Speak but when they are spoken to;  
But not like echoes, most absurd,  
To have forever the last word.  
Good wives, like city clocks, should chime,  
Be regular, and keep in time;  
But not, like city clocks, aloud  
Be heard by all the vulgar crowd.

~~~~~  
MARRIAGE IN AGE.

He who in age betrothes a youthful bride,
May like the fool with justice be decreed,
Who buys a splendid library through pride,
To lend his books for wiser heads to read.

~~~~~  
TO A LUSTY LADY.

"All flesh is grass." So doth the scripture say,  
And grass, when cut and dried, will turn to hay;

Then, lo! to thee when Death his scythe shall take,  
Lord bless us! what a hay-stack thou wilt make!

WIT AT A PINCH.

A country girl one morning went  
To market with a pig;  
The little curl-tail, not content,  
Squealed out a merry jig.  
A gentleman, who, passing by,  
Laughed much, and jeering spoke,  
"I wonder, miss, your child will cry,  
When wrapped up in your cloak."  
"Why, sir," quite pert, the girl replies,  
"So bad a breeding had he,  
That ever and anon he cries,  
Whene'er he sees his *daddy*."

PADDY'S PURCHASE.

It chanced on a time, that an Irish dear honey,  
Who'd lately received a small sum of money,  
Took it into his head to dispose of his riches,  
In what he much wanted—a good pair of breeches.  
On a piece of prime stuff, his eye over-casting,  
And asking the name, he was told, "Everlasting;"  
"If it be *everlasting*!" quoth Pat with a stare,  
"Then, Erin go brach! faith, I'll purchase *two* pair."

IRISH WIT.

A Pat, an old joker, and Yankee more sly,  
Once riding together, a gallows passed by;  
Said the Yankee to Pat, "If I don't make too free,  
Give the gallows its due, and pray where would  
you be?"  
"Why, honey," says Pat, "faith, that's easily known;  
I'd be riding to town by myself all alone."

## FAIR PLAY.

Two negroes, (each a cunning dog,)  
 One chill and rainy day,  
 Clubbed for a cheering glass of grog,  
 To keep the cold away.

The landlord made it pretty stiff,  
 And gave the glass to one;  
 And then politely asked him if  
 He found it overdone.

"O no! good massa! you be wrong;  
 (The landlord frowned at them);  
 "This grog be, massa, much too strong;  
 It make me cry, hem! hem!  
 "Put in more water, massa Dick."  
 "No, no; mind what you do,"  
 Said t'other negro; "not so quick;  
 "First let *me* cry 'hem' too."



## EPITAPH ON A POET, WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.

Alive, a pittance had preserved my breath;  
 It was not granted, and, I starved to death;  
 But, dead, behold a costly tomb appears,  
 Rich men proclaim a matchless bard lies here.  
 Me and my fate the Bible well has shown;  
 I asked for *bread*, and I received—a *stone*,



## DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Spare not, nor spend, too much; be this thy care;  
 Spare not to spend, and only spend to spare;  
 Who spends too much, may want, and so complain;  
 But he spends best, who spares to spend again.



## THE PHYSICIAN.—A FRAGMENT.

Excess began, and sloth sustains the trade;  
 By chase our long-lived fathers earned their food;  
 Toil strung their nerves, and purified their blood;



PAIR PLAY

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But we, their sons, a pampered race of men,  
 Are dwindled down to threescore years and ten :  
 Better to hunt in fields for health unbought,  
 Than see the doctors for a nauseous draught.  
 The wise, for cure, on exercise depend ;  
 God never made his work for man to mend.

The physic of the ancients was chiefly *temperance*  
 and *exercise*—which are, in truth, the physic of *reason*  
 and *virtue*.

~~~~~  
 INSCRIPTION.

A short time since, in a church-yard in Hertfordshire, were written on a grave rail the following lines:—

“Remember me as you pass by ;
 As you are now, so once was I ;
 As I am now, so you must be ;
 Therefore prepare to follow me.”

Underneath these lines, some one wrote in blue paint:—

“To follow you I’m not content,
 Unless I know which way you went.”

~~~~~  
 BETTER MARRY THAN BURN.—BY SELECK OSBORN.

In India, one day, an American sat  
 With a smart native lass at a window ;  
 “Do your widows burn themselves? pray tell me that,”  
 Said the pretty inquisitive Hindoo.  
 “Do they burn! that they do!” the American said,  
 “And that was the case with my mother;—  
 Our widow, the moment her husband is dead,  
 Immediately burns—for another!”

~~~~~  
 SINGULAR EPIGRAPH.

A friend has handed us the following epitaph,
 which he copied a few years since from a tomb-stone
 in Dunkeld, Scotland. The date of the inscription

tion had been taken off. The name was Margery Scott, who, it appears, died at the very advanced age of *one hundred and twenty-five*. *

Stop passenger, until my life you've read—
The living may get knowledge by the dead.
Five times five years I led a virgin's life;
Ten times five years I was a married wife;
Ten times five years I was a widow chaste.
Now, tired of this mortal life, I rest.
I, from my cradle to my grave, have seen
Eight mighty Kings in Scotland, and a Queen.
Four times five years the Commonwealth I saw;
Ten times the subjects rose against the law;
Thrice did I see old Prelacy pulled down,
And twice our Cloak* was humbled by the Gown.
An end of Stuart's race I saw no more,
Yet saw my country sold for English ore.
Such desolation in our land has been,—
I have an end of all perfection seen.

~~~~~  
EPITAPH ON STEPHEN, A NOTED FIDDLER.

Stephen and Time  
Now are even;  
Stephen *beat time*,  
Now Time beats Stephen.

~~~~~  
EPIGRAM.

"Well," said my friend, "I like your creed—
That friends in need are friends indeed;
Thus you and I are friends most true,
For I'm in need, and so are you!"

~~~~~  
EPIGRAM.—LAWYER'S DECLARATION.

Fee simple, and a simple fee,  
And all the fees in tail,  
Are nothing, when compared to thee,  
Thou best of fees, *fe-male*.

\* The mark of Presbyterians in distinction from churchmen.

## EPIGRAM ON A TAX-GATHERER.

When Mr. Winter (one of those lucky individuals on whom fortune never frowns) obtained the assessorship of taxes, he happened to go into a coffee room where the author of "Sayings and Doings" was amusing the company with his wit. As Mr. Winter approached him, the wit addressed his friends with this impromptu :—

"Here comes our friend Winter, assessor of taxes ;  
He's a fortunate man, for he gets what he *axes* ;  
He's none of your folks for humbug and flummery,  
For though *Winter's* his name, his proceedings are  
*summary.*

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.—INNOCENCE.

Our parson contradicts himself, 'tis plain,  
For he has warned me often and again,  
Not to love Henry more ;  
Then in a breath he says, "The Scriptures tell,  
Our duty is to love our neighbor well"—  
And Henry lives next door.

## BOOKS.

On buying books Lorenzo long was bent,  
But found, at length, that it reduced his rent ;  
His farms were flown ; when lo ! a sale comes on,  
A choice collection. What is to be done ?  
He sells his last, for he the whole will buy ;  
Sells even his house ; nay, wants whereon to lie.  
So high the generous ardor of the man  
For Romans, Greeks and Orientals ran,  
When terms were drawn, and brought him by the clerk,  
Lorenzo signed the bargain—*with his mark.*

## HOW TO GROW RICH.

Two tradesmen, in converse, were striving to learn,  
What means to make use of, great riches to earn ;  
A friend, who sat near them, advised with a smile,  
"Live on half of your income, and live a great while."

## EPIGRAM.—THE X-KING.

Why should the world itself perplex  
 About the whims of King Charles-X?  
 Cannot a monarch, without blame,  
*Transpose* the titles of his name,  
 When even the meanest person here  
 May take a *new* one twice a year?  
 The change is but a trifling thing,  
 From *King Charles-X*, to *Charles X-King*.

## DEATH.

Cure of the miser's wish and coward's fear,  
 Death only shows us what we knew was near;  
 With courage, therefore, view th' appointed hour;  
 Dread not death's anger, but expect its power;  
 Nor nature's laws with fruitless sorrow mourn,  
 But die, O mortal man! for thou wast born.

## EPIGRAM.

It rained a deluge; Joseph reached home late;  
 The bell long tugged; at last, out popped a pate—  
 "Who's that there ringing now?" squalls sleepy Bet;  
 "'Tis I, you jade," says he; "*I'm wringing wet*."

## THE DEADLY DOCTOR.

With wig profound, old Galen cries,  
 "My patients ne'er complain!"  
 "I do believe thee," Ned replies;  
 "Thou putt'st them—out of pain."

## TEETH AND TONGUE WEAR EACH OTHER.

Scylla is toothless, yet, when she was young,  
 She had both teeth enough, and too much tongue.  
 What shall we, then, of toothless Scylla say,  
 But that her tongue has worn her teeth away?

DRYDEN.

In one of Dryden's pieces of heroic nonsense, a lover said, with an unfortunate antithesis,—

"My wound is great, because it is so small!"

The duke of Buckingham cried out, with astonishing quickness,—

"Then 'twould be greater, were it none at all."

The play was instantly sacrificed.



EPIGRAM ON EMPLOYING HORSES ON THE STAGE.

No wonder that nightly such companies press,  
And for places "'tis catch as catch can;"  
The reason is clear, and all must confess,  
That a horse will *draw* more than a man.



ON GOING TO CHURCH.

Some go to church, just for a walk,  
Some go there to laugh and talk,  
Some go there to see a friend,  
Some go there their time to spend,  
Some go to learn the parson's name,  
Some go there to wound his fame,  
Some go there to sleep and nod,  
But few go there to worship God.



Lines addressed by Lord Byron to his wife, on the 15th Feb. 1826, being the sixth anniversary of their wedding day—*addressed*, but not in fact sent to her.

This day, of all, hath surely done  
Its worst to me and you;  
'Tis now six years since we were one,  
And five since we were two.

## THE RETORT COURTEOUS.

Robert complained in bitter terms one day,  
That Frank had ta'en his character away ;  
" I take your character !" said Frank ; " why, zounds !  
*I would not have it for ten thousand pounds !*"

## EPIGRAM.

Cease, fairest Julia, lovely railer, cease,  
Of Edith's faults the number to increase ;  
Into her failings with less rigor pry,  
Nor view her beauties with so keen an eye.  
'Tis clearly seen, and you'll allow 'tis true,  
Her greatest fault is—not resembling you.

## FROM THE FRENCH.

While Harry one day was abusing the sex,  
As things that in courtship but studied to vex,  
And in marriage, but sought to enthrall—  
" Never mind him," says Kate, "'tis a family whim ;  
His father agreed so exactly with him,  
That he never would marry at all."

EPIGRAM ON THE FEMALE MODE OF WEARING  
WATCHES IN THE BOSOM.

Among our fashionable bands,  
No wonder now if TIME should linger,  
Allowed to place his two rude hands,  
Where others dare not lay a finger.

## THE CHAPLAIN'S TOAST.

Lord Clive had invited a party to dine ;  
The cloth was removed, and round went the wine ;  
Mirth and wit ruled the hours, when the good humored  
host  
From the chaplain, in turn, requested a toast.

The parson, embarrassed, exclaiming to Clive,  
 "Alas! and alack-a-day! what shall I give?"  
 Clive, filling his glass, cried, "A fine toast I think it;  
 A LASS, and a LACK\* *a-day!* who would not drink it?"



The following marriage is announced in the papers:—"Thomas Butler Chinn, Esq. of the Close, Litchfield, to Eliza Tippet, daughter of the late secretary of the navy." A wag, who is always on the alert, wrote the following couplet upon this union:—

"Although the sun is sultry yet,  
 The cold will soon set in;  
 And Thomas does quite right to get  
 A Tippet for his Chinn."

St. James' Place, July 26, 1827.

S. R.



#### IMPROMPTU.

A lady lightly, sweetly fingered o'er  
 "The Legacy," a favorite song, by Moore;  
 Another lady sat *reclining* by,  
 So that a beau, right opposite, could spy  
 A *finely fashioned* limb! "Pray, sir," said she,  
 "Tell me; do you admire the Legacy?"  
 "O yes!" he quickly answered, full of glee,  
 "Fair maid, I much admire *the Leg I see.*"



#### ADVICE OF THE RABBINS.

Mark the instructions of your teachers,  
 And trust to them, as able preachers;  
 But, should their lives incur your blame,  
 Their counsel still remains the same.  
 Observe, while thus you pick your way,  
 Not what they *do*, but what they *say*.

\* A lack of rupees is 100,000 pounds sterling.



## ENCOURAGING TO BACHELORS.

At the annual town-meeting held in Brooklyn, Conn., on the 6th. inst., three old bachelors were chosen selectmen, and a venerable brother of the fraternity was re-elected town clerk and treasurer. The occurrence gave rise to the following lines :—

Strange things have come to pass :  
To-day it is made known,  
That three sedate old bachelors  
Are *fathers* of our town !



A commercial traveller lately left an article of his wardrobe at an inn, and wrote to the chambermaid to forward it to him by the coach. He received the following answer :—

I hope, dear sir, you'll not feel hurt ;  
I'll frankly tell you all about it ;  
I've made a shift of your old shirt,  
And you must make a shift without it.



## EPIGRAM (FROM THE GREEK).

Attributed to the emperor Trajan, and said to be made upon  
one of his courtiers.

With your mouth on a gape, if you'd but place your  
nose  
Opposed to the sun, for a trial,  
As on your huge grinders its shadow it throws,  
*I'd swear you would make a good dial.*



## COURT.

A witness, by summons, being called to the stand,  
And solemnly sworn, as he held up his hand,  
Proceeding to tell what he heard and he saw,  
Was sadly annoyed by a limb of the law.  
"Precisely, how far did you stand from the place?"  
Repeated the lawyer, with brow-beating face.

"Precisely how far?" said the man, with a laugh—  
 "Precisely five feet and an inch and a half."  
 "But why so exact?" then the lawyer objected,  
 That such testimony might well be suspected.  
 "I thought," said the man, "some inquisitive fool  
 Might ask ; so I measured exact, by my rule."

~~~~~  
 MATRIMONIAL EPIGRAM.

The mild Pastor Fido, to death drawing near,
 His wife, then herself mild, addressed thus : " My dear,
 A duty remains for you yet to fulfil.
 As your senses are bright, you should now make your
 will."
 " My will !" he replied, " I must smile, though I'm sad,
 How propose to me that, which I never have had ?"

~~~~~  
 EPIGRAM.

" Let the loud thunder roll along the skies—  
 Clad in my virtue, I the storm despise."  
 " Indeed !" cries Peter, " how your lot I bless,  
 To be so *sheltered* in so *thin* a dress !"

~~~~~  
 MARRIED.

" Thomas, of late, so gay and free,
 You sang to love full many a glee,
 Nor e'er from pleasure tarried ;
 Now, altered quite—the form of wo !"
 " Ah ! Ben, my friend, you do not know
 That I am—I am—*married* !"

~~~~~  
 THE MENDICANT AND QUAKER.

A sturdy mendicant implored a Quaker  
 To give him alms, one morning in Long-Acre ;  
 " Work, friend," said Broadbrim, " and thou need'st  
     not lack  
 A covering for thy table nor thy back."

"Ah, sir," replied the suppliant, "be assured,  
 I'd gladly work, if work could be procured—  
 My business usually is *deal*, 'tis true."  
 "What business art thou, friend?" rejoined the Quake  
 "Sir," said the suppliant, "I am an *undertaker*,  
 And should be glad to do a *job* for you."



#### ON A LADY AND HER PICTURE.

Original and copy, too,  
 Seem closely with the art acquainted ;  
 The likeness, therefore, is quite true,  
 For both are—*very highly painted*.



#### THE JOKING CRIMINAL.

The human heart may prove so callous,  
 To fear nor God, nor man, nor gallows.  
 The jokes of some you cannot check,  
 But by the breaking of the neck.  
 A culprit was to Tyburn carted,  
 To have his soul and body parted,  
 But found a tavern in the route,  
 And for a glass of grog sung out ;  
 'Twas brought and drunk without delay,  
 And then the rogue was heard to say,  
 "*When I come back, I'll call and pay.*"



#### SINGULAR SECURITY.

\* "What pity 'tis," said John the sage,  
 "That women should, for hire,  
 Expose themselves upon the stage,  
 By wearing men's *attire* !"  
 "Expose !" cried Ned, who loves to jeer ;  
 "In sense you surely fail :  
 What can the darlings have to fear,  
 When clad in coat of male !"

## WOMEN.

Women were born, so fate declares,  
To smooth our linen and our cares ;  
And 'tis but right—for, by my troth,  
They're very apt to ruffle both.

## EPIGRAM.

Teague at St. James's strolled about,  
One of his stockings wrong side out ;  
The sentry asked, by way of sport,  
If he dressed thus to come to court,  
Or if before 'twas light he rose,  
That he had thus put on his hose ;  
"No, faith, dear honey," Teague replied ;  
" 'Twas with design a fault to hide,  
For there's a hole on t'other side."

## EPIGRAM

To a lady with an exposed bosom, who wore a key as a brooch.

Quoth a wild wag, "It seems to me  
Quite odd—do stop and mind it!—  
To lock the door, and hang the key  
Where every fool can find it."  
"Hush!" was the answer ; " 'tis a joke ;  
You know it by the token ;  
No soul can want the key—for look,  
The door is left quite open."

## TO A MISER.

Men say you are wealthy, but falsely, I'm sure ;  
And thus I can prove it, my friend ;  
You have not a penny to give to the poor,  
Nor have you a penny to spend.  
You keep, it is true, an abundance of pelf,  
But that's for your heirs ; it is not for yourself.

#### COMPASSION.

A shoemaker, waiting one day in the hall,  
At a gentleman's house, gave a terrible squall,  
And the lap-dog loud howling began ;  
The lady came out—"O my poor little Peg !  
And see how she limps! how she lifts up her leg !  
See, ruffian! see, barbarous man !"  
"My lady, my lady, I trust she's not mad ;  
As I hope to be saved, my poor calf's very bad,  
I shall walk all my life with a stick ;  
The lap-dog has bit a piece out of my leg."  
"Dear me! you don't say so; my poor little Peg ;  
I hope it will not make her sick."



#### SPINNING AND REELING.

A canon of Windsor, enjoying a stroll,  
One night when the evening was fine,  
Met one of his vicars, a good merry soul,  
Now rather elated with wine.  
"Ah, sir," said the latter, a little dismayed ;  
"To meet me, you wonder, no doubt ;  
I have stopped over long with my friend, I'm afraid ;  
Indeed we've been spinning it out."  
"From your manner of walking, your tale I don't  
doubt ;  
(Though 'tis wrong in these frolics to roam ;)  
"I see," he replied ; "you've been *spinning* it out,  
"And now you are *reeling* it home."



#### LESBIA.

When Lesbia first I saw, so heavenly fair,  
With eyes so bright, and with that awful air,  
I thought my heart, which durst so high aspire,  
As bold as his, which snatched celestial fire ;  
But soon as e'er the beauteous idiot spoke,  
Forth from her coral lips such folly broke,  
Like balm, the trickling nonsense healed my wound,  
And what her eyes enthralled, her tongue unbound.





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A STRIKING LIKENESS

## A STRIKING LIKENESS.

"Come hither, Sir John; my picture is here;  
 What think you, my love? do'nt it strike you?"  
 "I can't say it does, just at present, my dear,  
 But I think it soon will, 'tis so like you."

## THE INSENSIBLE FAIR.

William unsheathed his shining blade,  
 Then fixed the point against his breast;  
 He gazed upon the wondering maid,  
 And thus his dire intent expressed:—  
 "Since, cruel fair, with cold disdain  
 You still return my raging love;  
 Thought is but madness—life is pain,  
 And thus, at once, I'll both remove!"  
 "O stop one moment," Celia said;  
 Then, trembling, hastened to the door—  
 "Haste, Sally!—quick! a pail, dear maid!  
 This madman, else, will stain the floor!"

## SYNONYMY

A Frenchman, who English would learn,  
 Got hold of an old dictionary,  
 But had not the sense to discern,  
 How the meanings of words often vary;  
 He found that "to squeeze" and "to press"  
 Were both pretty much the same thing;  
 So he thus a friend did address;  
 "Pray squeeze that young lady to sing."  
 Like most of the French, he was not  
 At trifles accustomed to stickle;  
 Soon in a fresh hobble he got,  
 For he thought "to preserve" was "to pickle;"  
 So thus he took leave at the door—  
 "To see you, dear lady, I glad am,  
 And till we meet happy once more,  
 Kind Providence pickle you, madam,"



## THE AFFECTIONATE WIFE.

"This asthma soon will take the life  
Of my dear husband," cried the wife,  
Like Niobe in tears.  
"Weep not," the doctor cried ; "this ill  
Is very seldom known to kill,  
Though it will last for years ;  
The only remedy—is death !"  
The matron scarce could keep her breath,  
It went and came so quick.  
"Good doctor, are there then no grains,  
To shorten my poor husband's pains ?  
I would not have him sick."

## GOOD TEMPER IN WOMEN.

Serene and mild we view the evening air ;  
The pleasing picture of the smiling fair ;  
A thousand charms our several senses meet,  
Cooling the breeze with fragrant odors sweet ;  
But sudden, if the sable clouds deform  
The azure sky, we dread the coming storm ;  
Hasty we flee, e'er yet the thunder roar,  
And dread what we so much admired before.

## GARRICK.

In a pamphlet written by doctor, afterwards Sir John Hill, of botanical memory, and published in 1759, the doctor asserts, that in the words *virtue*, *stirring*, &c., Garrick pronounced the letter *i* like the letter *u*. This drew from David the following epigrammatic reply, addressed to Dr. Hill :—

If it be true, as you say, that I've injured a letter,  
I'll change my notes soon, and, I hope, for the better.  
May the just rights of letters, as well as of men,  
Hereafter be fixed by the tongue and the pen ;  
Most devoutly I wish they may both have their due,  
And that I may be never mistaken for U.

## MODESTY.

As lamps burn steadiest with unglaring light,  
 So modesty in beauty shines most bright;  
 Charms unambitious powers resistless boast,  
 And she who means no mischief does the most.

## IMPROMPTU.

A woman, singing for money to bury her husband,  
 gave rise to the following *jeu d'esprit* :—

For her husband deceased, Sally chants the sweet  
 lay,  
 And faith it's a *singular* sorrow;  
 But I doubt, since she *sings* for a *dead man* to-day,  
 She'll *cry* for a *live one* to-morrow.

## MAIMED, NOT MURDERED.

An Hibernian scribe, being told that his orthography was faulty, and that, by spelling the word *curiosity*, he had murdered the word, set up the following defence :—

My *curiosity's* claim you refuse to admit,  
 And *I murder the muse*, says your classical wit;  
 By the Lord, my dear critic, that must be a lie;  
 At worst 'tis but *maiming*, to knock out an *eye* (i).

## THE IRISH FISHERMAN.

An Irishman angling one day up the Liffy,  
 Which runs down by Dublin's sweet city so fine,  
 A smart shower of rain falling, Pat, in a jiffy,  
 Crept under the arch of the bridge with his line.  
 "Why, that's not the way to accomplish your wishes,"  
 Cries Dermont; "the devil a bite will you get."  
 "Och, brother," says Pat, "don't you know that the  
 fishes  
 Will flock under here to get out of the wet."

## THE TRUTH.

Says Pontius in rage, contradicting his wife,  
 "You never yet told me one truth in your life."  
 Vexed Pontia no way could this thesis allow;  
 "You're a *cuckold*," says she; "do I tell the truth now?"

## A LOVER'S REQUEST.

"O spare me, dear angel, one lock of your hair!"  
 A bashful young lover took courage, and sighed.  
 "'Twere a sin to refuse you so modest a prayer,  
 So take the whole wig," the sweet creature replied.

## A TOUCHSTONE FOR THE TIMES.

Midas, (we read), with wondrous art, of old,  
 Whate'er he touched, at once transformed to gold;  
 This, modern statesmen can reverse with ease,  
 Touch *them* with gold, they'll turn to what you please.

## PROCRASTINATION.

"I love you," oft the youth did say;  
 "I love you," oft the maiden sighed:  
 Thus echoed both from day to day,  
 Till one grew cold, the other died.

## EPITAPH ON A DYER.

Here lies a man, who dyed of wool great store;  
 One day he *died* himself, and *dyed* no more.

## EPITAPH ON PETER WILSON.

Peter was in the ocean drowned,  
 A careless, hapless creature!  
 And when his lifeless trunk was found,  
 It was become Salt-Peter!

## EPITAPH ON FOOTE.

Foote from his earthly stage, alas! is ~~h~~omed;  
 Death *took* him *off*, who *took off* all the world.



## ON THE MONUMENT TO BUTLER'S MEMORY.

When Butler, needy wretch, was still alive,  
 No generous patron would a dinner give.  
 See him, when starved to death, and turned to dust,  
 Presented with a monumental bust!  
 The poet's fate is here in emblem shown;  
 He asked for bread, and he received a stone.



## THE CONTEST.

Chloe and I for kisses played;  
 She would keep stakes; I was content;  
 But, when I won, she would be paid;  
 I, angry, asked her what she meant.  
 "Nay, since," said she, "you wrangle thus in vain,  
 Give me my kisses back; take yours again."



## SAVING COUNSEL.

"Whene'er you marry," to his son  
 A prudent father said,  
 "Take for thy loving helpmate, one  
 Rich widow, or rich maid;  
 For any wife may turn out ill,  
 But, 'gad, the money never will."



## EPIGRAM.

Loud brayed an ass; cried Kate, to jeer  
 Her spouse, with giddy carriage,—  
 "One of your relatives I hear."  
 "Yes, love," said he, "by marriage."

## THE LOVER'S CONSOLATION.

A mistress I've lost, it is true ;  
 But one comfort attends the disaster,  
 That had she my mistress remained,  
 I could not have called myself master.

## GEORGE KING'S PETITION.

About the second year of the reign of George III, a man, of the name of George King, was convicted, in Dublin, of a capital felony ; he drew up a memorial to the king, which he forwarded with the following lines, and was pardoned.

George King to King George sends his humble petition,  
 Hoping King George will pity poor George King's condition ;  
 If King George to George King will grant a long day,  
 George King for King George forever will pray.

## A HINT TO LOVERS.

On compliments so highly sounded  
 From lovers, female pride is founded.  
 Strephon, because the girl is showy,  
 Will make a goddess of his Chloe ;  
 The wench grows proud, and learns to scorn  
 A swain of mortal parents born :  
 Poor Strephon, ridiculed and hated,  
 Complains of pride himself created.

## THE WITLING AND THE CLOWN.

A witling of the dashing kind,  
 Asked Hodge if he had seen a wind.  
 " Yes, that I have," quoth Hodge ; " I vow,  
 I saw a mighty wind just now."  
 " You saw it, Hodge ? it cannot be,"  
 Replied the man of repartee :

"Pray, what was't like?" "Like?" quoth the clown;  
 "Twas *like—to have blown my cottage down.*"

## FEAR.

If evils come not, then our fears are vain;  
 And if they do, fear but augments the pain.

## NOT MARRIED AT ALL.

An Hibernian once, in a Limerick paper  
 Advertiz'd, 'cause his wife ran away?  
 That she had set off with a fat linen-draper,  
 And her debts, sure, he never would pay.  
 This caution he gave, that she might not be trusted,  
 To the old and the young, great and small;  
 "If you e'er trust my wife, you will surely be worsted,  
 For we never were married at all!"

## THE TEMPTER.

Mrs. Clark (late mistress to the duke of York) persists that she is right in denying that females were the origin of evil. She argues thus—

'Tis said that we caused man to grieve;  
 The jest is somewhat stale;  
 The devil 'twas that tempted Eve,  
 And was not *he* a male?

## EPIGRAM.

Joe hates a hypocrite; it shows  
*Self-love* is not a fault of Joe's.

## A CURE FOR POETRY.

Seven wealthy towns contend for Homer dead,  
 Through which the living Homer begged his bread.

## THE NABOB AND BEGGAR.

With feeble voice and deep desponding sighs,  
 With sallow cheek and pity-asking eyes,  
 A wretch, by age and poverty decayed,  
 For farthings lately to a nabob prayed ;  
 The nabob, turkey-like, began to swell,  
 And damned the beggar to the pit of hell.  
 "Oh ! sir," the supplicant was heard to cry,  
 (The tear of misery trickling from his eye,  
 "Though I'm in rags, and wondrous, wondrous poor,  
 And *you* with gold and silver covered o'er,  
 There won't in heaven such difference take place,  
 When we before the Lord come face to face."  
 "You face to face with *me* !" the nabob cried,  
 In all the insolence of upstart pride :—  
 "You face to face with *me*, you dog, appear !  
 Damn me, I'll kick you if I catch you there."

## EPIGRAM.

Gold is so ductile, learned chymists say,  
 That half an ounce will stretch a wondrous way.  
 Our metal's base, or else the chymists err,  
 For now-a-days a guinea won't go far.

## EPIGRAM.

A wag once hearing a countryman say,  
 "Pray tell me to *prison* the readiest way ;"  
 There are many *by-paths*, the punster replied,  
 But the *highway's* the road the most commonly tried.

## EPIGRAM.

Dick on his wife could not bestow  
 One tear of sorrow when she died :  
 Her life had made so many flow,  
 That all the briny fount was dried.

## EPIGRAM.

Dodging the door of counsel "Catch,"  
 A thief observed 'twas on the latch,  
 Popped in, and quick again popped out,  
 With wig and gown, and riding coat;  
 Then wrote to let the lawyer know  
 That he "had served him so and so!"  
 Adding Postscript—"I might have taken  
 Coke upon Littleton, and Bacon;  
 But Law to me's a useless study,  
 For I am rogue enough already!"

## EPIGRAM.

Said Joe to the mistress of twenty fine farms,  
 "You exceed all your sex in the depth of your  
 charms;  
 My love is so *grounded*, that nothing but death  
 Can conquer my love, by conq'ring my breath;  
 Oh! then grant your lover a smile to be fed on,  
 Who loves—ay, loves the very *ground* that you tread  
 on.

## AN OLD JOKE IN A NEW DRESS.

"However you may sneer," says Ned,  
 "My friend's no fool—he has a head."  
 "True," says the other, with a grin,  
 "He has a head—so has a pin."

## EPITAPH.

Beneath this marble, one old Marble lies;  
 This marble truly tells that Marble dies;  
 At the last trump, old Marble shall be rent;  
 Marble shall rise, yet not this monument;  
 For marble never lived and never dies,  
 Yet Marble once did live, still lives, and never dies.



## EPITAPH.

Beneath this stone, poor Willy Hone  
 Is resting on his oars—  
 By dint of cares to enrich his heirs,  
 He had no time for DAILY prayers,  
 But ONCE A YEAR brought up the rear,  
 And cleared away old scores.

## EQUALITY.

Pale Death, with equal foot, strikes wide the door  
 Of royal halls and hovels of the poor.

## SUNSET AND SUNRISE.

Contemplate when the sun declines,  
 Thy death with deep reflection,  
 And when again he rising shines,  
 Thy day of resurrection!

## ON ONE IGNORANT AND ARROGANT.

Thou mayst of double ignorance boast,  
 Who know'st not that thou nothing know'st.

## PRUDENT SIMPLICITY.

That thou mayst injure no man, dove-like be,  
 And serpent-like that none may injure thee.

## A BATTERED BEAUTY.

Hair, wax, rouge, honey, teeth, you buy  
 A multifarious store!  
 A mask at once would all supply,  
 Nor would it cost you more.

## TAXATION ON WHISKEY.

"Pray can you tell the reason why  
 Our whiskey has been taxed so high?"  
 "Why, sir," says Erskine, "'tis that Pitt,  
 Who some sagacity inherits,  
 Has on this sort of project hit,  
 In these hard times, to raise our spirits."



## THE SELF-APPLAUDER.

John puffs himself.—Forbear to chide—  
 An insect vile and mean  
 Must well, he knows, be magnified,  
 Before it can be seen.



## UNOBTRUSIVE BEAUTY.

As lamps burn silent with unconscious light,  
 So modest ease in beauty shines most bright;  
 Unaiming charms with edge resistless fall,  
 And she, who meant no mischief, does it all.



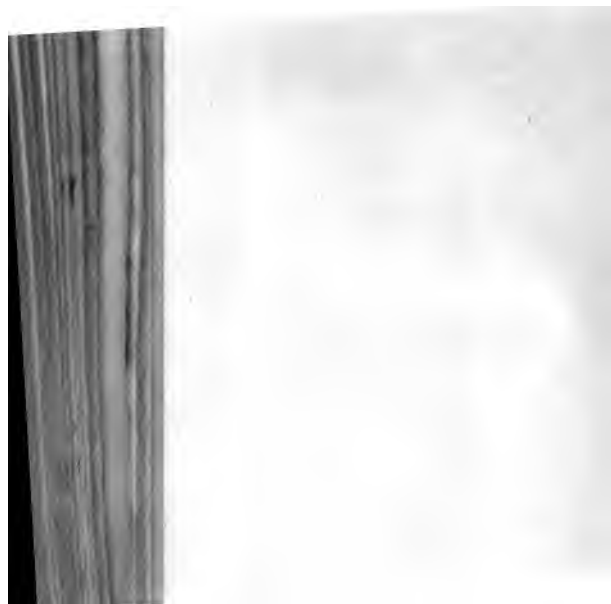
## THE FATE OF WOMEN.

Ye heavens! if innocence deserve your care  
 Why have ye made it fatal to the fair?  
 Base man the ruin of our sex was born;  
 The beaux are his prey—the rest his scorn.  
 Alike unfortunate, our fate is such  
 We please too little, or we please too much.

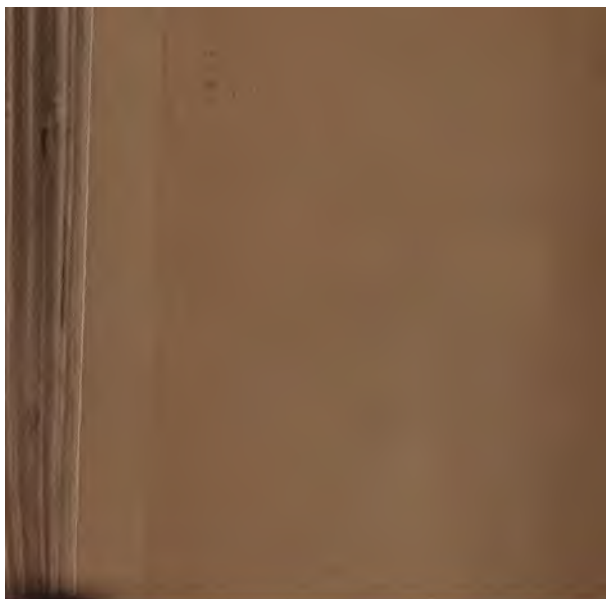


## PREMATURE LAUGHTER.

When we've nothing to dread from the law's sternest  
 frowns,  
 How we laugh at the barrister's wigs, bags, and gowns!  
 But no sooner we want them to sue or defend,  
 Then their laughter begins, and our mirth's at an end.







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